

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 9

Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri February 19, 2017 8 Minutes

Translator's Note:

I feel the need to inform readers that there was an important mis-translation in chapter 2. Full notes on it can be found [here](#).

If you don't want to read through that, then tl;dr:

Yuuri **did not** disable her agelessness, and *cannot* disable her agelessness, nor her immortality, or charming gifts.

And now the chapter:

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

1st Arc, Chapter 9: My Master and Working from Home

Now, since I got a cheat skill, my life changed ... in no significant ways.

I mean, it's only 7 minutes. For example—

When going to fetch water; I put a huge amount of water in a tub, and while bringing it back my time limit ended and I got crushed.

Working in the field out back; I was swinging the hoe around, and the moment the effect wore off, it flew out of my hand, into master's room and hit my sleeping Master.

While on the roof to repair the ceiling, my time ran out and I couldn't get back down, so master had to help me.

Using a grinder to craft a ring, I dug my nose in, my magic power ran out, I fell forward and scraped my forehead.

So, well, due to the heavy consumption and short effect time, there was no practicality to it.

In short... I'm still a weakling.

~*~

Switching gears, today let's talk about my Master.

His full name is Haster Albine.

I think he's somewhere in his mid-fifties? I don't know his exact age.

Black, his hair is the very definition of raven black hair, which he wears all back. And he has a beard around his mouth.

I only see this sometimes after he bathes, but when he lets his hair down he looks pretty young. He looks frighteningly like a 20 year old. What kind of *monster* is he?

He's tall, with a perfect body, but his physique gives off a gentle and dignified impression.

However, I know that... his beard is actually fake!

He's trying his best to seem dignified by growing a beard, but instead of growing it out as you think, he's deceiving you with that fake beard!

If he takes away his fake beard and lets down his hair, isn't he in his twenties? This guy...

Master's abilities also show excellence.

He has high physical abilities, magical talent, and talent in creating magic tools.

Having a lot of abilities that a country would kill for, in a way he's more of a cheat Sage than me.

Especially, the "Ring of Mental Resistance" is a best seller. Master creates them specially and makes a *stupidly* huge profit on them.

In this world there are things like demons, vampires, and dragons. They release "fascination", and make you shudder with a "roar" etc. And it seems there are many adventurers who are defeated by these attacks on their spirits.

These rings that have a high probability of canceling those effects are said to be essential if you are skilled. If this item is equipped, then it's seen as proof of that person's abilities.

The ring is only sold at the foothill village and isn't sold wholesale. It has become a specialty good that is most clearly supporting the village's economy. Adventurers from all over the world visit the village.

Moreover, since the ring breaks after receiving above a certain amount of power, demand for the item doesn't go down.

"So basically, the supply has no way of keeping up with the demand."

Says me, while I make silver rings at the soft grinder.

Are spells for making the rings a bad idea or something for some reason?

Behind me on the work bench, Master is carving [Resistance] type magic into the rings, and injecting magic power into them.

“We need to have 10 rings ready to sell at Gusta’s place tomorrow, so give it your all in making them.”

“This is one of those *things* that piles up every day, isn’t it? Master, were you the type that put your summer break homework off until the last day?”

“What’s a summer break? Well, but I do tend to postpone annoying jobs until later.”

Scrape, scrape is heard as I grind the silver and process it into rings.

Of course, I’m not using reinforcement right now, so the ring is a little awkwardly formed. But the finer processing and [Resistance] application through [Enchantment] are things that my Master does, so I don’t mind doing this much.

“Master, I have finished 3 of them.”

“... I’m pretty sure there aren’t any giants with 5cm thick fingers among my customers, right?

“... .. Might there be some unexpected demand for it?”

“No.”

Well, I have to redo one out of two.

Also, lately Master has been careless.

“Even so, Master, you can also make a ring in one hour, then turn it in for 100 gold coins, huh.”

“That’s the cost of life. Moreover, this is actually *pretty tough*. With my magic power I can only make about 10 in a day. Besides, only a little bit of that actually gets to my wallet”

The rings are handled for us by Mr. Gusta in his shop.

The wholesale price is 50 gold coins. Aren’t you being ripped off, Master?

“Well, Gusta takes care of lots of things, including the delivery. I don’t mind letting him make a little extra money.”

“Master’s sense of economics is broken after all, isn’t it?”

“Rather than gold, what I want right now is labor. So hurry up and make the next ring.”

Shall I explain the money in this world too?

In this world there are three general types of coins in circulation; copper, silver, and gold. With 100 of any type of coin, it goes to the next value.

Further above that is platinum coins, and bank notes issued by each country, but I have never seen those.

In a common person’s daily life, their wallets get quite heavy, so these monetary units are pretty rough.

I guess 1 copper coin would be equivalent to 1 yen? Over here the value is too low, so I have not seen any in circulation.

By the way, my jaw dropped when I saw that Master has about 50,000 gold coins rolling around in his basement warehouse.

“If you master [Enchantment] soon, Yuuri, then I’ll be able to take it easy.”

“Will you be the one shaving the rings down, Master?”

“Will we really have to work together after all...? Nah, with Yuuri’s magic power [Enchantment] would hardly put any strain on you right?”

“Well then, let’s carve the magic circle!”

“*Stop?!*”

I’m clumsy, so I’m bad at carving the magic circle in.

Constructing with magic power is something I’m so good at that Master is also amazed by it, but... It’s probably thanks to “Peerless Magic”.

“Hmm~, but since since I have the magic power, if Master carves the magic circle, and I do the [Enchantment], wouldn’t our efficiency go up?”

“... ... That’s it!”

I’ve been thinking this since the other day, but Master may be a *surprisingly careless* person.

For that reason, I learned about [Enchantment].

~*~

“First of all, for spells, you mold magic power inside your body. At the same time you think about what kind of effect you want it to have, and give it direction. Release that into the air...”

“With the released magic power, form the magic circle... that’s when I chant to induce the image, isn’t it?”

“Right, basically if you have a clear image, then the chant is actually unnecessary.”

“And then, the phenomenon will occur in the constructed circle. This is what spells are.”

First, we reviewed the basic concept of spells.

I can already use spells to a certain degree, so this is easy enough.

“If the magic circle is carved into an item, the user of the item doesn’t need to be the one who made the magic circle.”

“As a substitute for constructing a magic circle, and while omitting the chant, you can invoke a fast and persistent effect. That’s the strength of a [Magic Tool].”

“Hmm, however, tools can’t mold magic power. Magic power can’t be fixed in place, so wouldn’t it diffuse soon enough?

“That’s where the [Maintenance] operation is incorporated. For example, if you want a replacement for a light at night you would probably make something like a [Ball of Light] right? It would be a problem if that were to suddenly disappear, so it actually has [Maintenance] incorporated.”

“[Body Reinforcement] also uses [Maintenance] then. So it was

something I was already familiar with...?”

“As long as the spell user remembers the magic circle, it’s probably not a big deal though.”

Even though it’s likely nobody knows about it, I guess there are some things that aren’t a big deal.

Is this one of those Columbus’ egg¹ ideas?

“Basically you incorporate [Maintenance] into the magic tool, and the magic power is retained?”

“Right, and since there’s only so much magic power from outside that was maintained, when that magic power expires, it’ll break. That’s the problem with magic tools. But they’re easy to handle.”

Is it that magic tools are easy to use that makes them worth 100,000 yen?

I guess it takes a lot of money to be an adventurer.

“Is there no way to refill the magic power on a finished product?”

“Finished products are called that precisely because the particular product is finished... But, hmm... If it’s purposely left unfinished, and room was left to fill, then?”

I’ve put doubts into Master’s head. Did he have the idea in his head that what he sells has to be a finished product?

“That will need more research. It was an interesting suggestion.”

pet, pet...

Using a feather broom lifted with [Telekinesis], Master pets my head.

Isn't that thing dirty?

“please *stop*. Aren't you getting me dirty?”

“It's because you can't handle being touched directly. I want to show my appreciation through skinship, so accept this as a compromise.”

After that, I learned the [Enchantment] magic circle from Master, and tried doing the [Enchantment] in his place.

I poured too much magic power into two of them and split them apart, but they were safely completed.

My Master is crafting the rings, and carving the circles, and I do the [Enchantment]. With that combination, in half the normal time, about 4 hours, we finished 10 of the rings.

“Master, there's enough magic power to fill about two times this amount?”

“You've been endowed with a stupid amount of magic power. Since this is the limit of the magic circle's strength, maybe I could find ways to improve it?”

“If an ‘Improved Version’ is completed, will you raise the price? Or since the labor required has decreased, will you lower it?”

“It wouldn’t be fair to sell something with a higher performance at the same price after all. I would feel bad for all my customers up to now, so in reference to the ‘Normal Version’, we’ll sell the ‘Improved Version’ for about 20% more.”

Like that, “Ring of Mental Resistance (Improved Version)” is being sold to Mr. Gusta wholesale for 60 gold coins, and he sells them for 120 gold coins.

... Huh? Isn’t there something strange going on with that profit?

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TL Note: Tried to keep some consistency with previous translations. Suggestions and corrections are appreciated. Especially for character and place names if you think I chose a weird way to translate them.

1. [Columbus’ Egg](#): “A brilliant idea or discovery that seems simple or easy after the fact.”

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 10

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) February 19, 2017 11 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

1st Act, Chapter 10: Emotional Scars

Since we talked about Master's appearance last time, this time we'll talk about my own appearance.

As is apparent from my status, I have crimson eyes and silver hair.

I'm shorter than you would expect for someone my age (10 years old), and my limbs are thin.

I have a pretty flat chest, and my belly is a bit pudgy. My skin is white as snow.

Right now I'm sealing the attraction aspect of "Golden Ratio," but when it's in effect I can boast that I have the lovely appearance of an angel. My black-framed glasses get in the way, but I can't take them off.

My hair length is about to the middle of my back, and when I wake up I put in into a three-sectioned braid. If I make it too tight, then it feels like my hair is being pulled and it hurts.

My eyes are a deep red, with clarity like a ruby, and a depth that can swallow you.

My clothing is mainly maid-like outfits. The thing is, my Master goes out of his way to buy clothes for me, since I can't go to the village myself, so I gratefully accept them, but...

Now I've gotten completely accustomed to skirts... accustomed to... Waaaaaaaah! (Crying)

In addition, for some reason my Master only buys me short dresses, frilly one-piece dresses, cosplay-like robes, and similar styled outfits.

Other than hot pants to sleep in, and spats for training I have nothing pants-like at all.

In the summer when I walked around in just a tank top and hot pants, a fist came down on me.

~~~~\*~

Well now, since then the seasons have come and gone... and it's winter!

We don't get much rain in this area, but we do get plenty of snow.

And it's already piled up... and piled up.

"And so today I'll be shoveling snow!"

The entrance was already drowning in a deep sea (of snow).

"Over here is already drowning too..."

“Where is “Over here”?”

“Where you just stuck your head out from, Master.”

Right now the only way in or out of the cottage is a round window in my room in the attic.

According to my Master, “If we’re talking about a child’s room, then it would be a room in the attic, right?” is the reason for that decision.

My Master’s head stuck out that round window in the attic. It looked like a coo-coo clock, so it was kinda cute.

“I’m sure with my frail body my honored viewers are wondering “Can you manage shoveling snow?” and other such doubts.”

“And who would those viewers be?”

“You, Master.”

I point squarely at my Master who is observing from the window.

“If you are going to observe, then could you please help out?”

“These types of jobs are naturally the work of the apprentice. I feel that you’ve been slacking off too much with a lot of your work, Yuuri.”

“It’s because I have a weak body, and I can’t help it.”

I pout and avert my eyes.

People are suitable and unsuitable for different things you know?

“Also, I can’t possibly get out from this window.”

“Have you gotten fat, Master?”

“If so, then I should start dieting today. I’ll have my apprentice Yuuri join me in doing so.”

“You are thin Master. You are just fine, no problems, none.”

If even my meals are decreased, wouldn’t I get even more frail than I already am?!

“Now then, a long deceased magician once said, “As a magician, what you can’t do normally you should do with magic.””

“Didn’t I say that just the other day? Could you not go killing me off?!”

“And now I reveal, Snowman #1! I’ll use my [Telekinesis] to control it from afar!”

“Ooooh! You’ve thought of something insidious.”

“It’s not insidious. It’s a natural evolution of advanced magic application.”

You’re being awfully rude, Master!

The snowman, with the sounds of scooping snow, is doing a good job of shoveling the snow off the roof. It seems it’s a success after all.

The strength of [Telekinesis] magic techniques corresponds to

magic power, so my [Telekinesis] displays an unbelievable amount of herculean strength.

“FUHAHAHAHA, it’s come! Finally my time has come!  
HAHAHAHA, FUUUHAHAHAHA!”

-Splat-

“Kyuuu”

~~~~\*~

“I’ve heard of plenty of people slipping, and falling off their roof while shoveling snow, but...”

“*chatter, chatter, chatter...*”

“I think this is the first time I’ve heard of someone burying themselves in snow they were shoveling”

“*shiver, shiver, shiver...*”

“First of all, could you drink this?”

While I’m wrapped up and shivering in a blanket, Master hands me a cup of hot milk with honey.

Aaah, it’s warming me up from the inside.

“I’m getting so *warm* on the *inside*”

“I’m pretty sure we forbid talking in such a disturbing way.”

After what happened, my Master saved me with his [Telekinesis], then he moved the snow at the entrance and shoveled the snow on the roof.

“However, if it’s this bad over here, then I’m a little worried about Mareba village, you know...?”

Mareba village is the pioneering village at the base of the mountain.

They have 12 households of 3 or less.

Mr. Gusta’s magic tool store is also in that village.

It’s a small village, but since my Master’s best selling magic tools are sold there, they get a lot of foot traffic and the economy is surprisingly good.

“If it’s only to the degree of a barn breaking it would be fine and all”

“Shall we go and check out the situation over there?”

–*pikuri*

“Yuuri, you could come...”

“No, I’ll stay and watch the house.”

I responded before my Master finished speaking.

Since it's a village, there will probably be a lot of people there.

I, who is on the path of a shut-in, could not possibly deal with meeting that many people so suddenly.

“... I see.”

It looked like my Master wanted to say something else, but without another word he began preparing to head out.

“Well then, I'll go check on the village, so I leave the house to you. I'll probably be back in the evening.”

“Yes sir, take care.”

“While you're here, continue shoveling the snow.”

“Roger that. Well then-!”

My Master, who holds the title of “Wind”, can use a spell to fly through the air. The cheating bastard!

The person himself said, “Compact the air to make a foothold, then after kicking off and jumping from that, collect the air currents and updrafts to accelerate. Rather than flying, it would be more accurate to call it running through the air.”

By the way, I tried to do that, but adjusting the air power was too difficult.

After suddenly jumping 10,000 meters up, I immediately contracted

altitude sickness. Due to the air pressure difference, blood blew out my nose and ears, and I fainted.

In the middle of falling back down, my Master caught me, and I apparently avoided death, but...

When I came to, my Master held me in a princess carry, and we were in the middle of heading back to the cottage.

It became something like a scene of a beautiful girl held by a knight, but I was sticky with blood running out my nose and ears. Could you please read the atmosphere and wipe the blood off for me?!

~~~~\*~

Now then, since I was asked to take care of shoveling the snow, let's get right back into it.

This time I'll avoid getting buried by climbing onto the roof, and use [Telekinesis] on the snowman to shovel the snow.

Shovel... Shovel... It comes down again... And piles up...

"There's no end to this! I'm getting tired of this, so it's time for food!"

The snow would intermittently climb right back up, so now matter how long I stand out there, it would never end.

I went back inside, and while having lunch, I considered what to do next about it.

“Geez, I need a more fundamental solution for this.”

I had bread with cheese and ham (from the keratos), along with some milk.

Keratos meat is good without getting used to it.

There’s no bad smell, and it’s easy to digest.

“If I want to immediately melt all the snow around I could use a [Heat Ball]... No, that’s no good. I’m as utterly careless as my Master says, so I would probably submerge the cottage or cause some other horrible accident.”

I’ve recently become aware of my own carelessness, so let’s deal with this carefully.

“After all, it would have to be at the level of evaporating the water... No, I can already see my own future of turning into barbecue that way.”

Hmmm... *chew, chew.*

“I know, what about [disassembling] it? It’s a solution that only someone who has the knowledge of modern society like me can do!”

Snow is, after all, water. If I disassemble it by running a strong current through, it'll turn into a clear and harmless form of energy!

I'll make sure I'm well grounded so that I don't electrocute myself, and the result will just be hydrogen and oxygen. Completely harmless.

Hydrogen is light, so it'll escape to the upper atmosphere, which means there shouldn't be any risk of explosion either right?

“With that decided, let's get right to it. If I remember right, the construction for a magic circle to run electricity through something is...”

~~~~\*~

Back on the roof, I immediately give [electrolysis] a try.

Studying the magic circle for an [Electric Current], and constructing the spell to ground myself took a lot of time. It's almost snack time now.

“Alright, well then... “O Lightning, obey my will and quickly run through”!”

My grounding is flawless. Looking at my surroundings, the snow is melting and disassembling.

In the blink of an eye, the snow on the roof was gone, and I start working on the snow around the house.

“Perfect, perfect, at this rate it probably won’t even take an hour to finish this.”

All of a sudden... I feel like I’ve forgotten something.

“Hum? My preparations for this operation should have covered everything, but...”

I pat myself down a bit to confirm that I haven’t forgotten anything. Next I check my surroundings— And that’s when I noticed smoke coming from the chimney.

“Oh, da-!? The fireplace!”

That’s right, oxygen is a burning accelerator.

And hydrogen is a burning agent. When you disassemble water, those simple substances are highly flammable.

In addition, to keep the room warm I had put some extra logs in the fireplace... There are a lot of other easily burnable things inside too.

In a panic, I cancel the spell, and when I began focusing my magic on the wind to blow away the oxygen—the cottage immediately exploded and burned...

My body, along with my consciousness, was blown away.

~~~\*~

“Mm... hmm...?”

Upon opening my eyes, I looked up at a familiar stone ceiling. It seems I'm in the cottage's basement.

There are four rooms in the basement of my Master's cottage.

One is a refrigeration room for food. One is a freezer room for long-term storage. One is a storehouse for books and materials. And the last one is an empty room.

“Is this... the empty room in the basement?”

“It seems you're awake?”

Now that I take a good look, it seems I was being held by my Master while wrapped in a blanket.

“Uh? Uwaaaah?!”

“Stop flailing, calm down. You were on the verge of death after all.”

I was reflexively flailing to push myself away, but he easily ended up catching me.

Now that I mention it, there's a feeling in my body that's itchy, fuzzy, and... warm?



SORRY! I'M SO SORRY! I'M SO SORRY! I'M SO SORRY! I'M SO SORRY! ...”

I got down on my hands and knees, and seemed to bounce up and down as I pressed my head against the cold stone floor.

“I, Master, your home I... destroyed it... I beg you, I'll do anything, so please, don't, kick, me, out!”

With my body still cold, snot and tears running down my face, I beg for forgiveness.

My throat clogged with fear, I beg for mercy.

“I... dun wanna be kigged out ov 'ere!”

“He- hey...”

“I'm begging you. I'll do anything, if you tell me to lick your shoes, then I'll lick them. If you tell me to take care of your crotch, then I'll take care of it. If you tell me to be your slave then I'll gladly do my best as it, so...”

“Calm down, just calm down!”

I desperately beg for forgiveness on my hands and knees.

—on my hands and knees? That's actually a bit misleading. I just couldn't bring myself to get off the floor.

I'm still scared of looking at my Master's face, and I can't see it with my forehead against the floor.



This is one of my usual simple mistakes. After blowing up my own home, nobody would say “Oh well” and let me off the hook.

When will he say “Get out”? ... Those words will spell my ruin.

When I leave here, I won’t be able to live a normal life.

If I have another encounter like three years ago, then I won’t be able to handle it.

“I’m begging you, *Hic*... Don’t kick me out... *sob*... Please let me stay here...”

“–You really think I’d do that to you?”

“... huh?”

Unbelievable words.

I was looking for them, but still, words I couldn’t believe.

“I’m the one who asked you to shovel the snow. And also, it’s not like nobody has ever accidentally burned their house down. What happened today was “Something like that” right?”

“Uu...”

Saying that, my Master gently strokes my head.

As always it made my body stiffen. But, that hand which is offering forgiveness is warmer than usual...

“Indeed, having the house destroyed is a problem, but, well,

everything important was stored in the basement. I'm glad you weren't seriously injured. No, that you got better quickly I suppose?"

"... Uuuu..."

When I raised my head, there was my Master's troubled, but gentle face.

"Well, try to be more careful next time. Alright?"

"... Uu... UWAaaaaaaAAAAaaaAaaaaa!"

At those words of acceptance... The turbulent delight, craziness, and other emotions I didn't understand swept me away. Entrusting myself to my Master's chest, I cried.

It has been three and a half years since I came to this world. For the first time since coming here—I voluntarily touched someone and cried out loud.

# Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 11

[Soyokaze Uncategorized](#) February 19, 2017 8 Minutes

*Author:* Kaburagi Haruka

*Translator:* ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

## 1<sup>st</sup> Act, Chapter 11: Miss Yuuri's Brilliant Flag Evasion

The morning after crying and clinging to my Master's chest.

I always wake up earlier than my Master. I have to draw the water and water the fields after all.

Last night, after getting tired and crying myself to sleep, I woke up on my Master's chest.

We only have one blanket, so I guess there was no choice.

Also, the room across from us is the refrigeration room, so this room is cold.

Even if we warmed up the room with a [Heat Ball] spell, it would remain the same.

When I think about the events of last night, my face turns bright red.

Even so, after blowing up their home, to think there really was someone who said "Oh well" and let me off the hook—

My Master is... This guy is really...

“... He really is like a Hero.”

He's the one who saved me from that hell.

The one who rushes to my rescue when I'm in danger.

The one who gently wraps me up when I fail.

“If I wasn't a boy before, then this is where I would fall in love with him.”

While entrusting my face to my Master's chest, while he's still lost in sleep I stroke his hair.

The false beard around his mouth was out of place, so I try peeling it off.

As usual he has an amazing baby face.

“Is this guy really human? There's no way he's actually an elf or something—right?”

I don't know if there are elves and such in this world yet though.

With a *fling* I toss away the beard I pulled off, and stroke his face to check on the stubble. It's barely growing.

I try poking at his cheeks, but he doesn't seem to be waking up.

While playing with my Master, I start to feel a chill. So I get back under the blanket, and place my face back into my Master's chest.

“It’s because I’m cold, *alright?* Master has a high body temperature after all...”

An excuse escapes from my mouth, directed at nobody in particular, and I place my hand to my Master’s chest.

And then, sometime while my hand was stuck to his chest, I begin gazing at his face...

... Huh? Isn’t his face a bit close?

No, It’s too close! What the hell am I trying to do?!

Blood is rushing to my head, and my heart is beating fiercely. I’m sure I caught a cold. Otherwise...

My reasoning and my actions are diverging, and I don’t know what I’m doing anymore—no, I know, but I can’t stop. I can’t stop?!

From my hand I can feel my Master’s heartbeat.

My other hand moves up to his cheek.

His face is already close enough that I can feel his breath.

“Fuua...”

A shuddering breath leaks out.

My lips tremble, and with a gulp I swallow my saliva...

*Foomp*

And with that I felt something warm and hard around my inner thigh area.

It's a sensation that I'm familiar with from the past. I know what it is without looking. The *thing* that's still healthy at that age.

The *thing* that tortured me three years ago.

The *thing* that I had three and a half years ago, which gets very hard, particularly in the morning.

“... Fu”

That feeling probably triggered it. I regained control of myself.

Now, while I can!

“FUNYAAAaaaaa!!!”

*Bomf*

Along with my scream, I raised my knee... and delivered it to my Master's vital area.

“Good *morning*, Master. N-now then, I'm going to go wash my face.”

I raise my voice to my fainting Master, who is bent over at a 90 degree angle, and tepidly leave the room.

From behind me I hear my Master's voice say, "It's hard being a man..."

Yep, it really is. In multiple meanings.

If it was me, and someone blew up my house, then woke me up by giving me a (critical) knee kick, I would never forgive them.

Even if it was a young person like me... No, for that very reason, after being aroused, then abused, knocked down, and being given such a hard time, being young makes no difference.

When I think about that, my Master really does have a big heart.

"... Fufu, ehehe"

Being the apprentice of a master like that made me just a little bit proud, and happy, and... a smile involuntarily rose to my face.

~~~\*~

(Haster's Perspective)

Like a deer bounding away, Yuuri leaves the room.

Her good mood was apparent from a glance.

If her mood can be lifted by taking a single hit, then I suppose feeling some pain was worth it?

“It’s hard being a man...”

Even so, wake-up hits *hurt*. Since it was the frail Yuuri, it wasn’t a huge problem though.

I was really surprised yesterday.

After finishing my rescue work in the village, I returned to find the cottage blown away.

When I looked for Yuuri I found her unconscious, in sticky clothes, and buried in the snow.

It seemed that her burns had healed, but... No matter how adaptable she is, there are limits.

Carrying Yuuri, who was on the verge of death, I rushed to the unharmed basement.

Down the stairs, I brought a blanket into the room, and warmed her body. I also placed a [Heat Ball].

Thanks to that, her life wasn’t taken away.

~~~~\*~

After finally being released from my agony, I get myself up.

Yuuri seems to be struggling with something on the staircase. As usual it’s not clear what she’s doing.



Towards her presence I smile, and in contrast I remember the devastation from last night.

“Even if I told you not to die... that shouldn’t mean it’s OK to get close to that point, you know?”

There’s an upper limit to what a person’s spirit can take.

No matter how many *gifts* you bring up, at some point that limit will be met.

By dying repeatedly, that spirit will be worn down.

A worn out spirit will eventually lead to a broken heart.

However, if Yuuri can’t be broken... then what will happen?

If they can’t be broken—then they’ll go mad.

The direction their heart goes in.

The preferences of their spirit.

“Even going mad while keeping your awareness... is possible for a human, you know.”

Though I know she can’t hear me, I still speak out.

She said she was overrun for half a year. Normally that should mean it was too late.

How robust of a spirit did she have?

How much optimism and goodness did she have?

It probably involves the latter. Yuuri's heart is actually rather fragile. About the same as her body.

However, the healing rate of that heart is faster than anyone in this world.

With a natural good will.

That's why she was safe. No, she came back.

"You're not the only one who distrusts people. I also..."

I'll say this myself, but I possess two *gifts*, one is Magic Tool Prodigy.

To obtain that talent, more than just one or two countries maneuvered in secret.

Secluding myself in the middle of this mountain was done for a good reason.

At this point I freely stop by the village, but in the past it wasn't like that; I was cautious to avoid raising suspicion.

Before Yuuri came here, I still hadn't stopped being so cautious. I didn't even show my face.

"And now it's come to this point. I really was saved. I was healed."

That bottomless good will and friendliness.

Even though I'm cautious, I don't doubt those words.

After an encounter like that and even living with a stranger, she shows a lack of caution.

She seems to be trying to get her act together, however, she has the innocence of a child.

“Master, we’ve got a *problem!*”

And so I hugged Yuuri, who came back.

~~~~\*~

(Yuuri’s point of view)

I climb the stairs and try to open the flip-up door, but... It won’t move?!

It doesn’t seem to be because of how weak I am. Somehow it looks like it’s buried under a pile of snow.

“Does this mean... We’re buried alive?”

What comes to mind are thoughts of starvation, suffocation, freezing to death...

I’ll be fine, but my Master is in danger.

I lightly apply [body strengthening] and try pushing, but the door doesn’t even budge. It must be piled up quite a bit.

I run back at full speed and report the situation to my Master.

“Master, we’ve got a *problem!*”

Going in with my momentum, I ended up being hugged tightly.

... My momentum just stuck me to him. Really. There was no intimacy there.

“It looks like the door is buried, and we can’t get out.”

“That *is* a problem.”

“What’s that carefree attitude about! At this rate you’ll starve to death you know?”

“Even though there’s a refrigerator over there?”

“... Ah.”

Now that he mentions it, the room across from us was a refrigerator. We have more than a full keratos worth of meat in there.

Since they’re about 5 meters tall, that’s bigger than an elephant would have been.

We also have some frozen vegetables saved. We bought a large amount of them to prepare for winter.

For water, we have a hand pump installed that we use for cleaning, and we also have a drain... huh, wouldn’t we normally be fine?

Even with the cold, since we’re magicians, if we use [heat ball], then I guess we could stay warm?

“No no, what about air?! Suffocation is still a possibility.”

“That’s true... Alright, Yuuri. How about destroying the door and melting the snow?”

“Is destroying it OK?”

“You ask that at this point?”

Everything above was blown away.

Coming to the bottom of the stairs, my Master says—

“Well then, we’ll do something instead of training today. Destroy the door, and dig an air hole in its place.”

“Yessir, I’ll do my *best!*”

What an excellent magician needs is not strong magic power, nor a variety of spells.

It’s the right spell for the situation.

If I pile a bunch of power into the roof here and completely destroy it, then we’ll become homeless in this midwinter snowfall.

First is the door. Since this is the basement, fire would be dangerous.

Since I don’t have my Master’s control over magic power, if I break it with wind, then there’s no telling where the debris will fly.

... hmph?

“Strike, o spear of the earth!”

I slowly and deliberately form a [dirt spear] to break through the door, and destroy it.

With a *rumble rumble* the door falls apart, and on the other side was the expected pile of snow. Now all that's left is melting this.

“O scorching light, gather together and become a spear to shoot down my foes!”

By combining the [heat ball] and [light] spells together, I create the [heat ray] spell.

At the end of my extended palm, a [heat ball] gathers, and 3 balls of light swirl in a circular pattern.

A huge amount of radiating heat wraps up the surroundings—

... eh, doesn't this seem a bit strong? Well, whatever.

“He-HEY—!”

“*FIRE!!*”

BWOOM!

The light made a spiraling vortex, and the charged light bullet evaporated the snow with tremendous momentum before flying off into the sky.

I was trying to imitate a certain robot's helix particle gun, but... It succeeded beyond my expectations.

The roof... very cleanly disappeared.

The blown away roof was blocked up by my Master's [clay wall].

Then I was lectured for another three hours.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 12

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) February 26, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

1st Act, Chapter 12: Let's Get Ready to Head Out

It's been one week since we escaped from the basement!

The cottage is back to normal... is something I wouldn't say, but it is mostly restored.

With my Master's [clay walls] and my [telekinesis], we effectively restored the outer walls in no time.

The repair itself was done in two days, and incidentally my room was moved to the first floor. It's an addition to the building.

This way I can omit the effort of going up and down the ladder.

Also, I can sneak snacks this way. This body doesn't get fat, so I can even eat all the midnight snacks I want!

This is the only time I want to say, “*Good job, God.*”

I can eat all the midnight snacks I want now, but... unfortunately, there aren't many days where I can carry out such an operation.

The reason being, in addition to my social phobia, I seem to have developed a dependence on my Master. If I can't see him at night

time, then I end up unable to calm down.

When I sneaked into my Master's room at night, and tried staring at him from the corner, he gave me an appalled look back.

After this mysterious battle continued for three days, my Master broke, and I got permission to dive into the bed. Victory!

This brings to mind childhood memories of my father letting me sleep with him, and it's somehow enjoyable. Sleeping while clinging to him is warm, too.

A bit of a digression, but ever since then I have had absolutely no problems touching my Master.

In fact, I'm the one who can't keep my hands off of him. I wonder if this is what's called a *rebound*?

For that reason, the plan to sneak into the basement's food storage is something I actually ended up becoming *unable* to do.

I also became unable to take my glasses off at night, but since they're preventing "Golden Ratio" from making my hair and face irresistible, it is absolutely no problem.

Like this my spirits have been very stable lately... but opposite of that, my Master seems to be lacking sleep lately. I wonder why?

Might it be exhaustion? I'm thinking of giving him a gentle massage later.

~~~~\*~

We're settled into the new house, and when we were finally at the point where we could resume training, Mr. Gusta of the village's tool store came to visit.

"Hey Mr. Haster, Yuuri. How've ya been lately?"

"Hello Mr. Gusta. Come to think of it, it seems a disturbing nickname for me has spread through the village."

Being called a *meat slave* is something I won't forget, you know?

By the way, I've finally gotten to the point where I can at least have a conversation with Mr. Gusta. Though it took three years.

"What's this about? Didn't I sell you some rings just the other day?"

My Master made some tea for our guest. Well done, Master.

What, me? I had the very important job of sampling the sandwich I made myself.

"Why is Mr. Haster making me tea, while Yuuri is holding a sandwich?"

"Because it's breakfast time?"

"No, that's not what I mean..."

"For Yuuri, housework is a little... too dangerous I guess? What would I do if she spills the kettle or something?"

“Master, I’d like to have a word with you later.”

“Is that so? So would I. Specifically, I have a sermon about the attitude of my apprentice.”

“I suddenly don’t have anything to talk about.”

Pardon me for what I brought on myself. Sitting seiza<sup>1</sup> for that long is *rough*.

“In any case, I’ve business with Mr. Haster today you see.”

“I suppose you wouldn’t have business with Yuuri after all.”

“If she weren’t so scared, then I’d wanna come by to look at her face every day.”

“If you are ever reborn as a *cute* girl, then please come on by.”

“Not a boy?”

“I’m not really into *little boys*.”

“Well then, what’s your business?”

The conversation quickly got derailed, but my Master got us back on track. It’s easy to have small talk with Mr. Gusta so I just...

“Ah, right. You know the river south of the mountain? The bridge that’s over there has gone and collapsed. Mr. Haster, could you help us out?”

“That place, huh?.... That’s the road that leads to Comb City, right?”

“That’s the one. It’s about time that the traveling merchants are supposed to arrive in Mareba, but since the bridge collapsed, they can’t come from that direction.”

This cottage is on the east side of the mountain, and Mareba village is at the foot of the south-eastern part of the mountain.

To get to Comb from Mareba village, you have to go around the south side of the mountain, and then continue west for about three days. It’s a pretty big city.

This mountain isn’t all that large, so it doesn’t have any particular name. But lots of magical beasts live here, so in the nearby cities and villages it’s famously referred to as “that mountain” when they pass through.

At the very least, my Master has a “monster repelling barrier” placed on the cottage and the mountain road to protect us though.

“If the bridge stays like that, then the distribution of goods in the village is certain to stagnate... Guess we’ll have to. Yuuri, you too.”

“No, thanks.”

I quickly submit my refusal.

“A lot of people will come to repair the bridge, right?”

“Certainly there’ll be a lot of people, but... if we have your [telekinesis], then the engineering work will be a lot easier.”

“I understand that, but...”

For the cottage repairs, I was doing the heavy lifting of the rocks

and trees, my Master used his [clay walls] to fix things in place, and it was fixed up in the blink of an eye.

Particularly when putting scaffolding in a raging river, the strength of my [telekinesis] would probably be very convenient.

“That’s... I really still can’t deal with strangers...”

“I don’t want to force you, but I think at this point it’s necessary that you practice getting used to people.”

“Mr. Haster, you’re making it sound like she’s a wild animal.”

Mr. Gusta is somewhat disgusted.

“But if Yuuri comes along, I’m sure all the strong guys will be giving it their all, you see?”

“Gusta, that’s the opposite of what she needs to hear.”

When he mentions guys, my body stiffens in reaction.

I certainly don’t feel *good* about this, but... Even though I rely on my Master to buy things in the village, I do want to overcome my inability to socialize.

“Geez... If you insist, Master... Then, I guess, I’ll just have to go with you!”

“Oh, so you will come along! There’s a big difference between only bringing along a *suspicious* old man to help, and bringing along a *cute* girl after all.”

“What, so I’m not welcome? Guess I’ll watch the house then.”

“If Master isn’t coming along, then neither am I!”

“Oh, If I must...”

You know there’s no way I could go out in public alone, don’t you?

“Gusta, do you have a horse outside? What about tools and such?”

“Yeah, it’s tied up out front. The guys from the village should be preparing the tools and materials.”

“Then we just need to prepare some water and lunch. Could you let Yuuri ride the horse? Otherwise she’ll collapse on the way there.”

“I am not *that* weak...”

I’m actually not confident of that... Since descending from the mountain takes four hours.

“Well then, let’s get ready to head out. Yuuri, go get changed.”

“Yes, Master.”

~~~~\*~

“Go get changed...”

“What’s wrong with this?”

The outfit I prepared is an ankle-length black robe, with a scarf around my mouth.

The hood is also shrouding my features. Even I know that this is an explosion of suspiciousness.

I complete the outfit with gloves and boots, along with wearing my glasses, so there's hardly any skin showing at all.

“Well... It is winter, so maybe thick clothes won't be a problem?”

“No no no, Mr. Haster. Won't this be a complete disappointment for the workers?”

“This is convenient for me in various ways too. There's the *gifts* to worry about after all, so I guess this is fine.”

I have “Eternal Youth,” so if the villagers remember my appearance, it's possible that I won't be able to stay here for very long. Since children are supposed to grow quickly—

My Master was probably also thinking along those lines.

“Even though I took the time to pick out such cute clothes...”

“You mean those strange and unwieldy clothes?”

So those clothes my Master bought for me were based on Gusta's interests?!

“While walking around carrying those clothes, weren't the villagers giving me rather strange looks?”

“That’s because I wrapped them in a way to purposely make the contents visible.”

The appearance of my Master walking around the village while carrying frilly robes and dresses... A shame play, huh? Not bad Gusta!

I instinctively send a thumbs up toward Gusta.

Though there’s no point in a shame play if the person himself doesn’t get it.

“Ah right, Yuuri, take this for self defense.”

While saying so, my Master hands me a short sword.

At this size, I get the feeling it’ll be a little heavy for me but... oh? When I try holding it, isn’t it surprisingly light?

“This is quite light... isn’t it?”

“It’s [enchanted] with [weight reduction] and [toughness]. [sharpness] was intentionally left unfinished and it can be filled with magic power, so you can fill it yourself later.”

“Oooh, is this the finished form of the refillable magic tool from before?!”

“Nope, it’s a prototype.”

“Is this... a new product? When you start production, would you sell them to me?”

Mr. Gusta tries to snap it up immediately. I understand his feelings.

When a “completed” magic tool runs out of magic power, it’ll break on its own.

After “completing” it, magic power can’t be added to it, and there wouldn’t be a point if it wasn’t activated, so the [enchantment] endlessly consumes magic power, and eventually breaks.

[Weight reduction], without fail, will exhaust its magic power and violently break, so magic tools couldn’t always be called the better choice.

This blade’s ability was purposely left [unfinished], and could be mistaken as a [work in progress]. It has that trick crafted in so that magic power can be charged into it afterward.

For those who can refill the magic power themselves, it can significantly reduce the weight of weapons.

Swinging a huge sword around in the future has become a possibility even for me!

A little girl with a huge weapon! The romance! I could use a spear, or a scythe, or even a musket!

“Since I purposely left it “unfinished,” its strength dropped significantly from what it was before. I tried to supplement it by [enchancing] it with [toughness] afterward, but...”

“*Hmmm...* in other words the [toughness] [enchantment] is an essential part of it. Since there’s a limit to how many enchantment entries can be put onto an item, isn’t that a huge demerit?”

“On top of that, an unfinished entry has to be added to it. For a single [enchantment], three entries have to be added, so it’s something to think about a bit.”

“For me the lightness is an important part of it though—“

“Ummm... If we don’t leave soon, it’ll be afternoon by the time we arrive won’t it?

We, who had suddenly launched into a magic tool discussion, were interrupted by Mr. Gusta.

Grrr, interrupting my conversation with my Master... It’s kinda irritating, you know?

“Aah, you’re right. Well then, shall we head out?”

And that’s how my first “expedition to meet people” started.

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1. *Seiza*, a sitting position with knees forward and feet crossed underneath the person. Considered a “proper” way to sit, and tends to make legs go numb.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 13

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) March 1, 2017 9 Minutes

Translator's Note: Surprise! I'll be doing mid-week updates when I can, but count on the Sunday updates always happening. So expect more of Yuuri's mishaps on occasion!

Also, changed all instances of "pupil" to "apprentice" because I-don't-know-why-I-didn't-do-that-in-the-first-place.

And now the chapter:

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

1st Act, Chapter 13: The Large-Scale Construction Challenge

"Oh, Mr. Haster, you came to help!"

Said a bear-like giant while waving his hand to us.

I can also see eight other human-shaped figures.

"Hello, you're... Mr. Zeppel wasn't it?"

"What, no greeting for me, chief?"

My Master tactfully gives a return greeting. A bunch of people notice us and come this way.

Some of them are even armed...

“... Uuh”

People are... my eyes are spinning... my legs are trembling...

“Aren’t you just watching, Gusta? So then, who’s the little one over there?”

“My apprentice; her name’s Yuuri. Despite how she looks, she’s pretty amazing.”

“HAHA! If you have Mr. Haster’s seal of approval, then I have high expectations for you!”

Mr. Zeppel walks up to me and sticks his hand out. He’s probably expecting a handshake.

“Uu... urp!”

I was finally at the point where I couldn’t take any more, so I escaped from his outstretched hand, rushed to the roadside—

“Huuuuueeeeeehhhhh!”

And grandly vomited.

“What in blazes...”

Came the dumbfounded, discomfort filled voice from behind me.

“Sorry about that. A lot happened to Yuuri, and she’s frightened of people. She’s finally become accustomed to me only recently...”

“She’s at the point of being able to talk with me, but that took three years after all. Even now, she won’t let me touch her.”

I could hear my Master’s apologetic voice, and Mr. Gusta’s followup.

“Give me a minute. I’ll go check on her.”

I could hear my Master’s footsteps coming this way. *Oh no*, is he angry?

This is coming from me, but I don’t think I could do anything about this awful sight...

Without raising my face to the nearby footsteps, I start talking.

“Sorry, Master. I’ll be better in a little bit, so...”

“No need to rush. I’m the one who forced you to come along after all.”

Is he worried about me? My Master then gently rubs my back.

He brought a canteen up to my mouth and urged me to drink.

“Here, have a drink? I squeezed a little lemon in there, so it should be really *refreshing* alright?”

I place my own hand on top of my Master’s hand, holding the canteen, and timidly drink the water.

Fortunately there seems to be nothing else to let out. I rinsed my mouth out several times, and with one final drink I drained the canteen.

“... Haa. Thank you very much, Master.”

I gently take a deep breath, and hug my Master around his waist.

—Everything will be fine, my Master is here with me. Don’t worry. There’s nothing to be afraid of.

“Alright! I’m fine now, Master. I was just a little startled.”

“—You’re really not pushing yourself?”

I really am just fine, since there’s nothing to be afraid of with my Master here.

~~~~\*~

“Sorry about that. I am the apprentice, Yuuri. I’ve shown you something unpleasant.”

I give Mr. Zeppel and the other villagers a polite apology. Except I didn’t lower my hood.

“Yuuri has a little problem with her appearance you see. Allow her to remain in her current attire.

“I don’t really mind, but even if I take look wouldn’t I find a child? Or maybe a pygmy?”

“... ... There’s religious reasons.”

Master, that excuse doesn’t work for everything.

“It’s a kind of curse. If you look at me nothing good will happen, but... do you want to see?”

“Ugh, *seriously?!’*”

The one who spoke up was the armed young man next to Mr. Zeppel.

When I send my eyes in his direction, he hastily introduces himself to me. Does he think I’m gonna curse him?

“Ah, I’m in charge of the village’s security, and my name is Kime. I look forward to working with you.”

With a timid appearance, Mr. Kime stretches out his hand.

I ignore his hand, and lower my head.

“Nice to meet you, I’m Yuuri. Touching me won’t cause any problems, but you should probably refrain from shaking my hand. So both our minds can be at ease?”

“Ha, haha... that helps.”

“So, how’s the bridge looking?”

“Aah, it’s collapsed in a rather flashy way. It was the first huge snowstorm in a long time after all. The bridge’s piers probably couldn’t handle it.”

“In other words, we’ll have to remake the whole thing...”

In Mr. Zeppel’s sight is my Master as he thinks about the restoration plan. They walk down to the river side to take a closer look.

I grasp the end of my Master’s robe, and stick close to him as I follow.

“Hey, look at that...”

“Isn’t it pretty obvious what’s going on?”

“Does Mr. Haster not notice?”

“Probably not, and it doesn’t look Yuuri’s aware of it either.”



“But doesn’t she have a curse?”

“She’s not really cursed. Though it’s true that she has a variety of circumstances to her. Kime, if you shy away from that girl, you’ll regret it you know?”

“Mr. Gusta, have you seen her face?”

“Of course, it gave me a huge shock!”

Behind me I can hear a relaxed conversation going on, but for now I ignore it.

The bridge’s girders are rotten at the base, and broken at a 90 degree angle. The left half of the bridge was completely collapsed.

“This is pretty awful. When considering the next one, would building the bridge out of stone be better?”

“Except wouldn’t it weaken in an earthquake or the like? When considering its resilience, a wooden bridge would be more sound.”

“Earthquake? We shouldn’t have those around here.”

“I see, so earthquakes don’t happen in this region.”

I was thinking of Japan, one of the leading countries in the world for earthquakes. Over there a magnitude 4 earthquake would be reported with a laugh and an “*oh, it’s a big one!*”

Whereas international students and the like would *cower* at even a magnitude 3; how nostalgic those memories are.

“If we don’t need to worry about the ground shaking, then a sturdy stone structure would likely last longer. Rather, should we

[enchant] it with [toughness]?”

“That would be a supreme waste of effort... though I don’t mind if you have an easy way to do it.”

“There’s something I want to test out, so I would appreciate if you’d let me give it a try.”

“... Don’t explode?”

“I’m not going to!”

What’s with that? You make it sound like people randomly catch fire!

I’m a mild-mannered and famous Japanese person you know? Though I don’t look like it right now.

“Chief, when considering what to do for the bridge, we’re thinking we want a stone construction, but do we have to materials for that?”

“Stones, huh? As you might expect, we don’t have any huge ones here.”

“What kinds did you bring?”

“We’ve got some clay for reinforcement... but not much.”

Clay, huh? ... If I bake it then it’ll get pretty hard though.

“There really isn’t enough material here for the bridge. Is there a place around here to dig up more stones from?”

“I can’t say I’m very familiar with this area.”

Mr. Zeppel replies to my query with an apologetic face. He can't do anything about not knowing, so I don't mind.

"Which means we might have to get them from far away and... actually, if we're gonna [enchant] it with [toughness], is it really a big deal?"

"Even if we're gonna reinforce it with spells, we still need a base form for it."

"Master, would you be able to use a [clay wall] to immediately make that form?"

"It's possible, but... the water's current is pretty strong you see."

"Hmmm... then, first of all, let's put V shaped walls over there and over there to obstruct the flow of the water. Before the water diverting walls break, we can raise some bridge piers, and bake the clay's surface."

I pick up a fallen tree branch and use it to draw a simple blueprint on the ground.

My Master stands over me and looks at what I drew in the ground and... huh? Was that my heart throbbing?

"I-if we get the piers in place first, then we can use lumber to form the base, and compact dirt onto it. After that we'll [reinforce] it."

"Quite the large scale... can you do it?"

"Easily!"

With a “hmhm!” I stick my chest out, since I can brag about how strong my magic power is.

“Then Yuuri, you’ll divert the water, and I’ll make the piers. Since you can do any spare construction, you should be able to bring the walls back up if they collapse.”

“Ahh, good point. Then I’ll handle the water diverting wall. While I do that, Master will make the piers, and when they’re ready I’ll bake them and give them [toughness].”

Together with my Master we consider the design for the bridge.

All that’s left is altering the [toughness] construction process a little bit, and...

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When all was said and done, we completed the bridge in just one hour.

There were (surprisingly) no mistakes in the procedure, and in the blink of an eye we raised the form up, baked it, and completed the piers.

All that remained was bringing the lumber together with [telekinesis], adding clay walls to that wooden core then placing it to make the bridge, and [enchanted] the whole bridge with [toughness].

We originally planned to add the [enchantment] magic circle through manual labor, but I used a [fire] spell to burn a huge [toughness] circle across the whole bridge in one go.

Lastly we fill it with magic power, and it's complete.

On this occasion, taking advantage of how huge the size of it is, I poured about 50% of my magic power into it. This bridge will hold for 100 years!

With the reforming done, I show off my smug face.

“Would ya look at that... certainly, just as Mr. Haster was boasting about her, she's *unbelievable*.”

“What did the rest of us come here for again?”

“With [toughness] added on, I think it should be fine as it is. But, to keep the magic circle from disappearing, if you were to cover the outside of the bridge in wood, it'll probably hold a little bit more.

“100 years... nah, with Yuuri nothing is impossible, but that's ridiculous.”

While hiding behind my Master, who's giving off a cold sweat, I give an explanation to Mr. Zeppel and the rest.

“Aah, as a cushion substitute, would you lay out some wood? That'll probably be good.”

“Us guys can do something like that. Actually, please let us do that; our positions are at stake.”

Everyone is standing on top of the bridge, and bouncing up and down to confirm its strength.

Looking from the side, it's quite the pleasant scene.

“We pulled the soil from our surroundings to make it, so the river became a little wider in this area, but... Well, if we get such a sturdy bridge for just that, it should be fine.”

“But really, you certainly do meet expectations. Making such a huge bridge so easily and such. It’s something any country would want...”

Ah, certainly... rivers can be considered one of a base’s defenses. Such a river, and a whole army would easily cross it with two magicians.

Doesn’t that mean we’re a kind of strategic weapon?

“Well, let’s keep the bridge’s construction a *secret*, yeah? Since it’ll spell trouble in the future.”

“Aah, right. Nobody will say a word. We’ll also be in a bind if you disappear on us, Mr. Haster.”

As we somehow realized the dangerous truth and let out dry laughs, I suddenly felt I could hear something like a dog barking.

Looking in the direction of the barking, I distort the air with a spell to create a simple telescope.

When I do, I see...

“Master, someone’s being attacked by a wolf on the other side!”

Saying that, as quickly as possible I applied [reinforcement], jumped from the bridge and rushed forward.

In the future this bridge would be given the name *The Great Haster Bridge*, and it really did hold for 100 years.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 14

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) March 5, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

1st Act, Chapter 14: Rescue Operation... and Combat!

The scene I saw was of a child being attacked by three wild dog-like creatures at the riverside.

While jumping off the bridge, I invoke [body reinforcement] to strengthen my agility, and prepare for landing.

Reaching the ground, I nearly got down on all fours, and immediately ran towards my destination.

With the spell distorting the air, temporarily named [far sight], as far as I could see there was one person being attacked.

One of the attacking animals was holding something in its mouth, and the child's clothes were red—in other words, it was possible the child was bleeding.

—If I don't get there fast, the child's life could be in danger.

My reinforcement's allocation is 20% in agility, and 20% in vitality.

I barely put enough into my vitality, as I'm getting a grinding pain in my legs.

However, if I consume much more than this, then I won't stand a chance fighting those wild dogs(?)... But if I restrict myself too much, then I won't make it in time.

Even this speed is a little faster than a sports car. If I were to calculate this later, then I guess I would be going a little less than 400 kilometers per hour?

My legs kick out as if exploding across the riverside, and I run in a nearly crawling position across the ground.

Before long I arrived at the scene of the attack. It was just about 10 seconds, and I traveled 1 kilometer.

After only running that much, my legs are already shaking.

The child was a boy. The boy's left arm is already gone past the elbow...

Is he unconscious? Did I not make it in time? He's not even moving an inch.

“u! AAAAaaaaahhh!!

From my waist, I pull out the short sword I received from my Master and, maintaining my running momentum, I thrust the sword into one of the wild dogs.

Tackling it and rolling on the ground, I twist the blade to deliver the finishing blow.

Confirming that the wild dog has gone into its death throes, I raise my face to look in the direction of the young boy. Alright, his chest is moving slightly.

“Thank goodness, I made it in time...”

Having suddenly jumped in here, the remaining two dogs circled me, they were being cautious for now.

Just like the dogs, I can feel that my opponents are tough ones, so I can't make any clumsy moves.

It's a deadlock... except, is it because it saw me as a small child? One of the dogs decides to jump at me.

While crouching down to dodge the attack, I pull my sword—I can't get it out?!

Did it get entwined in the dog's flesh because I twisted it? Is it because its muscles tightened in its convulsions?... With my strength, I couldn't pull the sword out.

Moreover, did I hurt myself from the momentum of stabbing it? My right hand is numb, and I can't get any strength into it.

In that unexpected moment of distraction, though I dodged the wild dog's attack, it caught my hood on its claw and pulled me down.

“Awch?!”

Dragged to the ground, I raise a pained cry.

With the impact of the fall, my glasses flew off my face... and the wild dog's attitude completely changed.

From the excitement of hunting, to the excitement of breeding.

Between its hind legs, something that looks like a dark red rod is—

“Wait, “Golden Ratio” even works on dogs?!”

Reflexively attempting to pick up my glasses, I was pounced on from behind, and I couldn’t move any further.

—Damn it, I should have ignored the glasses and attacked instead!

Even if I regret acting on my trauma and going after my glasses on reflex, it’s too late now.

With me being pushed down on the ground, from behind me, around the area of my waist, I can feel something abnormally warm, hard, and moist...

“Wait a minute! Certainly I like animals, but my tastes don’t go this far! In fact I’m a cat lover, so lemme go!!”

In a panic I tried making assertions which made no sense, but of course it wasn’t listening to me.

—This is why I hate poorly disciplined *puppies*!

I immediately pass my sword from my right hand to my left, put it in a reverse grip and attack behind me.

In response to my desperate attack, the wild dog jumped off of me. I promptly got my body off the ground to get into an intercepting stance... except I couldn’t.

The moment I turned around, the other dog came to give me a body blow from the other side.

Falling back on the ground, my robe rides up. Pushing me down on the ground, the dog's—this time I can feel its heat directly on my skin...

“D... DON’T?!”

That feeling brings to mind what happened 3 years ago, and my thoughts stop.

What appear in my thoughts aren’t countermeasures to struggle through this, nor strategies to turn the situation around—only fearful memories.

I can’t knead magic power, nor can I swing my blade. I just powerlessly claw at the ground, trying to get away—

BWOOM, goes a tremendous roar.

Just before my thoughts were dyed in despair, the upper body of the dog holding me down was blown away by a shell of wind.

Pebbles raised with wind and pulled into a spiraling pattern, the wind reinforced with the pebbles wrapped up in it was almost like a converged gunshot.

But, even though it passed right next to me, it had the perfect control to not even graze me.

“M, Master!”

... My hero rushed over to me.

~~~~\*~

If you calm down and think about it, it's just a dog. Being no match for my Master, the remaining one was destroyed in an instant.

From the head down I was doused in wild dog blood and viscera, and my Master hugged me... and then dropped his fist on me.

"Th-that hurts, Master."

"You bet it does! Good grief, why did you go on ahead like that? And what do you think you have magic for?"

"Master, this is the deeply moving scene of the assaulted heroine being saved. Why the heck did you hit me?"

"I don't need a heroine doused in entrails!"

Sure, I'm covered in a wild dog's *stuff* right now, but come on!

Still, what my Master said is true; incorporating magic into this dangerous situation, the first dog aside, if I had used my spells to deal with the remaining two, they wouldn't have had a chance, so...

Coming from Japanese society, with its love of physics, I didn't reach the conclusion of choosing any spells for this fresh situation.

I wonder if this is what they call a lack of battle experience?

“But, thank you very much. And sorry, Master, for letting the blood rush to my head...”

“m! ... Well, as a result you saved the child, so I’ll let you off with that... But next time instead of moving impulsively, think of the best course of action.”

Seeming to wither from my upturned and repentant eyes, my Master’s poisonous anger abated.

But why is he turning his eyes away? Look at me, please!

Like that, my Master heads over to the injured child and gives him medical treatment.

“Is he alive?”

“Barely, it seems. If I use a healing spell then I could even reconnect his arm but... No, if this much was eaten, then I guess it’s impossible.”

“You can’t regenerate it or something?”

“That’s a rather high level healing spell, and is even more impossible for me.”

With the effects of a healing potion we had on hand, the bleeding was stopped, but... huh? This kid?

When I checked his status with “appraise” to look at his health, he had a *gift*.

“Master, this kid... he has a gift.”

“Ha?”

“He has “Two-Handed Sword Talent” I guess?”

“... He’s in this condition, and he has that talent, huh?”

My Master looks at the young boy with a pained expression.

Yeah, this kid’s left hand is already...

“Mr. Haster, Yuuri! Are you alright?!”

Finally reaching the scene, Mr. Gusta and the others rush over.

But they don’t have any way to move as quickly as my Master and I, so they couldn’t help taking so long.

Mr. Kime, keeping vigilant of his surroundings, investigated the area while moving forward. He seems surprisingly familiar with this.

“Yikes, this’s awful...”

“At least the bleeding stopped. There’s a risk that he’ll develop a fever tonight, so I’m thinking of letting him rest at my place.”

“Aah, I wouldn’t mind you doing that. With that said, are his parents not here?”

“... Mr. Zeppel, they were over here. Two people. There’s not enough left of them here or there to be alive. There don’t appear to be any other wild dogs either.”

Mr. Kime, still vigilant of his surroundings, emerged from a grove of trees near the river and came back over.

Basically that means this child is also all alone in this world now, huh...

"I see... Zeppel, sorry about this, but could you find some foster parents for this child?"

"Yeah, sure. We can't very well abandon him after all."

"Hey, isn't this kid Alec?"

When seeing the young boy, Mr. Gusta raised his voice in surprise.

"Gusta, you know him?"

"He's the traveling merchants' son. Why is he in a place like..."

"He probably got caught up in the bridge's collapse. Since the place is down stream."

"If so, then what about their luggage?"

"The river's water level rose in the thaw. It probably got washed away."

The traveling merchants have a consistent yearly schedule when passing through the villages. So they don't have a house, or a family registry, or a lot of other things, so I hear.

This child... Alec doesn't have any house to go back to.

"During this season the wild animals have empty bellies, and are ferocious. Please make sure the villagers are being cautious."



“For now I’ll inform the watch to be vigilant. Pioneering villages and the like are good bait, after all.”

Since many people were arriving, I’m hiding in my Master’s shadow, and my Master is prompting the villagers to use caution as he instructs them.

And his crisp expression is...

—So gallant, isn’t it... er, HA?!

Nonono, It’s not like I fell for him OK? It’s an indiscretion of this tense scene!

Mr. Kime is responding to my Master’s instructions. Even though Mr. Kime appears to be young, I wonder if he’s a rather powerful person? Though he doesn’t appear to have a *gift*.

Also—

“Master. Instead of just for today, could we take care of him for a while longer?”

“Yuuri, see here... With you, who doesn’t like people, around, we can’t take care of him for long you know? Sorry but if I have to choose between you and this child, you’d be the one I choose.”

“I appreciate that but... *right*, I’ll try to endure it, so please do me this favor!”

My Master very simply said something that makes me happy.

I was a little troubled, but until this child can be independent, I

would be willing to keep him company. —I felt something like compassion for Alec being all alone after all.

“... —Some months then. During that time we could probably train in the sword. Recently I’ve been having you study to prepare for this kind of thing, Yuuri, and I would be glad if it didn’t go to waste.”

“It wasn’t a waste for me! I *did* take out one of the dogs.”

Thinking about Alec’s future, and to distract ourselves from depressing feelings, we had that kind of lighthearted banter.

On this day, my family grew.

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A.N: Miss Yuuri is becoming a *cheat* with body strengthening, but she’s still in a losing streak in combat.

Just a little more to your dream of being unparalleled!

T.L: Comments and corrections appreciated as always~

# Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 15

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) March 8, 2017 8 Minutes

*Author:* Kaburagi Haruka

*Translator:* ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

## 1<sup>st</sup> Act, Chapter 15: I Got a Little Brother!

Alec is being carried back to the house on my Master's back, and I'm following behind him on horseback.

Mr. Zeppel and Mr. Gusta are putting the finishing touches on the bridge; they let us head back first.

With the effect of the healing potion we stopped the bleeding, but I expect he lost a considerable amount of blood before I rushed over.

Moreover, he probably had a taste of some severe pain. He still doesn't seem to be waking up.

Even so...

"That's my seat, newbie..."

Some kind of compulsion caused me to say that without thinking.

~~~~\*

For now we lay Alec down on the bed in my room to watch over him for the night.

—Why my bed, you ask?

Ever since that time, I've been sleeping together with my Master, so the bed over here doesn't get used at all, making it the nicest bed in the house!

In preparation for a fever, we've got a water basin and fever medicine ready on the side table.

We removed his clothes and wiped him off—well, my Master took care of this part for me.

Then a cooled cloth on his forehead... Oh right, I guess I'll add some ice to the water basin?

I lightly apply [freeze] to part of the water and drop the water's temperature.

We can't have him getting thirsty, so let's prepare a jug of water for him too.

I soak the leaves of the herbal fever medicine in the water, then hide the bitter taste by mixing some apple juice in.

"I wonder if this is good enough?"

I briskly get the preparations together. When my Master notices, he looks over at me with a pleasant smile on his face.

"What's that face for, Master?"

"Well—, I was thinking it's almost like watching a little sister lovingly taking care of her sick older brother"

“From what I heard, Alec is 12 years old, so that makes him younger than me you know?” (Hmhm!)

“With that appearance, even if you stick your chest out...”

With a three-pointed cloth wrapped around my head, and wearing an apron like what would be worn for lunch duties, my Master gives me a bitter smile. How rude.

“Uh... gh... H-huh? Where...?”

I wonder if it's because we were making a ruckus at the bedside? Alec seems to have awoken.

“Ah, you're awake?”

“How are you feeling? Does it hurt anywhere?”

Ufufu, he was pretending not to care, but my Master was worried too. Your repeated questions make it completely obvious, see?

“Yuuri, wipe that stupid grin off your face.”

“Hmm~, even saying all that, you were worried too, Master”

“Of course I was. I treated him, so I have a responsibility here.”

“Trea... ted?”

With that word, he probably remembered the disastrous scene from before he fainted.

Alec looks at his left hand... the left hand that isn't there, and gazes dumbfounded at it...

“Ah, Aaah.... AAHhhh... UWAAAAaaaaaaAAAAAaaaaaaa!!”

Suddenly, he started blindly thrashing about.

“Hey, calm... shit, he's panicking?”

“Wa, M-Master—Do, some-uwa!?”

“Guess this'll have to do.”

A *thud*, and a body blow.

Throwing the pillow, messing up the blankets, flailing his legs; Alec was rampaging like that—so my Master delivered a blow to his gut.

The precise fist hitting Alec's diaphragm stops his breathing, his face turns blue, and he collapses on the bed.

“... Master”

That was *way* too direct a way of coping with the situation, and I cast an unusual condemning gaze over to my Master.

“Ah—, there’s nothing else I could have done, right? If he doesn’t calm down, then we can’t do anything.”

You seem to be giving a calm explanation, but aren’t your eyes swimming a bit?

“For now, I guess I’ll burn some incense with a sedative effect...”

“It’ll be a problem if he starts acting violently again after all. I’ll go get it, Master, so please tuck Alec back into bed.”

Since I can’t touch him.

~~~~\*~

“Are you awake? Don’t go rampaging this time.”

My Master asks in a heavier than usual voice, as Alec opens his eyes thinly.

Without answering that voice, Alec holds his left arm in front of his face—

“So it wasn’t a dream...”

“Yeah, It’s unfortunate, but I couldn’t get your hand back.”

“What about Mom and Dad?”

“That’s also, well, it’s... unfortunate.”

As if looking at something far away, Alec speaks in a quiet voice.

I have some recollection of that kind of tone. It’s the voice of someone becoming desperate and despairing.

I quietly leave the room and head to the storehouse in the basement.

After steeping a strong tea, I dissolve “*what I was getting*” into it, and return to the room.

“Since you’re probably thirsty, I’ve made some tea. It’s hot, so please be careful drinking it.”

“Ahh, thanks for that. I was just getting thirsty.”

*twitch, twitch*

“AaaaaAAAAaaaah!!?”

“W-what is it?”

Why are you drinking it, Master—?!

This is *bad*. I-I’ve gotta get him out of here before the medicine takes effect!

“Th-that’s right, Master! T-t-t-there’s something I want to talk with you about, please come over here!”



“Urk... I get it already, stop pulling me.”

I tighten my grip on the back of my Master’s collar and pull him out of the room.

Just barely getting to my Master’s room in time, the medicine appears to have taken effect.

“ZZZZ—... Zzzzz—...”

Upon entering the room and collapsing, my Master is now letting out calm sleeping breaths. On the floor.

“This guy, he’s clearly just acting on his own gluttony, isn’t he. Honestly, geez.”

With him left here like this, indeed, as his apprentice I’ll have to do something; let’s carry him to the bed.

“Hn, Hngggghhh...”

I’ve said this before, but my Master is solidly built. That’s why, if I’m going to carry him, it’ll have to be on my back, so...

While dragging my feet, I somehow make it to the side of the bed—

“Buwaah!?”

My feet slipped out from under me, and like that my Master fell and crushed me.

It's heavy! It's hot! I can feel his breath on my neck! Ah, but it might be nice to sleep like this... stop that, me!

"Ah- mo- Master, move over... you're- heavy!"

"What are you people *doing*...?"

While I'm pinned between the bed and my Master, flailing around and making noise, I hear an amazed voice come from behind me.

A little bit ago when my Master fell, it made a grand noise, so I wonder if he got worried and came to check on us? What a good kid.

"A-Alec, could you help out here plea... ahya"

"But I've heard that's not something done with three people?"

"Ah, eh? W-wait no! That's not it!"

I guess it was because I let out a strange noise from the breath on my neck? Whatever the cause, he seems to have gotten a strange misunderstanding.

"Well, I'll quietly go back, so take your time...?"

"This isn't what it looks like, it's really not!"

I should have carried him with [body reinforcement].

~ ~ ~ \* ~

“Master, I don’t think I need to be upside down”

“That’s enough from you.”

“Are you people actually comedians or something?”

In the end Alec helped me out, and after I detoxified my Master, he hung me upside down from the room’s ceiling beams.

“Well, let’s leave that *idiot* aside for now.”

“Please don’t leave me aside.”

“Shut up.”

“Yessir.”

“What made you do that in the first place?”

“Alec looked like he was at his wit’s end, so I thought for now he could get some time to rest with some sleeping pills.”

“Putting him to sleep isn’t going to do anything for him.”

“Won’t it? Time is a universal cure-all. Some things can turn out *just fine* by giving it a little time. Of course, the opposite is true for some things too.”

Though that's my own past experience.

In my situation it was that opposite case; when I gave it a little time it accelerated the deterioration of the situation.

I closed off my heart and suddenly, by the time I noticed, the number of people increased by three times.

The despair of the situation increased, but I feel like my heart has been healed just a little bit. From that time.

“Well, enough of that. So, ah, should we just call you Alec?”

“Ah, yes. I'm Alec Burns.”

“I'm Haster Albine. *That* is my apprentice, Yuuri.”

“I'm Yuuri, I have no surname. By the way, Master. My glasses are going to fall off. This is *bad*.”

“... ..”

“Wh-why are you bringing the water bag over here?... Buwha!?”

“Stay like that for a little bit.”

“My eyes—! I can't see—!?”

My Master covered my head with a bag, and now I can't see anything.

“Well then, Alec. About what you'll do from now on.”

“Right. If mom and dad aren't here...”

“About that, for now I've asked Mareba... aah, the nearby village, to find foster parents for you.”

“Oh, is that so? Thank you very much.”

I guess he has already grasped his situation? What an intelligent child.

“We couldn’t very well kick you out after all. And there’s something else.”

“There’s more?”

“About your *gift*.”

“My... *gift*?”

“According to Yuuri’s perception, you have a “two-handed sword” gift it seems.”

“Two-handed sword... with these hands?”

Alec stares at his hand (or probably his lack thereof).

“Now, of all times...”

“Well, of course you’ll think that. However, destiny always and only gives out ‘now, of all times’ moments. I’ve also been cursed with those countless times.”

“If only I had more power right then.”

“The past can’t be changed. However, you can be prepared for the future... have you ever felt like learning the sword?”

“That’s impossible, and it would probably be pointless. Since I’m missing an arm.”

Alec gave that despair-laden mutter. For someone with a “two-handed sword” gift, that would likely be a fatal problem...

“That has nothing to do with no longer having both your hands. Even without having your gift, it doesn’t mean you can’t swing a sword.”

“You’re telling me to use a sword with one hand?”

“You know, most soldiers don’t have that kind of *gift*. Of course, neither do I. But they can still handle a sword. If you desire, I can teach you the basics.”

“Can it be done...?”

“It can, at least enough to scare away wild dogs.”

“Will I be able, to protect them?”

“... That will depend on you.”

‘Who?’ Is something my Master didn’t ask. I guess he’s talking about the “them” he couldn’t protect?

“Please, teach me...!”

That’s how I got a little brother.

Also, in the eyes of the two boys conversing, I am air... ah, a nosebleed...

# Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 16

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) March 12, 2017 10 Minutes

*Author:* Kaburagi Haruka

*Translator:* ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

## 1<sup>st</sup> Act, Chapter 16: Let's Make a Weapon

Since then, Alec<sup>1</sup> became a freeloader, and a week passed.

Perhaps because our circumstances are similar, I don't recall feeling much aversion to him, and I quickly got used to touching him.

About the condition of his injury; my Master's healing potion has a weak immediate effect, but it was unusually strong in this case. By the time we arrived at the cottage, his bleeding stopped, and by night time he could stand up just fine. Three days later he had recovered to the point where he could do normal daily activities.

It has been four days since then. In the morning, when I return from drawing water, the *clank, clank*, of wooden swords meeting reverberates in the air. In the afternoon they wash themselves off, and study magic. Then until nightfall, they continue their battle in the name of training.

And at night time he eats dinner, takes a bath, and sleeps like log...

“Recently, hasn't my presence here been kinda thin? It's as I thought; men actually find boys *cuter*, don't they?”

This feeling of alienation seems to be giving me an inferiority

complex, so let's start showing off my own appeal tomorrow.

Fortunately, in the new cottage, thanks to my fierce request, we have a bath inside!

Well, though I call it a bath, it's really just a stone bathing tub that my Master made. We have to get water from the pump to pour into it, and heat up the water with a [heat ball], so it's a pretty rough set-up, but...

Anyhow, when you think of family skinship, it's gotta be a family bath. Since I'm a child, there shouldn't be any legal issues either!

That said, the next day when I intruded on the bathroom, not just my Master, but even Alec got angry at me.

Someday I think I want my dream of a "Family Bath" to be realized.

~~~~\*~

The days continued on like that, but of course it's not like I was doing nothing either.

Today I'm heading over to Mareba Village alone to do some research.

Instead of a payment for our bridge construction work, we received a horse and a small carriage. As such, a round trip to the village has become easier.

The theme of my research right now is Alec's gift: "two-handed sword talent".

For that research, I need to know more about weapons.

“Oh, well if it isn’t Yuuri? On an errand today?”

Arriving at the village entrance, Mr. Kime, who I know, comes to meet me.

“Good afternoon. I have a little something I want to talk with the blacksmith about.”

“Mr. Kime, wassup with this suspicious kid?”

Another gatekeeper sends his bluntly distrustful gaze my way.

Well, I’ve got the black outfit from before equipped, so I can’t blame him, but...

“This is the apprentice from Mr. Haster’s place. In spite of her looks, she’s an amazing magician, so don’t be rude.”

“Wha, the rumored *meat*—“

“Mr. Kime, what is “in spite of her looks” supposed to mean? Also, don’t call me a meat slave!”

To the person calling me by such a rude name, I raise both of my arms and make my protest clear.

What’s with that sunny look you’re sending over here, Mr. Kime?

“If it’s the blacksmith you need, then that would be Mr. Martin. I’ll

guide you to his house. Gordon, that being the case, I'll leave you in charge here for a bit."

"S-sure. I don't mind, but..."

"Yuuri, may I use the carriage? I'll handle driving."

"Much obliged."

Without being used to operating the carriage yet, places with people made me a little scared, so I'll gladly leave the driving to him.

I transfer from the drivers seat to the luggage area. Let's enjoy taking in the village's scenery. Since I'm a little scared of sitting next to him...

"Mr. Bartin is a little eccentric, but will you be alright?"

"Well, I've got an objective, so I'll *do my best*."

He's probably worried about me. When I met Mr. Kime, I vomited everywhere, so that would make sense.

"If it's the blacksmith you need, then it must be about a weapon for Alec? Aah, speaking of which, his foster parents haven't been decided yet. *Sorry* 'bout that."

"No, it's taking care of a person after all, so I don't think it will be decided that easily."

"Right now he's receiving training from Mr. Haster, isn't he? If he becomes a competent enough swordsman, then I think the

possibility of living on his own is also on the table though.”

“Except he’s only 12 years old. On top of that, he just lost his parents. Someone needs to be with him.”

“Though I think there are some problems with sitting in on a newlywed household, you know...”

Hm? What did he just say?

“Newlywed household...? Don’t tell me, some nice person and my Master are?!”

“Ah, no, that’s not... right, there’s nobody by Mr. Haster besides you, Yuuri, so don’t worry.”

“Are you telling the truth?”

I glare at Mr. Kime with moistened eyes.

A cold sweat is flowing from him, but he doesn’t seem to be lying?

“But, I guess that’s true. If my Master were to get married, I’d have to leave the cottage as well...”

To be honest, just by imagining that future... I feel a chill and get goosebumps.

It doesn’t seem like I can separate myself from my Master yet. But I need to at least be prepared for such a situation.

“... Haaa.”

Seeing my face pulled tight in a serious expression, Mr. Kime lets out a sigh for some reason.

What is it? This is a very serious problem for me, OK?

“Aah, over there is Mr. Bartin’s workshop. Can you remember the way?”

“Just fine. My memory is quite good after all.”

“I’ll introduce you so, let’s see, give me a moment to find a place to stop the horse.”

“Roger that.”

After I jumped out of the luggage area, Mr. Kime went to tie up the carriage’s horse.

Mr. Bartin’s workshop gives off a sincere, no nonsense impression.

Since water is indispensable for household chores, there’s a well dug up for use outside, and firewood is piled up next to the house. On the roof there’s a chimney, and black smoke is billowing out of it.

The front of the house turns into a small shop, and from the window you can spy a dimly lit store interior.

“Woow...”

I reflexively let out a voice of wonder.

The dimly lit store interior was crowded with weapons and armor. There doesn't seem to be much effort put in to selling it, but for a modern person like me, it's an exciting spectacle.

"This village is a pioneering village after all. Wild animals and mythical beasts occasionally come attacking, so instead of a fancy storefront, it's better that we have an assortment of items."

Mr. Kime returned from tying up the horse, and nonchalantly pushed open the door.

With a *cling, cling*, the door bell attached to the door informs that visitors are here.

"Mr. Bartin, I've brought you a customer. She's probably a really good one—"

"I won't deny that, but what's with that introduction?"

"What's the racket about?"

Busily entering the store, Mr. Bartin replies frankly as he comes to greet us... Whoa!

"*Beard!* Plump! A dwarf?!"

"What's with the suspicious character?"

A short in stature and thick boned body, a brambly beard, plump arms.

That is what you call the archetype of a dwarf before my eyes. The language center of my brain spontaneously brought forth an *ERROR* message.

“Ahaha, this girl is Mr. Haster’s dear apprentice. Though she looks suspicious, she’s actually an amazing magician.”

“What kinda business does a magician have at a weapon shop? Yer not expecting me to repair a pot are ya?”

“You can relax. It seems she does indeed have weapon-based business.”

“Ah, yes, nice to meet you! I’m Yuuri, Haster’s apprentith.”

“Name’s Bartin”

My greeting was rushed, so I messed up a bit. Mr. Bartin ignored it for me, which I appreciate.

“Ahem, umm, right then. Today I came to ask about the difference between a sword and a large sword.”

“Ah?”

“Like, see, swords and two-handed swords are both “swords”, but the *gifts* for them divided, right? So about those differences, like the concrete disparities between them...”

“They’re entirely different.”

“Oh, is that right?”

I cannot help but return a question mark to that impossible response. But I was half-expecting this answer.

“If a sword for one hand is held with two, does it gain more power? If a sword for two hands is swung with one, does its blade grow dull? *Nay* is the answer. As it is, a sword’s effectiveness doesn’t change. However, to hold it with two hands, the handle has to be extended. That’ll change its balance too. Even the length of the blade changes it. A weapon for two hands is a weapon designed with the premise that it’ll be used two-handed. A one handed one is a sword all the same, but they’re still different.”

“... ..”

My mind brings up my swordsmanship training from a while back for a bit.

At the time my Master broke off a wooden sword to the size of a kitchen knife for me, which I held in two hands.

At that time, could the performance of the wooden sword have changed? The length and weight were probably points of change, but...

That wooden sword I held with two hands, and my Master held with one... It was a sword made for two hands, and held with one.

Which means, as far as Alec’s gift goes... there still seems to be some hope.

“Shall I... give it a try? Mr. Bartin, where would the biggest sword in this shop be?”

“Young lady, I don’t think you could lift it?”

“I won’t be the one using it, so that’s fine.”

“... Hm.”

Mr. Bartin goes to the back of the store, and then returns carrying a stupidly huge large sword.

“This is the biggest sword I’ve got. It’s called *Sentinel*, and is the kind of sword requested.”

“It’s huge?!”

The sword’s blade alone is over two meters, and the width looks to be about the same as my shoulder width. And the blade has about as much thickness as a fist?!

“I designed it so it could also be used as a shield, but it got too heavy, and there were very few who could handle such a quirky thing.”

I tried to lift it to try it out, but I couldn’t even get it to budge.

“Mr. Bartin, can you handle this thing?”

“All I can do is carry it. Moreover, *I’m* not a swordsman.”

“Then, what about Mr. Kime?”

“As if a beansprout like him could carry it?”

“That’s just rude, though, certainly, I can’t carry it.”

I tried using 1% of [body reinforcement], but I could only raise the

handle up, and I was still far from lifting it.

Though it's 1%, it should be close to the strength of two ordinary people...

Spending 2% on it, I managed to lift it. I'll try lightly swinging it around.

Crack

“Hnghaaaaaaah!!?”

Since I forgot to put anything in vitality, I badly sprained my wrist.

The sword slipped out of my hand and magnificently destroyed the door at the entrance... is something this heavy supposed to be handled by people?!

“Ah, So-sorry!”

“I don't mind the door... and in fact, I'm surprised that you could lift it, but... are you alright, young lady?”

“Yuuri, could you not attempt the impossible!?”

Giving it a little while, “Golden Ratio” takes effect to heal the sprain, and I give it another try.

—Outside this time.

With a *swoosh*, *swoosh* I swing it around four or five times, checking

the balance and such.

Just by having it designed to be swung with two hands, compared to the physical strength demanded, it's easy to swing.

There's nothing I can't lift with one hand if I use [body reinforcement]... but this passes the limit of what people can handle.

"Hmm... I see now."

I carry it back into the store, and return Sentinel to the counter.

"Mr. Kime, Mr. Bartin. What are those pale, worn out looks for?"

"... Young lady... are you a *monster*?"

"Pr-pretty amazing, Yuuri."

"All I did was supplement my strength with a spell? Normally I couldn't even budge the thing."

"That's a relief... I, my dignity, and lots of other things, as a man were just about blown away."

Next I measure Sentinel's length, width, weight, and such.

Two times the length, four times the width, and five times the thickness... what an unbelievable weapon this is.

There's about a small child's worth of mass to it.

“Hum... no problems with the size, huh?... The rest depends on Alec’s gift, I suppose?”

“Alec you say. Is he the one you’re giving it to? How strong of a person is his?”

“*Ahaha*, he’s still a child! He’s twelve.”

“Yuuri, I think this is impossible you know?”

“Well I think so too. “What a magician can’t do, they should make up for with spells” is what my Master says.”

At my words, Mr. Bartin’s eyebrows fell.

“The swords I make are like my children. If you’re gonna use it as an experiment for your spells, then...”

“Ah, I guess that makes sense. But if it’s not this size, then... no, at that point, wouldn’t it be fine if I used it? I guarantee it will be used as a sword!”

Right, we would hardly want it to become a sacrifice for an experiment and break. And putting it to sleep in the warehouse would just be sad...

“I’ve decided. I want this sword, please.”

“Well, I suppose it’s better than letting it gather dust, but... It’s expensive you know?”

“For a while now I’ve been helping my Master with [enchanting], so I’m comparatively rich.”

“It’s 140 gold coins though?”

“O-one hundred and forty~?!”

Mr. Kime is the one who gave that surprised shout.

For a sword like this, isn't that a pretty reasonable amount?

By the way, for the most recent ring delivery, out of 500 gold coins, 200 coins entered my purse.

“And then, with the cost of the door repair, it comes to 150 gold coins.”

“Business is good... certainly.”

“Thank you very much as well, Mr. Kime. I got some good shopping done.”

“I-I appreciate you saying as such, but... haaaa.”

Mr. Kime appears to be unable to speak anymore. I guess he still has the monetary sensibility of a common man.

Now then, on to the experiments!

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 17

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) March 15, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

1st Act, Chapter 17: I Tried to Verify It

The empty room in the basement was turned into Alec's room.

You're wondering if that's poor treatment of him? Well Alec didn't like sleeping in my room, and I intrude on my Master's room, so he's not allowed in there.

That being the case, the room in the basement inevitably had to become his room.

It's the night after I came back from my shopping. To confirm my suspicions I had to make a number of items, so I ended up working far too late into the night.

It was after midnight when I finally completed it and crawled into my Master's bed.

For some reason my Master, who had just been sleeping soundly for once in a long time, was bitter with me.

The next morning, when I come to, my Master isn't in the bed, and the rhythmic *clack, clack*, sound of wood resounds. He must be having early morning training with Alec.

Still in a sleepy daze, I change my clothes, go to the well and, after washing my face, use [telekinesis] to transfer water into a water jug.

—If only we could just have a water pump installed in the kitchen.

The usual morning complaints crossed my mind, but today wasn't the day for that!

Returning to my room, I take the prototype two-handed wooden sword from last night into my arms, and head to where my Master and Alec are.

“Good morning, Master, Alec.”

“Aah, g'morning. You were up awfully late last night, huh?”

“Morning, Yuuri.”¹

Alec calling to me makes me once again feel like I've gotten a little brother and it makes me happy. In my previous life I only had a little sister.

Was my master winding down the training session? He was wiping away his sweat with a towel just now.

In the middle of this freezing weather, a young boy and beautiful middle aged man, naked from the waist up, wiping their sweat. This is the kind of situation that would make a woman with questionable preferences go wild.

But that's not my thing, so I don't really care.

I really mean that, OK? It's not like my eyes are glued to my Master and won't leave. I wouldn't...

"Ahem. Master, are you done with your morning training?"

"Mm, well I can keep going for a little while but... Alec, how're you holding up?"

"Umm, yeah, I'm fine. I can keep going!"

The young boy energetically replies. Yep, I'm glad he has recovered.

"Then, Alec, could you try using this sword today for me?"

"What... eh? Is this a two-handed sword? But I only have one hand..."

"Now, now, just please give me your impressions after you hold it."

With a timid attitude, Alec extends his hand. He's fundamentally a smart boy, but he doesn't seem to understand my characteristics yet.

Does he think I'd be able to hold this ridiculously heavy looking training sword without magic?

"Huh? It's light?"

"I've added [weight reduction] and [toughness] to this wooden training sword! [Smashing] was left unfinished."

It doesn't have a blade, so I couldn't add [sharpness] like in a previous set-up.

"With that weight, you should be able to swing it with one arm, right Alec?"

"I guess it's about as heavy as a normal short sword? It's actually a little *too* light for me."

"But, that, I finally got it to where I could barely hold it with two hands..."

My little brother is surprisingly sturdy, and my body is *difficult* to deal with, God.

"Again, you're wasting an advanced technique on... well, whatever. Hm, then, shall we have Yuuri be your opponent this time?"

"Are you telling me to die, Master?"

"I'm not saying anything like that. You can use [body reinforcement]."

"Are you asking Alec to die, Master?"

"I'm not telling you to go full power!"

Unable to comprehend our exchange, Alec stares in puzzlement.

I think that facial expression would do a lot of damage to women with certain interests, so could you stop?

"Let's see... about how precisely can you apply [body

reinforcement], Yuuri?”

“I can do it in 1% increments.”

“But normally the most precise would be about 5%...”

“It’s because I’m an expert.”

“Did you really just say that? Ah, well. Then first, aside from vitality, face him with the minimum 1%.”

With 1%... that’s about two times the physical abilities of a regular person.

Taking a stance with a training dagger, I put 1% into agility for dodging, and 2% into vitality.

“Alright, go.”

Master gives some kind of spiritless starting cue.

In that instant, Alec rushed forward playfully. With a huge brandish, the two-handed sword held in his right hand is swung down directly in front of me.

The attack has a childish honesty to it, his swinging muscles and timing are completely visible.

I take a step back to get out of his attack range... eh?!

With a *Zushaa* sound, I felt an impact on the tip of my nose.

I should have dodge it completely, but that attack—it went and grazed the tip of my nose.

“Holy what?!”

This discomfort, I wonder what it is? Alec lets the sword flow to his side and, making a small circle, comes in for a mowing down attack.

—He wasn’t moving like when he was using a short sword, was he?!

Putting all my muscle behind my dagger, I strike up from below... but I miss!

“Eh? How co... uwa?!”

Lowering my head and rolling on the ground, I barely avoid his attack.

I fix my position. In retrospect, I could have done some more slashing.

The arm movement... bending the wrist, wrapping the blade around the body to build up power, and letting the sword tip speed around; a very distinctive swing.

—So this is the effect of the “two-handed sword” gift?!

Normally if I dodged, would he have time to adjust the sword’s tip to the subtle timing difference?...

To get out of the way, I make a huge leap back and take some distance.

Noticing where I ran to, Alec steps forward.

Taking another step back, I get out of his attack range... is what I thought, when he then twists his inside foot, bringing his waist and shoulder forward to lengthen his sword's reach further.

—He's got me. To think *gifts* were this much trouble to deal with... Alec, as a beginner, can move like this?!

While being amazed, I meet his sword with my dagger, and to kill the momentum I roll backwards with the blow.

With both of us losing our strength, we get back in position and face each other again.

“Right, that's enough.”

That's where my Master's voice of restraint came forth.

~~~~\*~

“Alec, weren't your movements better than when you were going at it with me?”

“Yeah, this sword is really easy to use.”

“... So I guess you weren't fired up because you hate Yuuri, huh.”

“Master, why would he have a motive like that? I try to treat Alec quite preciously, you know?”

“Even when you’re basically sexually harassing him?”

“I do want you to treat yourself with a little more self-respect.”

“How mean?!?”

—I wanted to hear his thoughts when he caught his breath, but the words he shoots back are horrible.

“But still, just with it being “easy to use,” there’s such a dramatic change?”

“Master, that’s the effect of the *gift*.”

“The *gift*? But I was only using the sword with one hand?”

“That interpretation is off. Alec’s *gift*, “two-handed sword talent,” isn’t “talent” for using a “sword” with “two hands”, but instead “talent” for handling “two-handed swords”. In other words, handling weapons of the two-handed sword genre in one hand isn’t a problem. Normally they’d be too heavy, so something like that would be impossible though.”

“And so you used [weight reduction] on it, huh?”

“Then, my *gift* is... still...”

“Yep. Alec, your talent isn’t dead yet. Your ability to protect others was just sleeping.”

Overcome with emotion, Alec looks at his right hand. Those eyes of his quickly fill with tears...

“Thank, you... Yuuri, thank... yo...”

Like that he propped himself on his knees, and cried for a while.

~~~~\*~

“But still, that was well noticed.”

With Alec calmed down, while we were all having lunch together, my Master complimented me.

“Well, I had a horrible experience once due to the interpretation of *gifts* after all... by the way, Alec. Please don’t get so close.”

“Why not? I like being next to you, Yuuri.”

“I’m not used to you yet!”

“So get used to me?”

“As if I can do that on command—?!”

Since then, Alec has been somewhat over-familiar with me.

I’m fine if I’m the one doing the touching, but I’m still averse to being touched or approached.

He himself says that my Master is “Master” and I’m his “benefactor” it seems...

He’s a Master to both of us, so it’s not like I don’t understand his

feelings.

“Although, I still only have one wooden training sword after all—“

“We also need to prepare a real sword for Alec.”

“Using a [weight reduction] magic circle is well suited for iron after all. Well, I have a prospect for the main material ready.”

“That stupidly huge plate of iron from yesterday?”

“It’s called *Sentinel*.”

“Can that thing even be lifted? It didn’t seem like it would even budge.”

“It might be impossible right now. [Weight reduction] will need to be a little more compact for that.”

It’s a bit too heavy, so the size of the magic circle would be larger than the blade. That’s the problem that emerged.

Currently, carving [weight reduction] into a blade the size of a short sword, I can make the [weight reduction] down to the level of a dagger. That’s the how far I’ve got it right now.

“Right now [weight reduction] is only useful for someone like me; ‘a weakling who can’t even hold a short sword,’ so such people can hold a ‘short sword reduced to the weight of a dagger,’ and that’s all.”

“Yuuri, show me that magic circle later. I might just be able to come up with something.”

“Now that you mention it, Master, you’re the one who even carved circles on the temples of my glasses, huh.”

“Are you gonna make my sword for me?”

“Well, I haven’t even checked the possibilities, so please wait for it, but don’t get your hopes up.”

With your eyes shining like that, how could I give it anything less than my all?

This is how I completed both my “weapon development for my little brother,” and “recapturing my Master” missions at the same time.

Alec, I’m still not conceding my Master to you, you know...?

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 18

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) March 19, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

1st Act, Chapter 18: Master, There's Trouble

Several days since then. I was in my room developing “The Second” weapon.

With my Master’s cooperation, the magic circle size problem was easily resolved.

What is this? Within the crevices of the magic circle, you can build in another interconnected magic circle and amplify it?!

Lately there have been a lot of times when I think that my Master is more of a cheat character than me!

That’s how *Sentinel* was completed, but I’m not handing it over yet.

I want to boil down this research subject a little bit more.

“Ugh, It looks like adding three [enchantments] really is the limit. I guess the problem really is because the material is just ordinary iron?”

After [enchanted] the three [weight reduction], [toughness], and

[sharpness] (incomplete) in, the material doesn't have enough strength left, and I can't enhance its power any further.

Well, when it comes to *Sentinel*, its mass alone is already a weapon though...

"Anyway, I want to give him a sword that could hunt a dragon or something—, kinda *dark swordsman*-y? Maybe we could build a cannon into his left arm too."

While memories of a *dark fantasy* masterpiece come to mind, I perform the "second" [enchantment].

Over here I have some room area-wise, but... when I tried to perform a fourth one, a crack appeared on the surface.

It looks like it really is impossible with iron.

"Though four would go just fine if it was silver. If I do that, then the strength of the material itself would be..."

Shall I design along the iron weapon route?

~*~

That night, together with the fierce neighing of a horse, Mr. Kime came to the cottage.

"Mr. Haster, are you here?!"

“Kime? You surprised me. What’s got you so panicked?”

“It looks like little Marle from Mr. Halt’s place hasn’t come home yet.”

“At *this* time?!”

It’s already quite late at night. By the way, I wonder who Mr. Halt and Marle are?

Mr. Kime, seeming to turn back in a hurry, is called to a stop.

“Mr. Kime, please calm down. Isn’t your horse worn out? Moreover, I can’t help out if I don’t understand the situation.”

“Urk, I guess you’re right...”

“I’ll put some tea on, so come on in.”

“Except I’ll be the one getting the tea ready...”

Shut up, Alec. That’s the underling’s job.

“So, what all happened?”

“In the afternoon, Marle said she was going to pick hawthorn berries, and left the village. With a child’s legs, we thought she couldn’t go far, so we weren’t particularly worried.”

“Then, she didn’t return, like you said.”

“The village’s surroundings are mapped out, and there aren’t many beasts. There shouldn’t have been any danger.”

“Who is this Marle you’re talking about?”

I'm not acquainted, so I have to ask in detail.

"The village representative, basically the head of the village, Mr. Halt's only daughter. She's a girl who just turned 8 this year... by the way, who are *you*?"

"... Now that you mention it, this is the first time I've shown you my face, isn't it Mr. Kime? I am Yuuri."

"... .. No way. Yer a beauty?"

What kind of face did you think I would have?!

"Leaving that aside... certainly an 8 year old child would have a tough time getting far in a mountain or a forest."

"Later, the whole village came out to search and got some results. Next to the hawthorn trees we found the footprints of a small child and two adults."

"Adults? Was she being protected by someone?"

"Since those footprints looked like they headed to this mountain, I thought about that, and looked back in the village, but..."

I see, so he thought my Master was protecting her, and rushed over here to the cottage?

"It's just, since only the two adult footprints were headed towards the mountain, I thought something was suspicious, and hurried over here to make sure of the circumstances."

“Wait, if there were two adults there, then shouldn’t you have realized there’s no way it could be Master?!”

“Mr. Gusta also heads this way often, so...”

Except Mr. Gusta was probably at the village. He’s getting all mixed up.

“Carrying off a child like that... could they be after a ransom?”

“Mareba village is certainly prosperous, but it’s probably not the place to go looking for a ransom. Maybe they’re looking to sell her into slavery?... Even then, she might go for 30 gold coins at best?”

“Umm... I heard from my Dad that there’s talk of thieves that came this way.”

“What, no way!”

In response to Alec’s shocking revelation, Mr. Kime suddenly stands up.

My Master urged him to continue in a heavy voice.

“Tell us more.”

“... If I remember it right; to the north, in the country of Novellius, they were running wild, but they were beaten back by the knights, and he said the survivors crossed the border. Since this mountain is to the north, he warned me that it could be dangerous.”

“So they didn’t take them all out back in their home country...? They just left the job incomplete!”

“We also left Comb as soon as the snow stopped because he said we

wanted to trade before the thieves come.”

“The merchant network is really helpful at times like this.”

Mr. Kime expresses his indignation, and in contrast my Master shows admiration.

“I see, so there were two people...?”

“Did you figure something out?”

“Yeah, what do you think the best way to make money in this area is?”

“Defeat you, Master.”

“Could you *stop*?”

I think that is, without a doubt, the best way to make money, but there’s an unusual amount of risk to it.

“I think that is the most profitable thing though. Second best would be... attack the village?”

“That’s right, Mareba is a small village with a population to the degree of 60 people, yet their economic scope far exceeds that.”

“Thanks to you, Mr. Haster.”

Mr. Kime expresses words of appreciation to my Master. Keep the compliments coming please?

“Removing women and the elderly from the equation, the young men number somewhere around 20 people. And furthermore, I think only around half of that number can actually fight?”

“And if there are only about 10 people, then the village’s assets are theirs for the taking, is what you’re saying?”

“We don’t know how many bandits there are, but... you think there are a sufficient number of them?”

“If that’s the case... then those two were scouts.”

So they were hiding in the bushes observing the village, and along came an attractive girl picking berries who ran into them, is what you’re saying?

If they killed her, it would leave traces behind, and they couldn’t just let her go, so they abducted her then.

“Even without a body or bloodstains, since a child went missing, security is going to get tighter. I’m afraid that a raid may happen soon.”

“But, it’s not like we have confirmed that the thieves came all the way out here, right?”

“We have confirmed that there are people who’ll abduct a child around. It’s best to be vigilant.”

“W-we have to get back to the village quick...!”

Mr. Kime pales and stands up. I know how you feel, but don’t you know your horse can’t go any further?

“We’ll have to give them the rundown. I’ll escort you. You should let your horse rest here.”

My Master also stands up and takes his mantle in hand.

“Yuuri, this cottage probably isn’t safe either. In times of emergency...”

“Yessir, I will blow them away!”

“Wrong. Hole yourself up in the basement for a while. If you seal the entrance with your [clay wall], they shouldn’t be able to get in.”

My Master tiredly corrects my overly energetic idea.

And like that, he lifts Mr. Kime under his arm, and runs off into the sky. I’m jealous of that arm strength...

~*~

Some time passed after my Master left.

Aside from Alec being strangely fidgety, it was peaceful inside the cottage.

“What’s wrong? You can’t seem to calm down.”

“What’s... that’s, there’s no way I can keep calm after hearing there are thieves around.”

“Well, they are dangerous people after all.”

Although, if I just have to buy time, then that's no problem.

In the worst case, if I throw Alec in the basement, seal the entrance, and remove the Sealing Magic Mirror...[1](#) I can make the thieves go mad and stop them here.

However, that is a method I would like to avoid...

"Now, don't be so afraid, just leave everything to your big sis here!"

"That's what I'm most worried about."

"How rude... it seems you'll need some punishment later."

It's not like I don't understand his feelings making him so restless.

Alec took up the sword to "protect." And something he should protect appeared right in front of him, so he probably wants to dash out of here right now.

But that's to make up for the parents he couldn't protect. With Alec as he is now, the hostages would just increase.

"Anyway, calm down, I'll put some tea on for you."

"Could you make sure it's only tea? Don't mix anything weird into it?"

"I'm not gonna do anything like that. Stop being rude."

"You did when we first met though."

"Master had wise words for this; "Don't dig up the past" he said."

Yup, those *are* good words.

“What does that have to do with being a magician?”

“He also said this; “That’s one thing, this is another”.”

As expected from my Master. To think he presented me with instructions back then that would become necessary in the future.

I get up from my seat to prepare the tea, take water from the water jug... huh?

“Alec, there’s no water left, so I’m gonna go draw some. Don’t let anyone suspicious in.”

“Then you won’t be able to come back in, Yuuri.”

“What the hell are you saying, you *little brat!*”

“You’re the littler one though!”

We throw some conventional insults at each other, and I go to draw some water. Well, hopefully that distracted him a bit?

—when I came back, Alec was stuck next to the window.

“What’s going on?”

“Yuuri, isn’t there something shining over there?”

At the end of Alec’s pointing finger is... there’s definitely *something*

like a lamp light flickering in the middle of the mountain that I can see.

“Certainly... maybe the villagers started hunting on the mountain?”

“But it’s clearly higher up than this cottage. If they were hunting in the mountain, they should have come here first.”

“I guess you’re right. We should let Master know about this...”

Though I say that, if we take the horse to the village it’ll be two hours... I could probably make it in one by flying, but when considering that it’s night time, I guess it’ll actually end up being two hours?

It’s about 20 kilometers to the village. Due to the slope of the mountain and bad roads, it’ll absolutely end up taking time.

If I use [body strengthening], I’m not sure, but I might just barely make it within the effect time...

“... I’m gonna go take a look!”

“Ah, HEY?!”

While I was being indecisive, Alec took that chance and leaped out of the cottage.

Moreover, he’s gripping his sword in his hand. When did he grab that?!

“Aaah jeez, that arrogant twerp!”

I understood. At the very least, we didn't have time to go and let my Master know.

And while we're here, the girl named Marle is facing some horrible situation.

So I'm sure... I should have been able to stop him, but I guess I purposely let him go.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 19

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) March 22, 2017 10 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

1st Act, Chapter 19: Awakening the Cheats

Author's Note: This time I'm experimenting with increasing the number of viewpoint changes.

It will go Yuuri → Alec → Bandit → Alec → Yuuri.

I chased after Alec in a hurry... and then went back to the cottage. After all, I need to deliver his weapon to him!

I spring into my room and pull out *Sentinel*.

And then I leave a note for my Master to keep him from worrying in case he comes back.

Alec said he saw a strange light in the middle of the mountain, and then ran off after it. I'm going to find him —Yuuri

This way Alec should be the only one getting scolded. Perfect!

Next, I put out the fire place so that we don't have any accidents, and block the windows and entrance with [clay walls] so burglars can't get in.

Just doing that much work ended up costing me 5 minutes.

It definitely wouldn't be good to get any later of a start than this.
Let's hurry and chase after him.

~*~

(Alec's point of view)

I carefully advance into the forest. I should arrive at the place where I saw the light soon.

It doesn't look like Yuuri was motivated to come along, but when I hear something like a little girl was caught by thieves, how could I possibly stay put?

— I can faintly hear someone's voice where I'm headed. I'm getting close.

I lower my posture, silence my footsteps, and move in closer.

Against a steep cliff in the middle of the mountain, there's a cave that I think was originally a monster's den.

In front of it, in a slightly open area, there's a bunch of guys surrounding a bonfire.

"You, what're you thinking bringing a brat like that back?"

"Is this guy some kinda pedo?! Guhyahyaha!"

"*Shuddup!* If we sell 'er as a slave, we'll make some profit!"

“Would’a been better if you killed her back there!”

“Ye ain’t wrong! Be no trouble that way.”

The guys are gulping down cups of alcohol, and even boisterously blowing off steam.

This is dangerous. It looks like these guys weren’t as prudent as my Master said. I’m not worried about anything like me being discovered. Anyway, it looks like the girl is still fine.

The number of people... is surprisingly large, with 13 that I can see.

But if they’re gonna attack the village, won’t there be a little more?

“Shiiit, there’s nothin’ to go wit the alcohol... maybe harassin’ the brat’ll make me feel better.”

“*hey, hey*, won’t that lower her value?”

“Won’ change much, wit a brat like that!”

One of them loosens his belt while heading towards the cave—this is bad!

It doesn’t look like I have time for Yuuri to catch up, or to wait for my Master.

Shit, I’ll surprise attack one or two of them, and after that I’ll have to persevere...

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!”

I pulled out my sword, made up my mind, and charged.

~*~

(Bandit's point of view)

"Keh, what's with this brat... suddenly coming out swinging his sword around!?"

A village brat? Anyway, since he made the first move and came to us, the archers on the cliff will be taking aim.

There was a guard watching, so what was he doin' *slackin' off*?!

Well, he looks more or less trained, but he's still a child. He ain't a problem for us.

"Id hurds! Id hurds, dabbit!"

"You *idiot*! Don't get done in by a *brat*!"

... The first dummy that was hit is the exception, the fucker.

"I couldn't avoid it because I was in the middle of takin' off my clothes!"

"You shitty brat... don't think a bastard like you is gonna get away alive!"

"Mga, *bastaaard*! I'll cut yer limbs off, PUNK!"

My subordinates mercilessly surround the brat. The brat's also moving about defensively, but it's only a matter of time.

"Shit, you guys... uwa?! My Master already found this place... so if you don't run away soon, don't think you'll be let off easy!"

"Aaah? Ooo, scary! So when's he comin', this master o' yers?"

"Dun give us them worthless threats! Think we'd back off with that?!"

He's desperately evading, but... ah, thinks he can drive us off with words? As if we'd fall for that kind of threat.

At any rate, the brat probably entered the mountain tryin' to be the hero and found us here by chance.

There's no way we can send him back alive like this.

"Kill that brat. Don't even think about keeping him alive to sell."

"O' course!"

"HEHE, we gonna kill you, we gonna kill yooou!"

Soon the encirclement will narrow. If the brat tries to run, he'll be the perfect distance for the guys behind us.

It's over—when I thought that, a voice sounded from the forest.

"Alec, grab the sword!"

Along with the voice... a massive sword flew this way.

~*~

(Alec's point of view)

This looks bad. I can't run away. When I was giving up, at that moment—a massive sword was thrust into the ground at my feet.

“Alec, grab the sword!”

I didn't have time to think. Anyway, I reflexively take the sword's grip in hand.

I didn't even have the spare time to blurt out a doubtful “can I lift this?” toward the overly massive sword. I was convinced that if I wanted to live, then this was my only chance.

—*Click*, something in my body just felt like it fit.

I instinctively realize that my footwork, stance, grip on my sword, etc. were all wrong up until now.

The sudden appearance of the massive sword took the wind out of the sails of the bandits, and using that opening... I use the huge sword to beat the crap outta them!

With a *bwoof* sound beating out the rhythm, the upper halves of the thieves were blown away.

This is [weight reduction]'s effect? My astonishment comes forward at the weight being reduced to what I can easily swing around with one hand.

Making it lighter didn't cause its mass to disappear at all. To keep the power from disappearing after I swing, I continue swinging it around this way.

Since I wasn't used to the sword, my position broke; in that moment, I guess they took the opening? The bandits come jumping towards me.

"How dare you, asshole!"

"Dun mess with us, bastard!"

Two of them came forward. Using the momentum of *Sentinel* missing its target, I twist my body and send the sword out to my side to mow them down.

With the overwhelming difference in timing, my blade arrived earlier.

Sentinel mows them down, splitting them both into two equal parts.

This unbelievable scene is way too outlandish...

With the unrealistic scene of a boy, just a little over 10, swinging around a large sword that far exceeds his own height, the bandits faltered.

"Keh, bastard! Why the hell are you spacin' out?! Don't go FREAKIN' OUT about a huge weapon!"

The boss-like guy in the back barks that out. I wonder if he feels... that at this rate his subordinates are gonna run away?

“That huge weapon will leave him wide open; get in close to him! Think of him like he’s using a spear!”

“Y-yeah!”

Do they even have experience fighting against spears? Another three step forward.

But a sword and a spear are very different. Especially since *Sentinel* here’s [weight reduction] makes it light enough for a one-handed swordsman.

Primarily the unbelievable swinging speed and trajectory. They have to slip into the defensive gaps of such a strangely complex flashing blade.

For the brazenly amateur bandits, that’s just too much to handle.

In the blink of an eye, those three were cut down.

... Amazing, I didn’t think there would be this much of a difference just by holding this sword. So this is the power of a *gift*?

What the? I feel like I can hear vomiting and weeping sounds from the forest behind me, but that’s just my imagination, right?

Running my sight around to check on the remaining six, I saw the boss-like guy swing his hand downward.

What’s he—before I can finish that thought, a rain of arrows comes

flying towards me?!

“Uh, waa?!”

I immediately used *Sentinel* as a shield, but my right shoulder took an arrow.

The arrow penetrated my right shoulder... it's in pretty deep.

“Oooch!”

My hand slips from the handle. I only have the one hand, so this wound is a huge problem!

The arrows descend towards me. Five remaining people are jumping at me from the right and left.

“Urgh!”

I use my left arm to pull *sentinel* out, and hide beneath it to dodge the arrows.

But I guess... this is it? At that moment—

~*~

(Yuuri's point of view)

“Uuugwwweeee”

Yeah, I certainly figured he’d probably kill people... but I didn’t think it would be that gruesome.

—This is worse than mincing them, Alec!

If they take a direct hit from *sentinel*, they just end up as ground meat. The blade has enough power behind it to send limbs flying at the slightest touch.

It’s pretty amazing when *gift* holders use weapons they’re suited for.

Seeing their numbers cut in half in an instant, I guess I should have been relieved. But I couldn’t stomach it very well.

While I was giving the nearby plants some nutrition, Alec was shot by an arrow!

Alec took the attack with his right shoulder, and now he’s underneath *sentinel*...

Seeing that, there was a *snap*, and it felt like something broke in my head.

—You pests! What do you think you’re doing to my little brother?!

Since I don’t know where the shooters are, I use “appraisal” on the entire space in front of me, and check the location of the enemies.

That action gave birth to an unexpected effect.

The enemies' movements... their lines of sight, the location of rocks and grass, and even the flow of the air; I could grasp everything.

“Ugh, up until now I’ve only targeted items or living things with ‘appraisal’. So this is what happens when I use it on a “space”...?”

With the sudden and massive influx of information, my brain screams—but see if I care!

I endure the squealing of the headache with “adaptability”.

Within the air of my magic’s territory, my perception spreads out as far as I can accurately understand.

I start up two of the [heat rays] I used to blow away the roof a while back, and activate five [heat balls] in parallel.

Normally magicians can invoke multiples of one spell at a time, but they can’t activate two different spells simultaneously.

First is the necessity of creating the image. And then the power to draw the magic circle. Processing those things in parallel can’t be done.

But right now I can do that. With “peerless magic”, I can process spells in parallel.

My perception with “appraisal” rapidly expands, and the phenomenon I want to manifest comes to my mind.

Two types of spells, seven attacks. The image of those coming together into one event.

“Blow... A-WAAAAAAAAAY!!”

Two [heat rays] are released with my scream.

Up on the cliff, in the two places with archers, their footholds evaporate.

The sections of cliff that were gouged away melt down, bubbling and flowing like lava.

At the sudden fierce light, the bandits pull away.

—But I’m not forgiving you, you know? I’ll have you atone for hurting my boy!

Facing toward the five remaining bandits other than the boss, I let my simultaneously activated “heat balls” fly.

These [heat balls] are different from the usual ones we use for heating; they’re sweetened with a higher temperature and compressed.

To make sure they miss Alec, they’re also flying fast enough that they won’t have time to react. The [heat balls] burn the bandits’ bodies, and when they reach inside the bandits, they decompress explosively.

With a sound similar to that of putting a drop of water into heated oil, the bandits explode.

Ah, that’s dangerous by the way, so don’t try that at home, alright?

I exterminated them without asking any questions. In the blink of

an eye, seven lives were taken away.

With that I put [wind blades] in my hands and slowly approached Alec.

~*~

“Are you alright, Alec?”

“Ah, yeah...”

I move *sentinel* out of the way, and help him up by his left arm.

The arrow in his right shoulder is piercing through it, so it looks like it'll be easy to take out, but there will be bleeding, so it would probably be best to leave it in for now.

I didn't have time to grab healing potions or the like after all.

“I didn't have time to grab any medicine to treat you, so endure it for now please. Well, you get what you deserve I think.”

“Yeah... that's, well, fine I guess.”

“Well then, I've got someone to talk to over there.”

Judging that Alec isn't in any immediate danger, I head towards the boss-looking guy.

“Y-you—“

“I’d like to ask you some things.”

“You think I’d ta—GYAAaaa?!”

When I noticed he was giving me lip, I let a [wind blade] go and severed his left arm.

“Answer while you still have your limbs. On to what I want to ask.”

“AAAAAAAaaaaaaAAAAaaaaahh, my arm, MY
AAAAARRRRRmmmAAAAa!”

“Now then, do you have any other companions around? Where’s the girl you abducted? Just so you know... I’m pretty *pissed* right now, alright?”

“HEEE! My arm... arm...”

He was responding slowly, so I amputated his ankle too.

“AAHH! HigyAAaaaaaaa?!”

“My temper is also running short. I think it would be best if you answer quickly.”

“My companions are all... already gone! *You* evaporated them all! The brat is in the cave over there! Now help me—*Gebhu!*”

I heard what I wanted to hear, so I used a [wind blade] to remove his neck and shut him up.

This was the first time I “murdered” someone.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 20

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) March 26, 2017 7 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

1st Act, Chapter 20: Rescue

Author's Note: This is the completion of the first arc.

“Yuuri, that was nasty...”

“You have no right to say that, Alec, you mincemeat maker.”

I make sure there are no longer enemies in our surroundings, and give Alec some first aid.

Ripping the end of my skirt to make a simple bandage, I then use “appraisal” to make sure the arrow didn’t hit any important blood vessels or nerves.

After cutting the end of the arrow off using magic, I pulled the arrow out quickly, and stopped the bleeding with the bandage.

“Ghk! Be... jeez, be a little gentler!”

“When you get a girlfriend, go ahead and tell her that.”

When I finished the immediate treatment, I released “appraisal”.

If I used it for too long, even with “adaptability”, I feel like I’ll go crazy.

It seems like the length I can sustain it is shorter than [body reinforcement]. Maybe about five minutes?

“Anyway, don’t we need to secure Marle? Can you walk?”

“Yeah, I’ll manage. I can’t hold *sentinel* though.”

“So you’re done if your right arm gets hurt somewhere, huh...? Guess we’ll have to think of countermeasures for this, too.”

I carry *sentinel* with both hands, and we enter the cave.

I wonder if the bandits had to work really hard to make this place easy to live in? The space was lit up with torches, and the footing was evenly leveled.

“Hum, even though this is ‘that kind of place,’ they at least cared about the amenities, eh?”

“Ahmenetees?”

“It means the things that make it livable, and comfortable.”

“Ahh... this looks like it used to be some beast’s nest, but it isn’t smelly.”

Smelly? I thought back to when I got close to the boss, but...

“Those guys were pretty smelly though.”

“You think so? I didn’t really notice, but... well, I was kinda desperate to stay alive.”

“I’d heard that women are more sensitive to smells, but does this mean it’s really true?”

My feminine qualities... are increasing.

Anyhow my old body basically became a mess of ground meats, and I’ve given up on becoming male, but still.

“This cave is surprisingly deep.”

“—Hyaa!?”

Alec’s mutter was replied to with a stiff scream.

Is there someone in the back, in the dark area?

“Is that you, Marle? I am Haster’s apprentice, Yuuri. I’ve come to save you.”

“We’re not gonna hurt you, so don’t be afraid, alright?”

At the end of the cave, chained to a metal pole in the ground, there was the figure of a shackled young girl.

“S-save...?”

“Yeah, so you can relax now, see? Since we took care of those bad jerks!”

The ghastly appearance of Alec, with his injured right shoulder and no left arm, anxiously talks to her.

I think that will actually make her *more* scared.

“Do you know where the keys to your shackles are?”

“... Iunno.”

“Hum, I’ll go look—”

“Don’t leave me!”

He’s the long awaited rescuer to her. She’s probably frightened that he’ll part from her again.

“Then, Alec, please stay with her. I’ll go search for the key... ah.”

“Got it, but what’s the “ah” about?!”

I was being thoughtless... there were a lot of people I “evaporated” out there.

What will we do if one of those guys was holding the key?

“A-actually, let’s go ahead and break the shackles. It’s not like we need the key!”

“Oh, come to think of it... how many people did you evaporate?”

“Don’t dwell on the past!”

“... ..?”

‘What’s wrong?’ Marle seemed to be asking as she tilted her head to the side without saying anything. Hnngh, this girl is *CUTE*!

Ahem. Anyway, first we use *sentinel* to cut the chain, then move to a brighter place.

After that, I use all the strength of my [telekinesis] to tear the shackles off.

I gave special attention to avoid carelessly hurting Marle’s legs. To keep from breaking the hinge, my focus is on the key area, slowly pulling it apart... there.

“Well? Are you injured, or does it hurt anywhere?”

“Nope, I’m fine. Thank you, Miss.”

After giving me a proper thanks, she clings to Alec. My oh my. Without thinking, I give him what my Master calls a “villainous face”, a mischievous smile spreading from ear to ear.

“What’s that look for?!”

“Oh~no~, no reason *at all*?”

“Don’t give me that!”

“I’m really looking forward to ten years from now. Take good care of your *girlfriend*, alright?

When I call her a girlfriend, Marle gets strangely red.

Hohoo, even at this age, she's very much a "girl".

While having our silly chat, we were going to head back to the cottage when suddenly before us... a Great Demon God stood in our path.

~*~

"... Well? What's your excuse?"

My Master towered over me imposingly. The vein lines on his forehead are so charming.

I'm back at the cottage, being forced to sit in *seiza* position. *Yep*.

"A-Alec was..."

"Does my senior apprentice intend to push responsibility on to her junior?"

"No... that's..."

"I ran off first, it was my fault."

"Naturally, I'll have you reflect on your reckless behavior. But, it was supposed to be Yuuri's duty to stop you."

"Yessir, I'm sorry."

“Haaa, well since the result is that you saved the girl in the nick of time, though I don’t like how you did it... thoroughly reflect on this, and be careful from now on.”

I have no excuses to give. What my Master says is always right.

I wanted... to test out *sentinel*’s performance... and even if that wasn’t my intent, I still used Alec’s behavior as an excuse. I’m certain that my Master figured that out.

Since I had just gotten a little better with magic, I got carried away and ended up putting Alec in danger.

As tears come to my eyes and I clench my fists, my Master casts a disgusted look at me while treating Alec’s shoulder.

—I disgusted him.

Those genuine feelings made tears drip down my face. I can’t stop them.

In my previous life, I wouldn’t have been crying this much though...

“I’m, sor, ry”

I let out another apology.

In response to me, my Master tenderly hugs my head, and strokes my hair.

No matter how foolish I was, my Master comforted me, letting me know he wouldn’t abandon me.

In my previous life, even my family half-abandoned me.

“I was really worried.”

“Yeah... thank you, very much.”

Burying head in my Master’s chest, I make a complicated expression.

Kind of happy, kind of sad, my heart was filled with those strange feelings.

“Could you two stick to flirting to when you’re all alone maybe—?”

And it would have been perfect if Alec wasn’t there being bothered about whether he should be watching or not!

Hey, Alec, hasn’t Marle been stuck to your back for a while now too?

“Alec, you should be reflecting too. If Yuuri hadn’t sent up those *stupidly huge* fireworks, I still wouldn’t know where you were.”

That’s right, I let my [heat ray] wildly fly toward the top of the cliff when I released it.

It evaporated the archers, gouged out the cliff, and then the beam of light flew off into the sky; that resulted in letting my Master know where we were.

Eh? *Of course*, that was *all* in my calculations.

“Fufufu, exactly as I calculated...”

“Liar.”

“And the truth is?”

“I totally snapped, and let out as much power as I could without collapsing the cave.”

I thought the charged particle cannon was overdoing it. If the melted lava blocked the entrance, I’m not sure what would have happened...

“Oh, but Master. We need to hurry and let Mr. Halt know that Marle is alright.”

“Uh, that’s right... although I have Alec’s treatment to do...”

“I can see Mama and Papa?”

“Wait just a little longer. It’s because I got injured...”

“That’s not your fault, mister!”

Swinging both of her arms around, Marle sticks up for Alec. That’s so cute.

Certainly, by seeing how horrible Alec’s wounds appear, it looks like he was caught up in a fierce battle to come and save Marle; like a prince on a white horse... I guess?

“If Alec and Master can’t move, then I’ll have to take her there.”

“Just so you know, she won’t be able to handle your high speed maneuvering, got it?”

“I’m not going to do that!?”

Using [body reinforcement] while holding a little girl; I don’t even need to think about that. It’s way too dangerous!

“If we start riding the horse down to the village now, we’ll be there by morning. I’d like to send her there faster, but...”

“After I’m finished with the treatment, I wouldn’t mind flying her back, though...”

“Aren’t you worn out from flying to and fro without rest, Master? Even more so in this darkness.”

“I certainly wouldn’t want to carelessly drop our important guest. It’s our only option. Yuuri, I’ll leave it to you.”

“I’d like to ask why you’re saying “It’s our only option” about this in detail later.”

“Do you really wanna know?”

“No, not really.”

And so when I delivered her to Mr. Halt’s place, they cried tears of joy. Naturally.

When I stated the role Alec played in the rescue, even the people who resisted accepting him couldn’t keep their mouths shut, and his position in the village was established.

However, many people were still hesitant to step forward as foster

parents, and in the end he got a deal on a hut at the edge of the village where he started living alone.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 21

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) March 29, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act: A Family Trip

Chapter 21: Let's Play the Lottery

Two years have passed since then.

A lot of stuff has happened. *A whole lot...*

Let's start with Alec. The plan was for only one month, but after staying at the cottage for about half a year, he left.

I tried to stop him saying, "you can keep staying here," but he firmly asserted that he wanted to live alone, and left. I wonder, does he hate me?

Not to brag, but since I used to be a man, I'm very considerate you know?

At night, when Alec would disappear into the back of the forest and come back in sage mode, I was considerate enough to give him a refreshing, steaming towel!

To which my Master cautioned me, with a hollow gaze, saying, "*give him a break...*"

One year later, he went to the city of Cornus (a place about two weeks of travel to the west), and while having his one-armed handicap, became the youngest to acquire the title of 'Knight' in a year. Then he came back to Mareba as a guardsman.

I hear he was given preferential treatment because of his connection to my Master, and using that connection, they dispatched him here to reel Master in or something?

It seems there was malicious gossip of it being a de facto release, but the one in question appeared very satisfied to be back.

Also, he got a *lot* taller. And *cheekier* too.

His physique has gotten better too, and as a young knight with a promising future, it seems he's quite popular all over. Marle has many rivals.

Speaking of Marle, she's 10 now... and uh... she has surpassed me in height (bitter tears).

When Alec came back to the village, she hugged him while crying; it was a very heartwarming sight in the middle of the village.

My Master, once I turned 15, announced his retirement.

He conceded the title of *Wind* along with all magic equipment production to me, and is living his days in peace.

I'm not as dexterous as my Master, but with the help of a makeshift breakthrough discovery, I'm continuing magic equipment production without problems.

Has he visibly aged a bit in these two years? I'm a little worried that his health will break down.

At one point he said, "I've even got a grandson, I guess all I need now is a cat to keep on my lap?" so I put cat ears on and jumped in his lap; he gave me a thorough petting.

My Master and I were both satisfied with it, so the result was just fine. It felt good in a bit of a *naughty* way, but that's a *secret*.

When Mr. Gusta saw us, he went back to the village with eyes like those of a dead fish. Later, the name "Cat Eared Meat Slave Loving Sage" spread throughout the village.

That bastard!

I've changed too, you know?

For starters, I turned 15, which is big. The reason being, the age of adulthood is 15 in this world!

I can drink alcohol now! I got smashed from half a cup... this body is just too weak.

I can get married now! I can't touch anyone other than my Master and Alec... though I can talk to people normally now.

Huh? It feels like I haven't changed very much?

I received my Master's title, and the worldwide image of the name "Yuuri" changed from, "The devil who destroyed the trade city of Lilith" to, "The Sage of Wind's Apprentice".

Could this be what my Master was aiming for?

As for my abilities, my magic control power increased. I can even fly through the air now, and a breakthrough discovery on the difficulty of using [body reinforcement] is also, accordingly... being worked on.

I'm still bad at carving circles into the magic tools, but by burning it in like I did with the bridge, I'm mass producing "Rings of Mental Resistance".

I'm not distributing simple magic weapons. After discussing it with

my Master, we judged that such goods would, after all, be too dangerous.

Also, my body is, as usual, very feeble. When I die, it's usually because of a failed spell, so in most cases "Peerless Magic" isn't disabled.

On the plus side, my **MAG** and **MND** grew to 1851.¹ This isn't within the margin of error anymore.

~*~

And so, today I'm going shopping in Mareba.

Walking through the market while planning tonight's menu, I almost feel like a young wife. Eheheheh.

"And that's why, Mr. butcher over there, I'd like that boar meat please."

"Who the hell are you calling a butcher?! Moreover, we *just* hunted this, so it's not for sale yet!"

"We have an agreement with the butcher, so that would be a bit of a problem for us."

I gently tease Alec and Mr. Kime, who just came back from pest hunting.

Well, except I really do want the meat.

"Ugh, when will it be available in the store?"

“Let’s see, it needs to be sold, drained of blood, and processed, so... the earliest would be tomorrow I guess?”

“I really can’t wait for that long. I wish I didn’t have to, but I’ll let you off the hook this time.”

“Yuuri, now you’re just being ridiculous. Why would we need you to let us off the hook...?”

“Because Master needs his nutrition.”

Although, what I want is protein. I’ve heard that pork is the secret to longevity.

“Oh well. I suppose I’ll give up on the boar and go with pork. Alec, you’re welcome to join us for dinner later.”

“You say that like it’s easy, but you’re far enough away that I can’t just come and go as I please, you know?”

“Master misses you too, so at least stop by on occasion.”

“Urk... fine, I get it. Then I’ll come by for dinner when I get a chance.”

“Come tonight. *Tonight.*”

Alec gives a reluctant feeling, but affirmative nod. Even though he’s glad to eat his big sister’s home cooking... he’s not very honest with himself.

“By the way, Mr. Kime, why are you sighing?”

“Well, I was just thinking Marle is gonna be in a bad mood because of this.”

“Aah, lately her gaze toward me has changed from a “the girl who helped me” to “a worthy rival” kind of feeling.”

“Certainly, if it’s you and Marle, your physical abilities would make for a good match against each other.”

“... You stinking oblivious type.”

I never thought I would see an oblivious protagonist type of person with my own eyes.

At this rate I might become a capture target, so I send a knee kick to the space between his legs, and then quickly leave the scene.

—*Thud.*

“Hugwo?!”

Alec sinks to the ground in an [orz] pose. That wouldn’t pay off for Marle either.

~*~

“And that’s why I ended up coming here, Mr. greengrocer. I’m seems you’re purposely showing the appeal of how fresh your soil is!”

“I don’t want your business! Go away?!”

The middle-aged man at the greengrocer gives me a huge welcome as soon as I arrive.

“But sir, even sticking these uncultivated vegetables over here in the dirt, that’s just poor form, you know?”

“Those get transported along with the dirt to the specialty vendors. Because they last longer that way.”

“Ooh, very smart.”

“Right?”

“Well, if it was me, then I’d freeze them to make it last even longer.”

“DAMMIT! Would you stop harassing me?!”

I try to mess with the greengrocer’s quick-tempered owner in a somewhat friendly way.

Well, if his products were bad, then I wouldn’t come here in the first place. Because I’m the type of Japanese person that keeps quiet and complains about it later.

“Now, while the other customers are drawing away in disgust, I’d like these carrots and potatoes please. And these onions too.”

“Yuuri, I’m begging you, please buy from me normally...”

“But I can’t handle getting mixed in with a crowd of people!”

There are no bargain sales in this world, but if there were, then I wouldn’t be able to charge into those crowds.

I was thinking of making pot-au-feu, but... curry would be nostalgic.

I wonder if there's any curry powder in this world?

"Sir, do you know of a dish called curry?"

"Kur-ree? Never heard of it. Where's that dish from?"

"Probably from the south... it's a kind of dish that uses a lot of spices."

"Lots of spices, huh? That's some extravagant cooking then."

"Yeah, I don't see a lot of that around here. Pepper and the like are pretty expensive."

I wonder what region it would be in?

If I had cumin, turmeric, coriander, etc., then it would be interesting to look into making it myself.

"Come to think of it, Yuuri, here. Right now there's a trading merchant holding a lottery in town."

"A lottery?"

"Yeah, you always buy a lot from here, so this is on the house."

"That's only because I'm bad at growing root vegetables. Though I do manage green onions on my own."

Some other things I've planted in the cottage's home garden(?) are tomatoes and eggplants.

Well, I guess I'll give it a shot. I'll show off the good luck I've saved up since reincarnating into this other world!

~*~

And so, I'm at the lottery venue.

Surprisingly, it's a garapon2 lottery. I didn't know they had those here. The organizer is the merchant who brought the vegetables here. He doesn't seem very familiar with the village.

Because it seems he doesn't know who I am?

"After that I bought some pork, and now I have lottery tickets for two chances. Since there's the luck parameter, I can cheat at this using [body reinforcement]!"

"I'm not sure what you're talking about young lady, but stop it."

"Well, even if I can, it's not like I'm going to. By the way, what's up with that 1st prize..."

"Oh, did this one catch your interest? You've got a good eye, young lady!"

"... That's, uhh"

"*This* is something well known amongst adventurers, a "Ring of Mental Resistance (Enhanced)"! This beauty is worth an astounding 120 gold coins at market value!"

I know that! I made one three days ago!

Aaah, if I get 1st prize, I wonder how much my Master and Alec will make fun of me...?

In which case, I'll aim for 2nd... huh?

"That... 2nd..."

"What, so you were aiming for this one? I get it, you know? It's a portrait (with signature) of a knight who's a hot topic in the city right now! This image of knight Alec is the work of the famous artist, Vepal!"

"What is this sad feeling...?"

"Currently a popular product in the City of Cornus, it's valued at 10 gold coins, and is expected to go up in price!"

Why would I need Alec's portrait?!

In which case... 3rd is vouchers for a famous inn in the country of Novelius. 4th is a year's supply of wheat. 5th is assorted seasonings. 6th is what would be considered a loss; a bundle of herbs.

"Well, whatever. I'll aim for 4th or 5th then. 3rd is... it's a bit too far away."

"Righty-o, you've got two turns! Good luck!"

"Alright, here I go!"

—garagara, garagara... pon, rattle.

"Oh, OOHHH?!"

And then, the prize bell rang twice.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 22

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) April 2, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 22: Dinner Meeting

Well then, Alec is coming by today, so let's make a little extra food for dinner.

Except how much should I make? Alec is a growing boy, so I'm not sure how much to adjust it.

At times like these, I know the perfect thing: “nabe”!¹

That way it's OK to eat just the things you like in just the amount you want. If there's not enough, then all sorts of noodles can be added to it.

I planned to make pot-au-feu today, but with these ingredients we can go in a different direction.

First, I fill an earthenware pot with water, and use a [heat ball] to boil it.

Then I peel the skin off of and cut the carrots, potatoes, onions, white cabbage, and celery into large pieces before adding them to the pot and heating them through.

Then I cut some of the pork fat off, and add it to the water in place of a soup stock.

While the fat is melting, I grab four tomatoes from a stalk in our garden, peel the skin and crush them roughly, then add them to the pot as well.

Add salt and pepper for flavor, then while skimming off the top, let it simmer and then I just have to wait!

... I'd really like some consomme mix right now. Our lack of seasonings is a serious problem.

Now before I finish I just need to dribble some beaten eggs from above, mix them in, and my tomato soup-like nabe is complete.

~*~

While waiting for dinner time, my Master is lazily relaxing on the sofa while browsing through history books.

Come to think of it, he's been refraining from using the pipe he likes so much ever since I started living here, hasn't he?

Maybe he's worried about the second-hand smoke bothering me?

I sit down next to my Master and, while occasionally checking on the nabe, we read books together.

—This is nice, slowly passing the time like this.

I place my head on my Master's arm, and relax in that somewhat poorly mannered position.

And my Master, without shifting his gaze to me, gently strokes my head, 2, 3 times, while he continues reading.

Aah, I'm getting kinda sleep... slee... py—zzz.

~*~

knock, knock, knock!

“Hwa?!”

Ha! Did I fall asleep?

Moreover, right now, did I wake up in my Master's lap?! I'm using his lap as a pillow?! For whatever reason I fell asleep; well done, me! Wait, I didn't mean that!

“Looks like Alec is here.”

After I jumped awake, my Master gave my head one more stroke before going to greet our guests.

“Good evenin’! As usual, Master is the one answering the door. Yuuri, could you stop *slacking off* so much?”

“P-pardon me for intruding.”

“Hm. Marle came along with you, eh?”

“Yes, sir Alec told me, “Since Yuuri is the one cooking, she’ll probably make some sketchy dish that everyone can eat”... I hope I’m not bothering you?”

“Not at all, the more the merrier.”

“Mister big-shot brought his girlfriend along. How I envy you...”

I take Marle’s cloak for her and go to hang it up. What about Alec’s? He can take care of it himself!

“Even though I’m the one who was invited by Yuuri...”

“Guys who have girlfriends are the enemy.”

“I-I-I, I’m not... well, umm...”

“It seems our meal is prepared too, so you can take a seat. There’s been a nice aroma coming from it for a while, and my stomach can’t wait.”

“I’ll bring it out in just a moment, go ahead, have a seat!”

In a rush, I arrange the table with the tomato nabe as the main course, alongside bread and a salad.

My Master gets distilled liquor. Alec looked like he wanted some, but since he’s underage, that’s a no-can-do.

In place of it, I treat him to some grape juice with sugar mixed in.

“Well then... go ahead and dig in!”

~*~

“Bwaahaahaahahahaha!”

“Puft, that’s... Miss Yuuri, that’s unbelievable.”

“... ..”

Alec burst out laughing, and Marle couldn’t completely stop herself from laughing.

Master, isn’t laughing to the point of convulsions a little weird?

—I won two prizes, one of which is Alec’s portrait!

“This is the work of a famous artist, so it looks like I can sell it for quite a bit though?”

“Even so, a painting of Alec of all things?”

“Well, I did do something kinda showy after all. Doing it with one arm on top of that made me famous.”

“Rumors of “The One-Armed Heavy Swordsman” even reached Mareba. You’ve done well.”

At my Master’s praise, Alec showed a rare moment of bashfulness.

Well, all that aside...

“I’ll give this portrait to you, Marle. If I hold onto it, I’ll probably

just end up using it as a target for my spells.”

“Eh? Can I really have it?! Ah, I mean no, I couldn’t possibly take something so expensive.”

For a moment her face was colored with happiness; it’s all right to be upfront about it.

“I don’t mind. He said it was worth about 10 gold coins. That’s only one month of Alec’s payment.”

After Alec left the cottage, he passed about half a year in training.

During that time, he took charge of crafting rings for me, and as the price for that I gave him 10 gold coins per month.

A person living alone doesn’t usually spend much money, but in Alec’s case he spent most of the day at the cottage. Aside from dinner and utility expenses, he hardly used any, so it was kinda excessive.

Still, my Master, with his broken sense of monetary value, wanted to hand Alec 100 gold coins a month, which I desperately put a stop to.

Since having that huge an amount of money would actually cause problems; you know, like cause some not-so-good people to come knocking?

By the way, most of our income goes to me right now.

My Master takes 20% as the idea man, and I get 80%. Though there’s not much to spend it on...

“Let’s forget about the painting for a moment. What should I do with *this*?”

Saying that, I waved around 3 nights of luxury inn accommodation vouchers. Except they’re for a neighboring country.

We also have to pay our own travel expenses. Indeed, what should I do with this?

“An inn at Solkalis, in Noveliuss, eh...? From here that would take roughly two weeks.”

“The stay is only for three nights. At least it says here that families of up to four can stay though.”

“A round trip would be four weeks, so a whole month? It really is too far away. Guess I’ll dispose of them?”

“Ah, speaking of Solkalis... isn’t that place famous for their hot springs?”

— *perk*

At those two words from Marle, my lean towards disposal of the tickets suddenly reverses course.

She said *hot springs*! I wonder if they have open air ones? It would be even better if it’s mixed bathing! Well, I don’t have an easily excited rod right now though.

“Master, let’s go.” (Prompt decision)

“Well that was sudden. Eh, I’ve got nothing but time on my hands, so I don’t really mind though.”

“That means two more can stay. Alec, you’re coming too.”

“Wha, you’re just gonna order me?!”

Fuhuhu, I once had a dream of a “family bath” that was shot down, but it looks like the day it will be realized is at hand.

“I’m in the service of the court, so I can’t just take a vacation all of a...”

“Try applying for it by saying you’ll be escorting me. If you tell them that Master is coming along too, it’s sure to go through.”

After all, Mareba never had a dispatched knight before, and the only reason he was dispatched here was to try and reel my Master in.

And it’s not just my Master either; offers for me to become a court official have been coming lately.

If I don’t use this pointless influence now, then when will I?!

“Yuuri, you shouldn’t be asking so much of him. Alec is already independent of us, and...”

“I’ll go! No matter how hard it is, I’ll make it go through!”

When my Master chides me while looking lonely, Alec reacts strongly. He probably couldn’t handle the one who taught him about magic, and his master in swordsmanship, looking like that.

Oops, I forgot one person.

“Marle, would you like to come with us too?”

“W-would that be all right?!”

“Ah, but it’ll be a problem if you don’t have a guard...”

“Well, it’s up to your parents. If you talk to them and they give you permission to come along, then we wouldn’t mind.”

Come to think of it, I’m a Sage now. And since Alec got the ranking of a knight, we’ll probably make it safer than an incompetent guard would.

“But is it really all right for me to go with you...?”

“Marle, come here for a minute.”

I took the still hesitant Marle to a place a little ways away from there.

She’s still only 10 years old, but considering how thick-headed Alec is, wouldn’t it be best to give them a little push now?

“Listen closely now. It’s a hot spring. In other words, it’s possible that you’ll be able to bathe with Alec.”

“W-w-w-w-what!”

“That’s a nice rap beat you’ve got going... but if you want to seduce that dullard who hasn’t noticed your feelings in these two years, then that’s how far you’ll have to push!”

“Is that really all right? You wouldn’t, umm, think that’s a shameful thing to do?”

“I do have some personal experience with seduction you know?”

Since I did seduce a whole town five years ago after all.

“I-I understand. I’ll give it my very *best!*”

“Indeed, I expect a good fight from you.”

Marle makes a small pumped-up pose.

Indeed, the role of the older sister really is to help with her little brother’s love life!

Now we just need the permission of her parents, but... Since Mr. Halt is covertly aiming for Alec, I’m sure that will turn out fine.

“And so, it has been declared that Marle is participating.”

“Why does it feel like you’re scheming all of a sudden?”

“With Yuuri, even if she’s plotting something, it’s sure to fail, Master.”

“Quiet, you.”

— *Drop*

Since Alec was being rude, I tossed some hot vegetables into his

pants to shut him up.

“NUAAaaaaAAAAaaaaa?!”

“Yuuri, you shouldn’t play with your food.”

“Yes, Master”

“Awawawa, have to get it out quickly, b-b-but.”

You’re free to stick your hand in and take it out for him you know?
I warmly watch over the panicking girlfriend, Marle, with a mischievous smile on my face.

“Well then, tomorrow I’ll go get permission from your parents, after that we’ll need to prepare for the trip, and... let’s see, how about we leave in a week?”

“Roger that, Master.”

“Understood.”

“Whatever, could you hurry and help get these out—?!”

And like that, it turned into a family trip we were taking.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 23

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) April 5, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 23: Let's Get a Job

Today is the day of our departure!

I'm really excited about my first family trip. To the point where I'm waving about the hem of the dress I'm wearing for the trip, and even spinning around?

"You're pretty lively, Yuuri. Are you that excited?"

"Yuuri barely ever leaves this cottage after all. She's normally filled with curiosity by nature, so it's no wonder she's frolicking about."

"Miss Yuuri, you're so cute."

"When Yuuri is this lively, she's definitely gonna mess up somewhere..."

"Shut it, Alec!"

I stick my finger out at Alec, who's being disrespectful again, as a warning, and then check our luggage.

Change of clothes, check. Wallet, check. Weapons, check...

“Yuuri, leave that here.”

“Eh? Weapons are important though?”

The one my Master is pointing out is the “second” weapon I developed, the “Cleaver”.¹

With a full length exceeding 2 meters, and with a mass of iron—way too huge a mass of iron—fixed to the end of the handle, it’s... a war hammer.

Originally, rather than my weight, this lump of metal far exceeded my master’s weight. There are four enchantments, [weight reduction], [toughness], [acceleration], and [smashing] (incomplete), applied to it.

This mass of iron was constructed by layers with silver in the middle, and iron covering it. It’s a test project which increases the number of enchantments that can be applied.

Even though it’s light, with its super acceleration it can beat the snot out of things, so I feel that it turned into a super weapon.

It’s just, the way it looks is... the absurdity of a nearly 100 kilogram mass of iron is not stylish in the least.

“Well, if you insist. Then I’ll just go with this one.”

“I would very much appreciate that. There’s just too much wrong with seeing a little girl walking around carrying such a heavyweight object.”

That said, what I have equipped is a mantle with [maintenance] and [connection] on it, and a bracelet with [body reinforcement – strength] on it.

These were developed as countermeasures to deal with the unwieldy aspects of [body reinforcement].

With the mantle I took advantage of the huge surface area to fulfill the role of a supplementary magic power tank. The bracelet is an auxiliary tool to easily multitask [body reinforcement], which can't be multi-cast. Even so, right now I'm the only one who can use it through parallel activation of spells.

And then, a bow and quiver. This is the "third" that I developed in these two years.

"Well then, let's get going."

"Yeah—!"

According to our plan, we'll take our carriage from the cottage to Mareba.

At Mareba, we'll leave our carriage in Mr. Halt's care, and switch over to a carriage heading to Comb that we'll meet up with.

And then, from Comb we'll switch to a carriage heading to Novellius, and after bumping along for 10 days, we should arrive at Solkalis.

Along the way we'll pass through the border checkpoint, but my Master and Alec have passes, so there are no problems. For the record, I have one too.

"Now we just need to pray that Yuuri doesn't mess anything up!"

"Alec, you're not getting lunch."

~*~

“I’m sorry, I really screwed up.”

My shoulders drop in dejection.

After 3 days, we got to the City of Comb. I’ve been in this world for 5 years, but this is the first big city I’ve seen other than Lilith.

There are bustling crowds of people, stalls, and various sounds and smells.

Nobody would blame me for being somewhat excited by it all... if only my wallet wasn’t stolen.

“Well, I didn’t notice it either, so there’s not much we could do. Fortunately there wasn’t much money in it.”

“Master, ya know 100 gold coins is what most people would call a large amount in this world?”

Since it’s a trip, we took a fair sum along with us.

Now the only money we have is the 10 gold coins that Alec is carrying. With this much we can only barely scrape by going there and coming back.

“If I must, then I can sell this ring...”

“I’d like to leave that as a last resort.”

Before we left, just in case, everyone was given a *ring of mental resistance (improved)*.

For if I carelessly remove my glasses.

“Should I go back and get more? I should be able to get there and back by tomorrow.”

“No, that would be if you used [body reinforcement] to go all out on flying.”

I can control the [flight] spell now, so I can now move with a full agility reinforcement.

And if I do that on the ground, then I end up destroying the ground with every step.

With the effect of my mantle, I should have enough for a round trip.

“Well, there’s no need to overdo it by going back and getting more. Having things like this happen is the real thrill of traveling.”

My Master finds this preferable to having his house blown away... is what he muttered under his breath. Please don’t open old wounds!

When I stared at my Master with teary eyes, he averted his gaze.

“You’re taking this comfortably, Master. Anyway, what we need is money, so... then, after I submit our theft report, want to try finding a job?”

“A job?”

Marle tilts her head as she asks that. I would also like to hear more about this.

“In a city like this, there are all sorts of jobs around. A lot of those are run by the guys at the adventurer’s guild or other such places, though...”

“Of course, that would be the place we can trust the most, but registration and the like will be a pain. Since we’re headed to Novellius, I’ll see if I can find us some freelance work.”

“Thanks for that, Alec.”

“I think registering would be just fine though. Is registration that big a deal?”

“It’s not like we’d be taking jobs very often. Things like the annual fee, and renewal are annoying.”

“Moreover, Yuuri, you’re “A Great Sage” and I’m a “Former Sage.””

The Sage of Wind becoming an adventurer... that does sound like a pain. Mostly psychologically.

“At this time of year, there should be some escort jobs. If we play our cards right, we could be hired on as luggage carriers for some adventurers headed to Novellius.”

“Whoa, could this mean that Alec is... reliable?”

“What the hell?! I’ve always been reliable!”

“That’s right, sir Alec is *cool!*”

When I unintentionally let what I was really thinking slip, not just Alec, but even Marle came at me for it.

I've failed. I just can't get into a good rhythm today.

"But getting a job as an escort probably wouldn't work."

I state my rough opinion after taking one look at our equipment.

Alec and my Master are only armed with long swords on their waists. I have a bow, and Marle looks exactly like a village girl.

Alec aside, my Master only has a normal shirt and pants on this time. He's not wearing his usual magician's robe.

We don't have nearly enough visual impact. Maybe I really should have brought "Cleaver" along?

"What, I don't mind being a porter. I do have confidence in my strength."

"Me too, me too."

"I don't have any such confidence."

"Excuse me, I don't either..."

"There probably aren't many fellows who would expect even children to be escorts or luggage carriers for them. In exchange for our help would could ask them to let you tag along with us."

"Are there no subjugation-ish requests? If there are, then we could immediate finish it, and earn money too, right?"

"The bulk of things like that are managed by the guild. The knights also go around for who knows how many of them, but I think they hardly ever have ordinary people handle those requests."

That makes sense. That would be asking any random passerby to go kill monsters for them.

But, if that's the case, does that mean there's barely anything I can do?

“Don't worry about it. It may surprise you, but I actually enjoy these situations, you know?”

“This reminds me of when I traveled to Cornus.”

“Then I'll watch Yuuri and Marle. Alec, I'm leaving it all in your hands.”

“You can count on me.”

He gives the kind of crisp salute you would expect of an active knight. He has become a *sir*.

Ah, Marle is in a daze.

~*~

For now, we got a place at an inn, and after finishing a meal we listened to the results of today's search.

By the way, we got two rooms for two people each, and we split the rooms with me and my Master in one, and Marle and Alec in the other.

You're wondering why we didn't split them into men and women? Because I can't sleep if I'm not next to my Master!

“So, Alec, how did you do?”

“We’ve been hired on as porters for the escorts of a merchant headed to Solkalis. Taking the expenses of bringing two children along out of our compensation, one person gets 30 silver coins per day.”

“Hm, so with two people for ten days, we’ll get 6 gold coins then?”

“They said each of us will need to handle cargo around 40 kilograms. Can you manage that, Master?”

“I can handle that much easily.”

My Master’s muscle strength isn’t what you’d expect from a magician.

Alec’s muscles are also abnormally strong for his age. Apparently that’s because he’s always training to be able to hold two-handed swords with one hand.

By the way, where both Alec and my Master stand in terms of strength is roughly two times that of an ordinary person.

“The name of the merchant is Mr. Elric. He, along with his wife and a servant are the three people being escorted. It looks like they’ll be taking two carriages to Solkalis.”

“Two carriages? That’s quite a lot for a single person business.”

“I’ve heard there are a lot of volcanoes in the Solkalis area, and various veins of metal. For the people gathering up there, they’ll need food and water supplies, and they probably go through mining tools pretty quickly too.”

“Yes, the cargo is mainly fresh food, including vegetables. The rest

is a bunch of supplementary shovels and pickaxes, and then some gold coins, probably for buying ore.”

Veins of metal... ah!

Dammit, if I just bought a ring, [enchanted] it and sold it, wouldn't that have earned us plenty of money?!

—I can't tell them I messed up again, so maybe I'll just keep quiet about *this little matter*?

And so, I alone had a cold sweat running down my back.

“The escorts coming with are two parties named “Forest Bear” and “Vulture’s Nest”. Each has five people, so there’s ten of them.”

“How’s their record?”

“Forest Bear is still a newer party, with about two years of experience. Vulture’s Nest is about mid-level I guess? They’ve been associated with the guild for nearly ten years. Neither of them have any remarkable achievements.”

“But ten years you say?... Then do they have a lot of trust from the guild?”

“The Vultures have some, or maybe not too much? They don’t seem bad, but when they’ve had some drinks, it seems they’ll cause problems on occasion. For the Bears, “they’re powerful, but they’re still inexperienced” is what they said.”

“You even investigated the history of the escorts, Alec?”

For people who aren't affiliated with the guild, like us, to be hired on as porters, he had to do something like negotiating with the merchant directly.

Fortunately, Alec's face was recognized by Mr. Elric, and he seemed satisfied with that.

After that he looked up the escort party names, and even asked about their reputations... he really used his time well.

"Since it wasn't a request through the guild, it would be dangerous if we didn't at least investigate the past our fellow travelers. Master, and Yuuri, it looks like you didn't think about that?"

"Shuddup."

"No, I certainly didn't consider it."

"Sir Alec, you're amazing."

Ugggh, stock in Alec is soaring... well that's just fine then.

"What we're carrying is the water and food of the adventurers. With ten days worth for ten people, we'll each end up carrying seventy days worth of meals,² so it'll be quite a large amount."

"That sounds reasonable. If we're transporting their preserved food, then the load will lighten as we go on. As a luggage carrier, I appreciate that."

"Instead of that, we may have to carry any materials we pick up along the way, so I don't think it'll be that easy for us."

"There's only so much they can pick up."

"We depart tomorrow morning at 8. We'll need to turn in early

today.”

And so, we went to bed early for our one night in Comb.

I wanted... to go sightseeing.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 24

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) April 9, 2017 9 Minutes

Translator's Note: I'm gonna be busy with work stuff this week, so I probably won't be doing a mid-week chapter. Look forward to one next Sunday!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 24: Let's Form a Brigade

Translated by Soyokaze Translations

Dawn, the next morning.

In front of the already open gate, the merchant and company are forming up, arranging themselves into a column.

Alec guided us to the group that are waiting outside the column.

“Good morning. Ah, was everyone waiting for us? My deepest apologies for being late.”

“G'morning, Mr. Alec. Nah, it's not the time we agreed on yet, so don't worry about it.”

“Good morning, Mr. Elric. You have my gratitude for indulging me on my request for this trip.”

My Master and Alec exchange pleasantries.

I also stick my head out from behind my Master and give a nod. Marle gives a quick bow.

“This girl is Yuuri. The girl over here is Marle. They’re not very strong, so could you let them ride in the carriage?”

“I see, they would certainly have a tough time with a a long journey at their age. Very well, they’ll have to ride along with the luggage, but will that be alright?”

“That’s perfectly fine, and we appreciate it.”

“Hey hey, an old geezer, a one-armed guy and two brats? Can they even manage as our porters?”

— Haaah?

The one who interrupted my Master and Mr. Elric’s conversation was an armed man who I don’t think is even 20 years old and his group.

By their looks, they seem more or less experienced, but only to the degree that Alec, without his large sword, could handle them.

And a group like that calling my Master an old geezer...

“No problem, I’m confident in my strength. And even if I only have one arm, it’ll be just fine if I carry the luggage on my back.”

“I also may be getting old, but I still have confidence in my strength. With only this much luggage I’ve determined that there won’t be a problem. It’s not like we’re gonna fight, right?”

“... Tsk, just don’t get in our way.”

“... Yuuri, put that away.”

I was secretly preparing a [wind blade] inside my mantle behind my Master, but I've been found out. I reluctantly release the spell.

Then a well-built man around 30 with his group come this way. They've got a kind of pleasant atmosphere?

“Don't worry over it so much. It'll be fine as long as they take good care of our luggage.”

“It's because you indiscriminately snap at everything around you that they say you guys are still young.”

“Sh-shuddup!”

I see, the ones who came by first to give us trouble are “Forest Bear”, and the guys who came after that are “Vulture's Nest” then.

The Bear company will have to stay in line, those greenhorns!

“Suddenly getting a [wind blade] ready, you'll have to stay in line just as much as them, you know, Yuuri?”

“Wh-what might you be talking about—?”

Even Alec had me figured out?

“But you know, Alec, it doesn't look like he cared about you at all... could it be that you aren't as well known as they say?”

“That’s cause I only became a knight just a while ago... and also, the spectacle of having one arm is the only topic they ever bring up, so my face isn’t as well known as the rumors of me are.”

“I’m surprised you managed to get us hired by Mr. Elric.”

“That is because he just happened to know about me apparently. He said he came to see me at a competition.”

By competition, he must mean the knight school’s fighting tournament to decide their ranking order.

Did the gift holding Alec steamroll the competition to victory in spite of having only one arm or something?

“You, the hell are you whispering about?! If you’re ready, then let’s get a move on already!”

“*Haaa*, he’s *really* such a... sorry, that’s our luggage over there. You’re our lifelines, so we’re really counting on you.”

The man from the Vultures was pointing to a bulging bag filled to the brim, which was placed on the ground.

Preserved foods and water are probably the only things stuffed in there.

“Are you alright holding that sword? If it’s too heavy, I could take care of it.”

“Nah, this is just one for self defense, so it’s not gonna add much weight. I’m just fine.”

“I see, you look like you train quite a bit. To the point where having

you hold our luggage is a waste.”

“We have no intention of becoming adventurers. I’m Ha... aah, err... Albine, is my name. A pleasure to work with you.”

“I’m Arim. I’m the acting leader of team “Vulture’s Nest”. Over there is the head of “Forest Bear,” Jack.”

With a big smile, he sticks his right hand out. How very sociable.

And maybe my Master was trying to avoid causing any more trouble? Instead of giving the name *Haster*, he called himself by his surname of *Albine*.

It’s not an unusual name, so it doesn’t look like anyone found out.

“I’m Alec. A pleasure!”

Since Alec is an absolute idiot, he gave his real name out.

“I-I’m Marle. It’s a pleasure to make your acquaintance.”

“... Yuuri.”

Marle gave her name timidly, and I gave mine in an unfriendly manner.

My introduction was immature? I’m really shy, so I would prefer that you cut me some slack!

Translated by Soyokaze Translations

~*~

Moving along with the flow of people through the open gate, we left the city.

We're a total of 17 travelers.

The merchant, Mr. Elric.

His wife, Mrs. Leche.

The servant, Pele.

From Forest Bear:

The leader and great sword user, Mr. Jack.

The shield holder supporting Mr. Jack, Mr. Kale.

The scout, Mr. Bhav.

The healer, Miss Bella.

The magician, Mr. Oreas.

From Vulture's Nest:

The leader and ax user, Mr. Arim.

The full-body-armored war hammer user, Mr. Ivan.

The dual sword wielding scout, Mr. Prokel.

The healer, Mr. Mac.

The magician, Mr. Baram.

These 13, along with us 4; my Master, Alec, me, and Marle, all together the 17 of us started our journey.

There are two carriages, so with the vanguard carriage are the heavily experienced people of Vulture's Nest, and the quick-witted Alec. The carriage's driver is Mr. Elric.

And also, since Mr. Elric being by himself would probably be lonely, he has Marle riding along as a talking partner.

With the back carriage is the less experienced Forest Bear, and my Master. The drivers are the servant, Mr. Pele, and the wife, Mrs. Leche. And I'm also riding along.

I couldn't be much of a talking partner though...

Outside the city, a wide country scene was spread out, and being my first time seeing such a majestic view, I raised my voice in wonder.

I can't see wheat fields continuing all the way to the horizon in Japan, after all.

I got out of the carriage way too many times and fell down, but each time my Master supported me, and I avoided any difficulties.

Seeing me as a bare-faced country bumpkin, Mrs. Leche watched me with a warm smile, and Mr. Jack clicked his tongue in annoyance.

The highway is paved, so the carriages could fly along smoothly, but with the escorts being on foot, they wouldn't be able to keep up.

As such, the carriages are moving forward slowly to match the pace of the escorts.

I guess the distance we travel in a day will be roughly 40 kilometers at best?

“Sorry about my little one who can’t calm down.”

“No no, it’s fun watching her, don’t worry about it.”

Next to the carriage, my Master is gossiping with Mrs. Leche.

“Hmph, well excuse me for not calming down. This is patrol duty, I’m on patrol!”

“Oh, so you’re saying that’s patrol duty, even though you’ve already fallen down three times?”

“Th-that’s because I didn’t have enough momentum! I won’t make the same mistake again, so there won’t be a problem.”

“Could you guys just shut up and walk?”

“Hmhhh, Mast... Albine’s job is carrying luggage, and he’s doing his job perfectly fine.”

“You little—”

“Stop picking fights with a child, Jack.”

A certain boorish man throws cold water on the fun conversation we’re having.

Guys like this talk clumsily normally, and **only** speak smoothly when they’re being messed with.

Miss Bella mediated for us, but I don’t think I can come to like this man.

Come to think of it, wasn't Miss Bella a healer...?

—Healing magic.

If I had that, then I probably could have healed Alec's arm.

Neither my Master nor I had knowledge of it, so we couldn't do anything about it back then.

"... Umm, Miss Bella, you can use healing magic, right?"

"Yeah, I can only use a bit of it though."

"If it's alright with you, could you... teach me about it?"

"Sure, but... can you use magic?"

I peeked in my Master's direction, but he just replied with a gentle shrug.

I'm sure knows that I wanted to learn healing magic.

"Yes, just a little bit though."

"Why all of a sudden?"

"That's, well..."

I glance towards the group with the front carriage.

Miss Bella probably guessed from where I was looking. That it had to do with Alec not having a left arm.

“I see, it’s about him. Is he your big brother?”

“Not really. But it ended up being something like that.”

“... It’s an art that relies on your disposition, so you may not be able to use it you know?”

“I don’t care, please teach me.”

“Then I’ll take some time out for you after dinner.”

I stumbled through that awkward topic, but I think my sincere feelings were conveyed? I felt satisfied with it.

“Then could you perhaps teach me as well?”

“Oh my, can you use magic too?”

“Somewhat. However, I haven’t quite been able to find a good teacher. I haven’t had a chance to learn healing magic.”

“So you could use magic... is it possible that you’ve actually been in this business longer than me?”

“I have no experience as an adventurer, but I’ve been a mercenary many times.”

“Then could I hear stories of when you were active? As payment.”

“If you’re fine with that, then gladly.”

My Master and Miss Bella walk side by side. Irk, why does this feel like a bad sign?

I stretch out my hand and pull my Master by his ear, bringing his

face next to mine.

“Ouch, ouch, ouch?!”

“Master, that’s *no good*. If you start bragging about your past, then there won’t be any point to the assumed name you’re using, right?”

“I-I get it, I get it already, so let go of my ear!”

“My oh my, jealous, are we?”

Miss Bella giggles with a smile. Surprisingly, this is someone I have to watch out for!

For the sake of raising my skills I’ll lower my head, but I feel like it’ll be dangerous to let this woman near my Master.

Is this what they call a woman’s intuition? Though inside I’m still supposed to be a man.

That day we had just left the city by the highway, there was a lot of foot traffic, and we went even farther than expected without any trouble.

When the sun was setting, we began setting up camp immediately.

Pitching tents, gathering firewood, checking water supplies, make a campfire, there are plenty of things that need to be done.

Though he has plenty of strength, the one-handed Alec helps set up tents, my Master checks the area and confirms our water supplies.

Marle and I are helping Mr. Arim gather firewood.

“Marle, how was it over there?”

“Really fun! It was my first time seeing such vast fields of wheat!”

It looks like Marle is also feeling just as excited as me.

Mr. Arim, with a big ax hanging from his waist, is also smiling along with us. If anything, this guy seems more like a “Forest Bear”.

“I’m glad you had fun over there. Mr. Arim, how was Alec doing?”

“He’s really good. His body is strong, and he’s skilled enough that you wouldn’t think he only has a right arm. He’s to the point where I’d like him to join us right now.”

“A very high evaluation. Well, he’s taken already, so let him off the hook on being an adventurer please.”

“Huh? Aah, you’re talking about this young lady?”

It seems Marle’s feelings have somehow slipped out in half a day.

I deftly gathered firewood, collected it all in my robe... and then because I couldn’t pack it tightly enough I spilled it everywhere, but since Marle had my back, we finished our job.

And like this it became dusk on the first day of our journey.

Translated by Soyokaze Translations

“Miss Yuuri, you should... exercise?”

“... Yeah.”

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 25

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) April 16, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 25: Receiving a Lecture

Translated by Soyokaze Translations

Author's Note: We will now take a peek at stories about healing magic, and the world

After everyone around the campfire took their dinner together (I stuck to my Master), the standing night watcher, miss Bella, taught us about healing arts.

The warmth of the fire is the greatest enemy standing in my way.

... So sleepy.

“Then first, about the healing arts, could you tell me roughly how much knowledge you have?”

“It heals wounds, and grows arms and stuff.”

“Apply spell. It’s healed. Amaaazing—like that.”

“Right, I can tell that you know absolutely nothing about it.”

In response to mine and my Master’s extremely concise and perfect

answers, miss Bella gave us a look of reproach.

“Healing arts are spells based on faith that heal wounds, and the biggest difference between it and other magic is that it uses faith as its starting point rather than knowledge.”

“Faith, and not knowledge?”

“Yes. General magic uses the caster’s knowledge to activate their magic power and deploy a spell. However, healing arts are for restoring a person’s body. That is, a person’s body, created by God, being restored to the form that God created it in. Of course, there are ways to use knowledge to check the injuries and cast magic to make the wound as good as new... but those really have a much lesser effect than faith based spells.”

Since a person’s body was made by God, you ask God, “Recover this,” and even without any knowledge of it, it’ll return to its original state... is I guess what she’s saying?

Well that’s a problem. Would “Peerless Magic” apply into my faith as well?

I’ve never tried it.

“Excuse me, to be honest I don’t have any confidence in how faithful my heart is...”

“Me either.”

“In that case, you’ll have to go the route of regenerating the wound through magic. Except in this case, knowledge about the human body is required...”

“I guess we can’t just think *be healed* and it’ll instantly heal, eh?”

“I definitely wouldn’t be able to connect blood vessels and nerves and stuff back together either.”

I probably could have if I had majored in medicine.

Unfortunately I majored in literature.

“I see. However, the human body has “the power to heal itself”. There’s a way to accelerate that too you know?”

“In that case sickness, and injuries that go beyond what the body can heal wouldn’t be healed.”

“That’s right. It just speeds up the recovery of wounds that would normally heal. But for adventurers, this is also pretty important.”

In summary, there are 3 categories of healing arts.

1. Ask God to heal for you (requires a faithful heart)
2. Use magic power to forcefully heal things (requires medical knowledge)
3. Promote natural recovery (comparatively easy?)

Hmm, healing Alec’s arm seems like it would require number 1.

2 is impossible without the original arm, and 3 just feels out of the question.

“Which method do you use, miss Bella?”

“I use the method based on a faithful heart. However, I was engaged in medical practice at the temple, so I can also treat people through magical power, and I also know how to increase natural recovery for lighter wounds.”

“Magnificent. So you’re saying you use them all.”

“At the temple they call me a jack of all trades, and a master of none.”

“How does a person obtain faith I wonder?”

“It’s not something you can get by talking about it, so...”

It has been five years since I came to this world, Mareba village had no temple, and my Master had no interest in that stuff, so I have absolutely no knowledge of it.

Miss Bella says the principal god in this world is the creator god Vritol, and there are sects which have faith in his subordinate gods, and sects that have faith in the World Tree it seems.

I don’t know much about gods, but the World Tree stands towering in the center of the country of Novellius, and actually I can see it from here.

That thing, is the top of it reaching all the way to the stratosphere...?

A certain fairytale hero was said to have climbed that tree, eaten a sprout from it and obtained eternal life, or something like that.

And then the king, jealous of that, demanded that the hero fetch a sprout for him too, but he was rejected.

The hero who refused the king’s wishes was subjected to torture... well, just like me he died and came back to life repeatedly, and as a result he fell into despair and it’s said that he changed to the form

of a dragon, burned them to the ground, and left that place.

This was the originator of the dragon species it seems, therefore it's rumored that a dragon's heart is a wonder drug that grants immortality.

Anyway, I can't get any real sense of God, and my Master seems to be the same, so magic with faith as the origin seems impossible.

It looks like the people of this world accept all sorts of things, and there seem to be many people with an idea of faith similar to Japan's.

From here on miss Bella is going to teach us how to promote natural recovery, and just the basics of healing with magic power. She taught us our first lecture.

~*~

Dawn, on the second day.

Due to the rain starting at dawn, we had an early departure.

Having been awoken by rain drops pelting me, I'm in an unusually bad mood... *was* in a bad mood!

My Master, carrying luggage in the middle of the rain, had his usual swept-back hairstyle fall apart, and his hair is just being let down!

It's rare, so *rare*!

"Gufu... Dufufufu..."

“Yuuri, stop giggling in such a creepy voice.”

“Well, a little rain can be nice sometimes, Master.”

I’m in the wagon with a hood hung over top, so I’m not getting wet, but my Master is getting soaked.

“Ufufu, you’re getting so wet... aren’t you a messy one?”

“I’m telling you to cut that out.”

“Tsk, the brat sure has it easy. Even though the rain over here is a real pain in the ass.”

As usual, mister Jack has to stick his nose in.

The escorts can’t ride along in the carriages, so they all, without exception, are soaked... Ooh?!

Miss Bella, it’s see... it’s see through! ... Fuu.

“Hey, miss Yuuri what are you look—Bhav, don’t you look too!”

“Ah, so, sorry”

“Aah, that’s gonna happen with a white priest’s robe... here, you can put this on.”

“Th-thank you very much. Mister Albine.”

Why you, how dare you put my Master’s outer wear over your own shoulders!

That woman really is dangerous!

“Mast... Albine, I’m gonna get out—“

“Stay in there, you’ll catch a cold.”

“... Yessir.”

Seeing our exchange, missus Leche smiles and giggles.

This one smiles a lot, huh?

“Ah, I’m sorry. It’s because it seems like you’re having a lot of fun over there. We don’t have a child, so I was wondering if maybe this is how it feels to have a daughter.”

“Even though you’re on a journey together, you’re apart from mister Elric for more than half the day, aren’t you lonely?”

“My, with how lively it is, I don’t feel lonely at all.”

“My apologies, for how active my little one is.”

So it’s my fault?! Actually, when he said “my little one” as if I’m his, it made my heart beat a little bit.

While repeatedly having such exchanges, the carriage suddenly stopped.

I flipped over, and totally didn’t hit the back of my head.

“What happened?”

“The carriage in front of us stopped.”

“I wonder if something happened...? I’ll go check on them.”

“I’ll go too.”

The driver, mister Pele, and the scout, mister Bhav have a short interaction before mister Bhav runs off ahead.

The guardian, mister Kale also went along with them, but he moves at the speed you would expect.

I thought I would use the [far sight] spell, but with the rain here I would have to distort the scenery to see, and with the magician mister Oreas here I can’t use it.

This is an original of mine after all. It would probably be outside the range of “moderately skilled.”

After a short while, mister Bhav and the others came back.

It looks like there’s a carriage ahead of us that got caught in the mud and is stuck.

Alec and the guys in Vulture’s Nest are helping out, but it seems they can’t quite get it out.

“I’m gonna go take a look too.”

“Ah, hey!”

Jumping out of the carriage, I run off to the front, and my Master follows along in a rush.

Seeing the two of us speeding towards them, the Vulture’s healer,

mister Mac, calls out to us.

“Yo, you two sightseeing? You have a surprisingly burning curiosity.”

“Yeah, in spite of being shy, this girl has a strong curiosity. If you don’t mind, could I help out too?”

“Thanks, please do. I’m rather wimpy, so I’m not much help.”

If I used [telekinesis] or [body reinforcement], I could have this done in a snap... but there are too many eyes watching.

When using a spell, no matter what, it’s absolutely necessary to make a magic circle appear, so it can’t be done secretly.

Wait a minute, I don’t have to be the one using it, do I?

“You, magician over there... mister Baram was it? Is it possible for you to lift it using [telekinesis]?”

“Hn, ahh... now that you mention it, there was a spell like that.”

“Baram, you dolt! If you can do something like that, then do it already!”

“Haha, my bad, my bad.”

[Telekinesis] is a fundamental spell, so the majority of magicians can use it. However, the strength of it varies from person to person.

But even so, lending your power without making use of your surroundings, it should be very convenient for a situation like this.

I wonder if this guy is also a surprisingly careless person?

After that, mister Oreas was brought along and with the two of them casting [telekinesis] together, they pulled the stuck wheels out one at a time, and pushing it along, it came out very easily.

“Young lady, you saved us. So you had some knowledge of magic.”

Mister Arim gave me words of appreciation. It would have been easier if I could have handled it myself though!

“Something like this happened before. So I just remembered what happened back then.”

“I’ve heard you’re learning healing arts from the Bears? Can you use magic too, young lady?”

“I hope we’ll be able to use it. Unfortunately, it seems we don’t have the disposition for healing magic.”

“I was thinking it would be convenient if you could use magic.”

My Master threw appropriate interjections into the conversation for me.

To avoid making any trouble here, let’s just play dumb.

“Man, thanks for that. I couldn’t do anything alone no matter what I tried.”

“Nah, we gotta help each other out when we’re in trouble. But even so, not having an escort... isn’t that a bit dangerous?”

“About that... just ahead of here I was attacked by bandits. I somehow managed to get away, but the two people acting as my

escorts, you see.”

“They’re just ahead of here, huh...? Thank you for the valuable information. So how far away was it that you were attacked?”

“It happened last night. There were quite the number of them too, It would probably be best to take a detour. If I had asked around before heading out, those two wouldn’t have died either.”

Behind me, mister Elric and the carriage’s merchant exchanged information.

Somehow it looks like there are bandits running rampant ahead of here. Would it be best to take a detour?

“Yes, I suppose so, I’m taking women along, so we’ll have to consider it.”

“Well then I’ll take my leave. A good journey to you.”

“Likewise, a safe journey to you.”

Apparently we’ve got our first bit of trouble on our journey.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 26

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) April 23, 2017 10 Minutes

Haw, found my translations on some sites that compile these and don't bother linking them to me or giving me any credit. Does this mean I've made it big?! (lol)

A little later than usual today, but this is why I made a schedule to force myself towards! Enjoy!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 26: Procuring Emergency Rations

Translated by Soyokaze Translations (soyokazeweb . wordpress . com)

Now then, it's not like I've been completely idle in these past two years.

I didn't make anything to sell, but I'm developing 4 magic tools.

The first one is the *Cleaver*.

It has 4 [enchantments] applied to it: [Weight reduction], [Toughness], [Acceleration], and [Smashing] (incomplete).

As an evolved form of Sentinel, it's a heavy weapon I made with a focus on area of effect power.

It uses silver as its base material, which successfully increased the

number of enchantments over iron by 1.

However, with my fighting ability, I had trouble hitting Alec.

As such, it's now a weapon for use against large enemies who are bad at dodging. Though if it hit, it could probably even kill a dragon easily!

Also, for something that couldn't be avoided, there's certainly the brute force option of thrusting it forward at high speed...

The second one is the *Bracelet*.

It has 4 [enchantments] applied to it: [Body reinforcement], [Toughness], [Connection], and [Strength] (incomplete).

The bracelet is made of silver, and is interwoven with [Body reinforcement]. It's a magic tool for emergency use.

By converting magic power, it can grant its user a strength reinforcement.

However, it's not as if it supplies the magic power. It's no different from the tool user converting his own magic power.

As a test, I let Alec use it, and the activation time was only 4 seconds. He had to stay in bed for a full day to recover as the end result.

When I let him use it in combination with the Mantle, he had 23 minutes, but since his own magic power is low, it feels like the effect was lacking.

With me being able to activate multiple spells at once, I developed this thinking I would be able to get an agility reinforcement while using the strength reinforcement.

The third one is the *Mantle*.

It has 4 [enchancements] applied to it: [Maintenance], [Connection], [Strength], and [Toughness] (incomplete).

The mantle is interwoven with silver thread, and I developed it to make use of its wide surface area as an external magic power tank.

The outermost one, called [Strength], is an [enchancement] that keeps the mantle's flexibility while making it difficult to destroy, increasing its defensive power.

Using the cloth folded twice on the lining, it was [enchanted] with [Connection], and [Maintenance], making it so it could permanently contain 3 times my own magic power.

Using it together with the bracelet, I can successfully increase the effective time of [Body reinforcement] to 4 times the regular length. So roughly 30 minutes.

The problems are that it's heavy, and extremely hot... I didn't think about its breathability.

And the fourth one is the *Bow*.

It has 5 [enchancements] applied to it: [Toughness], [Strength], [Acceleration], [Acceleration], and [Sharpness] (incomplete).

It's the third of my weapons, so the pet name I gave it is "Third Eye".

I went through a lot of hardships developing this weapon...

On this bow made of black crystal, I used [Strength] to give it flexibility, [Toughness] to harden it, and by [enchancing] it with [Acceleration] twice, it greatly increases the launch speed of the arrows fired from it. This my trump card.

Since crystal isn't normally flexible, it's not a material suited for making a bow out of, but I tried brute forcing some pliability into it

with [Strength].

With [Toughness] [enchanted] on top of that, it's an unbelievable weapon that even 10 adults together wouldn't be able to draw.

The finishing blow to this weapon is that the arrows fired can't handle the twice applied super acceleration. The moment the arrow is fired, the otherwise rare phenomenon of it breaking in two occurs.

After covering the arrowhead in iron, the next problem that came to light was the arrow, going faster than the speed of sound, burning off its fletching and flying off in some unknown direction.

To deal with this I made the arrows entirely out of iron, and instead of using fletching to stabilize the arrows, I carved spiraling grooves into the arrowhead and the resulting gyroscopic effect kept it stable instead.

Thanks to that, its penetrating power increased, and now even busting through a small castle wall would be... I thought of making it out of iron for a different reason though.

My Master gave me some words of complement saying, "Exactly *where* do you plan on going to war?"

Basically there's no way to use it without [Body reinforcement], so it's specially designed for me.

But that's not true of the bracelet and mantle.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations (soyokazeweb . wordpress . com)

Well then, since there are bandits on the highway ahead, we had a conference that night, but there's some unexpected confusion here.

Ahead of us are some larger mountains, and the highway continues by weaving through the valley between them.

The one responsible for this trip, mister Elric, prioritized safety and proposed taking a detour around the mountains, but surprisingly the guys in Vulture's Nest are opposed to that idea.

They said, "we won't have enough food for the detour" as their reasoning.

If we take the detour, it would take about 4 additional days. This could indeed be considered a serious situation.

"Aside from rainy days like this, we wouldn't have enough water either. If we take the detour, it'll definitely be dangerous. If it's just some bandits, then we can deal with them."

"However, there's still a slim chance. If it's food we need, couldn't we use some of the vegetables we're transporting as our food?"

"It's 4 days worth of food for 17 people. And if we put our hands on the goods we're transporting, then our reputation will be at stake."

"I'll keep that to myself. I'll make sure your assessment doesn't fall because of this."

Mister Arim makes the unusual suggestion of forcing our way through.

Since there are a lot of animals in the mountains, it's pretty well hunted, but I wonder if there's not much prey in this area?

"With us and the Vultures here, a bunch of bandits are nothin'!"

"But purposely stepping into danger would be..."

“You’re too careful, Bella. I’m sure Oreas feels the same.”

“I suppose I would be against it. I don’t feel that it would be impossible.”

“Right, you too eh?!”

It looks like the opinions of Forest Bear are split in half.

They all make some good points, but...

“By the way, what would you do Master?”

“I would take the detour. With a wife and customers brought along, we can’t do anything reckless. I feel sympathetic towards mister Elric’s point of view.”

“I want to insist that we break through. If we leave the bandits be, then the damage they do will increase.”

“That’s if we assert our actual abilities. We hid them because it would cause trouble, but did it backfire on us?”

“And you can’t forget that we brought Marle along with us, Alec.”

“Ah... I guess you’re right.”

Alec’s impulsive habits haven’t changed.

Eventually the conference ended, and the suggestion of Vulture’s Nest passed. The plan is to take the mountain road and break through it seems.

All of the Vultures were on the side of going through, so the majority won out.

However, can’t the dependable Vultures win over hunger in

peaceful times? Or could it be that the food situation in this world is just that harsh?

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations (soyokazeweb . wordpress . com)

It's after midnight.

When miss Bella's lecture finished up, I went into the nearby forest.

I told my Master I'm going to pick some flowers. Yes, going to the bathroom.

Magic tools like my mantle need magic supplied to them, so once a day I take some independent action like this.

“So basically if we can get some extra food for ourselves here, then we won't have any reason to put Marle in danger.”

Activating my bracelet's power, I reinforce my strength.

I climb a tree, take a look around with far sight, and spot a bear far away. It looks like mister bear is about 300 meters away?

With a normal bow, that's a distance it wouldn't reach, but with Third Eye, that's well within range.

Using my strength based [Body reinforcement], I activate the bow's ability.

“Eat this, Forest Bear!”

Putting in all of my rage towards the usual mister Jack, I release an arrow filled with an outburst of anger.

With the doubled [Acceleration], the iron arrow is propelled forward with an insane force, far exceeding the speed of a bullet.

Seeing the bear at close range with [Far sight], the arrow thrust through it like it was a spear.

A moment later, a booming impact sound, which you wouldn't think came from an arrow, rang out.

Receiving a direct hit, the bear had a large 30 centimeter hole open up in his spine, and the explosion-like landing sound came from the ground behind it.

With a normal bow I would be able to reuse the arrows... but as far as this weapon is concerned, I can't even hope for that.

The bear who received a direct hit stood like that for a moment before collapsing, and then didn't even twitch.

Taking a moment to observe it, after confirming its death, I go to secure my prey.

300 meters was a little far.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations (soyokazeweb . wordpress . com)

“Mast... Albine, could you come here for a bit?”

“Hm? What is it?”

“Oh my, the princess calls.”

Why the hell is miss Bella sitting in my spot? (to the immediate left of my Master)

This is making me a little mad you know?

“I found something odd out here.”

“Then I will also...”

“You’re on watch duty miss Bella, so could you stay here?”

“Fufu, I guess so. Have a good late night stroll with your dad. But don’t go too far, okay?”

There’s an obvious misunderstanding here, but correcting her would be a pain, so I’ll leave it alone.

Carrying the bear over next to the caravan is fine, but we’d have a problem if I ended this by saying I’m the one who did this to the bear. I have to consult my Master.

I take only my Master to a place a litter further away and explain the circumstances.

“The truth is, I took down a bear to help improve our food situation, but we would have problems if I brought it back.”

“You did something to bring trouble again...”

“If I didn’t do this, then wouldn’t we be putting Marle in a dangerous situation? She has past trauma with bandits already!”

“That’s certainly true... anyway, where is this bear?”

I show him the bear with a large hole opened up from its back to its flank.

“With a wound like this... I suppose we could fool them by saying it was stabbed on some tree?”

“A tree?”

“Ah, perfect, if it were to fall from that rock onto that tree over there...”

“Then wouldn’t it be best to show them the scene directly?”

And so we impaled mister bear on the tree next to the rock, and on the top of the rock we left claw-like scratch marks to try and create the scene.

After this we’ll call everyone over and collect it.

I’ll give my apologies to mister bear, who we’re putting in this desecrated state. *I’m very sorry.*

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations (soyokazeweb . wordpress . com)

“Excuse me everyone, could you please wake up for a moment. We’ve discovered a bear’s corpse a little ways away.”

“It looks like it’ll be really difficult to collect, so could you lend us a hand?”

“The hell, just leave the corpses alone...”

As usual we'll just ignore the bitching and moaning of mister Jack...

"If we can collect it, then our food problems will be solved."

"We'll have to knock down a tree, so... mister Arim, could you help us?"

"Mm, uhh huh... well, sure, if you say so."

It's probably because he just woke up, but he gave a very inarticulate response.

We led everyone, yawning, over to the bear's corpse, and everyone got together to dismantle it.

Since we didn't have time for it, we went a little light on draining the blood, but we'll just have to deal with it.

"It sure died in a pretty strange place."

Mister Kale raised a very good point, but this is something my Master expected.

"It probably slipped and fell off that rock. Because of all the rain... besides, it's great that we could get some meat here."

"That's true, now we have enough food that we could take the detour around the mountain."

Sure enough, mister Elric piggybacks off the point that my Master raised.

“Ahh, yeah I guess so...”

“Mister Arim, are you feeling all right? Did you catch a cold?”

I’m a little worried about mister Arim, since his speech doesn’t seem very energetic. Maybe he has low blood pressure? If it was Jack, then I’d ignore it though.

Alec is the type who could go his whole life without catching a cold, so I’m not worried about him.

“Uhh... yeah, maybe I have.”

“I’ve got some medicine that will lower your temperature, so please take some.”

Balms and fever medicine are indispensable for a traveling medical kit after all.

“Nah, it’s pretty light, so Mac should be able to heal it with his techniques. Sorry to worry you.”

“As long as you’re fine.”

“That aside, we should get some fever reducing herbs too, shouldn’t we...? Hey, Prokel. You’re familiar with the mountains. Could you find some herbs for us?”

“Ha, why do I have to do something like...”

“There should be a forest ahead of here. Go investigate there and come back.”

“Mm, ah, I see. Yeah, I suppose so, I’ll run over there and be back before you know it.”

“Eh, we can split some with you, you know?”

Since we brought plenty of medicine along?

“Nope, if pros like us take the medicine that an amateur young lady prepared, it’ll call our character into question. This is our chance to show you how adaptive us experts can be.”

“Uh-huh, as long as you’re fine...?”

That was strangely unconvincing, but eh, whatever.

We didn’t have time to slowly drain the blood from the bear meat, so we expose it to the rain and let the water rinse it off. It’s gonna drain the flavor from it though.

We got more than 100 kilograms of meat, but we ended up having to pile it into the carriages. It would be impossible for two people to carry this around after all.

There was more of a fuss than I expected, but how does it feel to suddenly have grilled meat for dinner, everyone?

I suppose the girls like miss Bella might be a little worried about their weight? But you won’t see me getting fat!

At any rate, the second night ended like that.

We’re a little lacking in sleep though...?

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 27

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) April 30, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 27: Bandit Extermination (1)

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: www.soyokazeweb.wordpress.com

It's the third day.

Since we're taking the roundabout way, we've got 11 days to go. Our plans are being considerably delayed.

We got some bear meat for our main dish. The only remaining problem is water, but with the magicians here, that's practically solved.

We can just melt the ice that we get from the [Icicle] spell.

Oh, and I secretly wove [Weight reduction] into the inside of my Master's knapsack as an experiment.

We've got a spare knapsack on hand, so even if this one breaks, it'll still be fine.

The result was excellent. The food and water that were put in the knapsack were all effected by [Weight reduction], and it looks like the 40 kilogram load was reduced to a mere tenth of that, down to 4 kilograms.

Since the [Enchantment] was done in secret, my Master, not realizing what I did, put too much strength into lifting the knapsack

onto his back and ended up flipping it over and spilling everything. He saw my mischievous look right then.

—Thanks to that, the top of my head has been hurting since this morning. Because of his fist.

Anyway, this is convenient, so I'm thinking of giving [Weight reduction] to Alec later too.

... If I wove it into someone's clothes, I wonder if it would reduce the person's weight?

“And while thinking that, what a lucky opportunity to try it out! We have Alec's pants right here.”

“Miss Yuuri, I really don't think we should be doing this...”

“Failures and sacrifices are indispensable to experimentation. Alec has become our sacrifice.”

“He hasn't been sacrificed yet though?”

Coincidentally acquiring Alec's change of clothes while [Enchanting] his knapsack, I immediately start my verification.

Why his pants, you ask? Because Marle came along to grab them and rub them against her skin.

This girl is kinda dangerous... though I do the same thing with my Master's sometimes.

Anyway, we need to finish this up before we get caught.

I draw the magic circle with fire magic. I'm burning it into an item, but since the target this time is cloth, I have to keep the fire's strength down.

There's a subtle difficulty in keeping the fire weak enough that it doesn't burn up.

"There we go. Now we just pour some magic power in... and it's done. I feel like the pants themselves got lighter."

"Ah, you're right. It's about as light as a handkerchief."

"Now I just need you to hand this over to him as a change of clothes. Do you think it would be best if you at least gave him an explanation?"

"So just tell mister Alec that you put [Weight reduction] on them, and ask him if he feels any lighter, right?"

"That's perfect, Marle!"

That afternoon.

Due to the [Enchantment], the durability of the pants dropped, and they crumbled into dust. We all saw Alec go streaking along the highway.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: www.soyokazeweb.wordpress.com

And now it's the fourth day.

Everyone was told that Alec's streaking incident was a cute prank that I played on him (since it's a secret that I can use magic), and

my punishment was a scolding from miss Bella the next day while I sat in seiza position.

The reason the knapsack was fine is probably because the weight reduction rate of its contents was greater than the reduction in its durability.

It seems anything put into the knapsack was bundled together with the “knapsack” item and [Weight reduction] applied to all of it together. However, in the case of the clothes, they were regarded as the equipment of their “wearer”, so the effect of the circle made on the “clothes” only applied to the clothes I guess?

Even if the knapsack’s durability was reduced by half, since the weight of its contents was reduced to a tenth, it seems like it could still handle it.

My next topic of research will be on how external factors reduce durability.

That’s when all of a sudden, the lead carriage—

—Vanished.

“What the? What happened?!”

“Wait, it might be dangerous, don’t go near there.”

“Is this really the time to worry about that?!”

At the abrupt disappearance, the rear carriage goes into a panic.

Being dumbfounded myself, I couldn't grasp the situation either.

By mister Jack's instructions, we quickly advanced to where the carriage vanished... and that's where the bandits started raiding us!

“RAAAAHHHH! Get ready, you asshooooles!”

“HEHEHE! Don't go killing the women!”

“An ambush?!”

“Shit! Kale, Bhav, hold 'em off!”

The jeers of the bandits were followed by mister Jack's astonished voice and mister Oreas' rushed instructions.

Following those instructions, our vanguard heads off to meet the 10 or so bandits that jumped out from the side of the highway.

Mister Jack can deal with the bandits, I'll search for the cause of the disappearing... Alec and Marle were on that carriage!

Jumping down from the carriage, I carefully investigate the area where... well, if they're raiding us here, then it's obviously a trap. Reluctantly, I activate “Appraisal”, targeting the “space”.

Although the main force is with the other carriage, we don't have a minute to spare. Actually, from our perspective, nothing has changed much for the Vultures and the Bears.

—Are these cobblestones on the ground? Moreover, it's a magic circle. Is this a teleportation formula?

“Master, take a look at this!”

“This is... a magic circle for a [Teleport] trap?”

“It looks like they split us up with this. I’ve analyzed how to activate it. We should hurry and follow...”

“No, don’t! If we [Teleport] now, then we’ll be leaving the vanguard behind.”

When mister Jack, Kale, and Bhav jumped out of the carriage, they went outside the [Teleport]’s range... damn them! Well, it’s thanks to them holding the bandits off that I had time to use “Appraisal” I suppose?

“Ughah!”

“Jack?! Tsk, Bella, hurry with the healing!”

“Got it!”

Mister Jack’s right arm was roughly cut, and he couldn’t swing his great sword anymore.

There are 10 bandits, and we’re trying to hold them back with 3 people now. We’re in a highly disadvantageous situation.

“Mister Jack, fall back!”

“SHUT IT, keep you mouth zipped, brat!”

If they come over here, then we can [Teleport] and chase after Alec!

Although it’s not like we can let these bandits get away either. I

send a quick glance towards my Master, and he gives a small nod in reply.

“Wh-what the? What the hell are you doing?!”

“Whoa! *Shit*, they’re magicians too?!”

“You’re in my way. I said fall back, please!”

Suddenly pulled back, mister Jack was flaring up at someone I guess, the bandits gave some more jeers, and I pulled mister Jack back while I stepped in front.

This place is in chaos, but my spells are already being completed.

While my Master diverts their attention, I complete a huge [Wind blade]. With the blade extending to 10 meters, I release it in a semicircle and mow down all the nearby bandits at once!

“Gwah!”

“Gyaaaaah!”

The bandits who were blown away let out their expected screams, and that’s 6 down. On top of that, my Master took out another 2.

I had roughly cobbled the magic power together, so it wasn’t very dense and didn’t deliver a killing blow, but it did neutralize them successfully.

“Master, there’s two archers in that grove.”

“Got it.”

I point to the shadowed gap in the forest.

I applaud your judgment for immediately hiding yourselves, but when I'm using "Appraisal" on a "space", you can't keep any secrets from me, you know?

My Master burns the tree they're using as a shield with a [Fireball]. Added to that, I send a [Strong wind] in that direction to strengthen the fire.

"HYAAAAAH! He... Help me!"

"IT BURNS! IT BUUUUUURNS!"

When the two burning dolls came running out, mister Oreas' [Light arrows] and mister Bhav's throwing knives stabbed into them, and the battle was over.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [www . soyokazeweb . wordpress .](http://www.soyokazeweb.wordpress.com)

While mister Bhav and mister Kale are still tying up the bandits that are still breathing, miss Bella is treating mister Jack's wound.

"So you two were magicians as well, then."

"My apologies, we have our reasons. It would cause some problems, so we couldn't talk about it."

Mister Oreas cautiously comes over to talk with us.

Well if my traveling companions used powerful magic in rapid succession all of a sudden, I'd be cautious too... but we don't really have time for that right now.

After making sure that there are no other enemies, I cancel my "Appraisal" on the "space" around us. Even with a spare magic power tank, this is the only thing I can't use much.

With the excessive strain it puts on my brain, I can't think of a good way to lengthen its effect.

"Master, there are no more enemies. Also, this magic circle can do [Two-way Teleportations]."

"Alright, if we can, I'd like to chase after them quickly. Are you ready over there?"

"I've stopped the bleeding. But my healing isn't strong enough for Jack to be fighting yet. I need to spend more time on it."

"I'm sorry, but we don't have that kind of time. This attack is, without a doubt, an ambush, so there's no guarantee the other end of this teleporter is safe. In fact, it's probably even more dangerous over there."

"That's fine. Rather than mister Jack himself, I need his weapon."

Yeah, mister Jack uses a great sword. If I hand that sword over to Alec, then he'll make quick work of the enemies over there.

"Why do you need MY weapon?"

"Alec uses great swords. If he has a sword, he'll be able to fight."

“But he’s only got one arm. And the Vultures are over there anyway!”

Now that he mentions it, if the weapon doesn’t have [Weight reduction], then Alec definitely wouldn’t be able to swing it with one arm.

The [Body reinforcement] in my bracelet is an agility¹ reinforcement, so...

We were looking at this as a simple bit of traveling. Maybe it really was a mistake to leave all our main weapons behind?

“We can’t be sure that there are less enemies on the other end. No, we should actually be looking at the other side as the main force.”

“Hey, hey, are you saying that even the Vultures members are in danger?”

“That is certainly a possibility. If we’re all done here, then we need to hurry and go after them.”

Mister Oreas gave a calm assessment, followed by mister Bhav’s reply.

It’s surprising that this man is able to make such calm judgments.

“Yuuri, even a little bit is fine, just give some [Weight reduction] to this sword. Get in the carriage too. While you’re applying the spell, I’ll bring us all there together.”

“... All right, understood. I’ll see what I can do.”

Somehow... I don't need to give it the full-on application like usual. With Alec's strength, if I bring it to the weight of a long sword, he'll be able to swing it around without any problems!

Mister Jack's great sword isn't as big as Sentinel, so half... no, if I make it a third lighter, it should be fine.

I don't need to carve in the overlapping magic circle. In which case, if I can just get five minutes—!

And if I'm applying the weight reduction in the carriage, then I can do the [Enchantment] while my Master is activating the [Teleporter] too.

I tell my Master how to activate it, and immediately go in to start [Enchanting].

Alec, Marle, please wait for us. Big sis will be right there to save you!

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 28

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) May 7, 2017 11 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 28: Bandit Extermination (2)

Author's Note: The combat scene continues.

There are viewpoint changes this time.

It will be Alec → Yuuri → Yuuri → Alec.

Translator's Note: The author mentions Yuuri twice because there's no explicit indication of viewpoint change in the original, so there are two "scenes" of Yuuri in a row.

(Alec's viewpoint)

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

"What is this place?!"

Mister Elric shouted out.

While marching along with the carriage, the view in front of us suddenly changed... that's the only way I can express it.

We should have been walking on a highway outside the woods, but

all of a sudden we're in the middle of a dense forest.

—Something must have happened? But I have no idea what that something is.

Several armed men jump out at us from the forest. There are six of them... bandits?

“Marle, come this—ugh!”

Thinking first about the girl who I should be protecting the most, while I was getting her to run away... I was attacked from behind.

I roll away from the second follow-up slash and dodge it!

“Alec!”

“I’m fine! Hurry, this way!”

—The wound isn’t deep, but it is wide.

If I leave it alone, then I’ll probably lose too much blood to keep going.

“Mister Elric is...”

When I spot our employer I see him being rushed into the forest by

Arim.

“Quickly, over here!”

“But the cargo... and the children!”

“You’re not grasping the situation. Forget the cargo and focus on surviving, please!”

“But...!”

They abandoned us? Anyway, I have to at least protect her, or else...

Besides, I was attacked from behind. The only one behind me was Prokel... wait, I was slashed at twice?

And the one behind me was the [dual sword] wielding Prokel... hey, you’re kidding right?!

“Shit, you betrayed us?!”

“Tch, dodged, huh? You’ve got good instincts, brat.”

I don’t have time to quarrel with him. Ivan and Baram are coming around from the other side of the carriage.

I kick the dirt at my feet up into Prokel’s eyes to blind him. Following that, I jump up to the carriage, and scoop Marle up from inside the carriage and onto my right shoulder.

“Uwooh! You cowardly bastard!”

“Hya?!”

“Sorry, I’ll give you a good apology later!”

—They betray us and then he calls *me* cowardly?!

While Prokel is blinded, I move from inside the carriage over to the driver’s seat and jump off the other side.

While carrying Marle I land and roll to absorb the impact.

Without stopping, we rushed into the forest.

“U-umm, what about mister Elric?”

“I can’t protect him too. Besides, since they didn’t attack him while he was over there, I’m sure they intend to let him live.”

“Eh?”

She makes an uncomprehending expression. It looks like she hasn’t gotten her head around the fact that they betrayed us.

He’s the one they’re escorting. If he dies, then the adventurer’s guild is going to investigate it.

It would probably take a lot of skill to weasel their way out of a harsh interrogation. If the guild concludes that they’re up to no good, then they’ll be targeted by adventurers around the world.

Most likely, once the trap was sprung, they took him away so he could later testify, “We ran for our lives when we were attacked.”

Their trust as adventurers will fall, but since they’ll have the mountain of gold coins intended for buying ore as their spoils, naturally they’ll take it.

“I see, so if they let us live... then their plot will be revealed.”

“Eh? Eh?”

“I’m saying I’ll definitely protect you, Marle.”

If I can’t reassure her... it’ll be like these two years since then hadn’t happened.

“Ah, umm... eh...?”

For some reason her face is going completely red and she’s mumbling.

Maybe she’s scared?

“Wait, you damned brat!”

“The hell are you doing, Prokel? Pull yourself together and take them down, you nincompoop!”

I have no idea where we are, but if I can just buy some time, then Master or Yuuri should come rushing over!

All I can do until then is keep running.

“There’ll be a lot of shaking for a while, but... try to hang on!”

I run with everything I have.

I expect we won't be able to get very far from Prokel, but we should be able to pull away from the metal armor wearing Ivan along with the rear guard of Baram and Mac.

If it's Prokel on his own, then I should be able to manage even without a great sword.

~*~

(Yuuri's point of view)

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

When we teleported over, there were about 6 men unloading the cargo from the carriage.

"There's no fighting...? Don't tell me it's already over?!"

Even though it hasn't even been... 10 minutes since the Vultures went here? What about Alec? What about Marle?!

"Shit, we were too late...?"

"We don't know that yet, let's kick these guys around!"

Mister Jack's spoke in despair, followed by my Master's command.

Going along with those words, mister Kale and mister Bhav leap forward.

My Master joins in, beating them back with his own sword. I'm in the middle of [Enchanting], so I can't participate.

Plus I don't know where Alec and Marle are, so I don't know where it would be safe to aim any large spells.

"HII, what the hell is with these guys?!"

"UWAA, STOP, help... Guaah!"

When mister Oreas' spell stops them, mister Bhav and mister Kale shoot forward with their swords.

There's probably no way they expected us to chase after them.

Since they expected that their task was already finished and were relaxed, the bandits couldn't make use of their numerical advantage and were exterminated in an instant.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

"Well? Were the there?"

"Nope, I don't see 'em. Should we see this as a blessing in disguise? They most likely ran away."

"Yeah, that's great... that guy, Elric, he's fine then?"

While I'm in the middle of [Enchanting], mister Bhav checks the area for enemies, remaining people, and corpses.

Miss Leche seems relieved, but we can't find Alec, Marle, or mister

Elric anywhere. Actually—

“How strange. I don’t see anyone from the Vultures.”

“Weren’t they watching the others’ backs while they were running away?”

“Look, if the 6 people here were their opponents, they wouldn’t have needed to escape, and should have been able to come back to where we were.”

With their bodies not here as proof that they ran away, I can feel a bit of relief, but...

“Haa, with things how they are, if we could just find Alec...”

“Hey, there’s footprints here, two sets. They’re running into the forest. By the looks of the footprints, it’s 2 adults.”

“There’s traces of blood over this way. The footprints... I can’t really tell much.”

Just as I had finished [Enchanting], and let out a deep breath, it looks like mister Bhav found footprints, and mister Kale found bloodstains.

At the mention of bloodstains, miss Leche turns pale.

“There’s 1 smaller set of feet here, and 4 adults? 1 of ’em looks particularly heavy. Like they’re wearing metal armor.”

“Which would mean that’s Ivan.”

“Good thing it was raining 2 days ago. Thanks to the ground still being wet, it’ll be easy to go after them.”

“So would the smaller feet be Alec’s? What do you mean there’s only 1 set of children’s feet? What about Marle?”

“That little lady has especially small feet. I would be able to pick them out immediately, but... I don’t see ’em.”

“There’s no body, and no footprints... was one person sent somewhere separate from here?”

“No, it’s more likely that Alec is carrying her while running away. A child’s legs won’t be able to get away from an adults after all.”

Ah, that makes sense... wait, huh?

Wait a minute, please. We found 7 sets of footprints. Mister Elric, Alec, and the Vultures’ sets.

Isn’t something strange here...?

“Master, we found 7 people’s footprints?”

“Yes, and?”

“The 5 Vultures members who aren’t here, Alec, and mister Elric makes 7 people... what is it they’re running from?”

“That’d be the band—ah.”

Yeah, there are no footprints from the bandits that should be chasing after the ones running away.

“In any case, we should hurry and chase after them. Yuuri and

Bhav, I'll ask you two to go after the 2 adult footprints over there. Kale and I will go after the ones with the bloodstains."

"I should be the one headed in Alec's..."

"You wouldn't be able to carry the great sword there."

Even though the great sword has [Weight reduction] placed on it, the enchantment was a rush job, so it still has about the weight of a fairly heavy long sword.

If it was me, I'd be staggering around quite a bit.

We could probably catch up to them quickly if we fly through the air, but we don't have any scouting or mountain-dweller skills.

If we want to chase after them with any accuracy, then we'll need mister Kale's and mister Bhav's expertise.

"I understand. Miss Bella, please go along with Master. Since it looks like someone is hurt. Mister Oreas, please watch over mister Jack here."

"Alright, got it."

"Understood. Be careful out there."

"Well then, let's hurry, mister Bhav!"

The two of us followed after the footprints deep into the forest.

~*~

(Alec's point of view)

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

Heeh... heeh... haa...

Quietly, quickly... even thinking that, my heavy breathing leaks from my throat.

A small child though she may be, there's only so far I can run from an adult while carrying her on my back.

—I wonder how far we've pulled away from Ivan?

We've been running in a huge circle, so we shouldn't be too far away from where the carriage is.

It would be safest to run in a straight line, but if we do that, then we'd be getting further away from Master and the others who should be coming for us.

Without getting too far from the carriage, we needed to shake our pursuers. I knew I would be pushing it from the start, but this is more tiring then I expected.

If I wear myself out any more than this, then I won't have the energy to handle Prokel anymore.

"I guess—I'll have to prepare myself."

"Eh? Umm, are you all right, Alec?"

"Yeah, but at this rate we won't be able to get away, so I think I'll defeat just one of the people chasing us."

"You can't, it's too dangerous!"

“It’s fine, it’s only one person. Anyway, it’ll be touch-and-go here, so I’m thinking you should run ahead on your own.”

“I will *not*!”

A very clear refusal... I’m sure it’s because she would be scared on her own.

But there’s no way I can just let her stand here with three swords flying around.

“Sorry, but it would be dangerous for you to be here with me Marle. When my long sword crosses blades with Prokel’s twin swords, whoever is nearby will be the one in danger.”

“... But...”

“Then could you at least hide somewhere a little separated from here?”

“... In that case, I understand.”

I had no intention of losing in the first place, but now I absolutely cannot lose.

I don’t think she has any chance of staying hidden from the scout, Prokel.

She hides in the shadows of a large tree a ways away. I draw my long sword, and stay vigilant of what’s behind me.

... And Prokel comes towards me.

“Yo, is our game of tag already over?”

“I’ve heard that line is a “death flag” you know?”

“The hell’s that?”

“It means whoever said it is gonna die.”

I show off something I learned from Yuuri a long time ago, and buy myself just a little more time.

Long swords really don’t come easily for me.

“So it’s something like a jinx? In that case, I just have to send it back to you!”

Prokel strikes at me with a fierce attack. Shit, rotten though he may be, he’s a professional. He’s not gonna sit and make idle chit chat with me.

“Daaaamn!”

“Yooou!”

I dodge his first attack with some good footwork, and use my sword to make a large parry of his follow-up attack.

While his balance is thrown off, I make a difficult to dodge thrust towards him. Doing this on a battlefield would be hard because it would risk having my sword taken from me, but since it’s 1-on-1, I can do this as I like.

Prokel jumped far away to avoid this.

“Tsk, your arm really ain’t bad.”

“Pretty sure that’s my line!”

Though he’s surprised by my skill, he circles to my left side and comes at me with a horizontal swipe towards that side.

—Coming in from my blind spot, huh? I can’t let my guard down.

However, I’ve had plenty of practice in dealing with this move. Attacking my one-armed self on the left side where I don’t have an arm is a by-the-book tactic.

While sinking to the ground, I rotate my body, sweep out with my leg and topple him to the ground. I attacked while practically crawling on the ground like that.

Prokel fell over, and without immediately getting up, rolled away to get some distance back.

Jyaa, went the sound of a sword gouging the ground.

Now it’s my turn to pursue. I scoop my sword in an upward slash towards Prokel who’s getting up.

He bends backwards to dodge, and his right hand swings out in a counterattack. *His* right hand, in other words, my left side.

—I knew he’d do that!

I turn my upwards swing back around, and drop the blade towards his right hand.

Anticipating his counterattack, I hadn't made a full swing, and my blade reached its target first.

Shlick!

A dull sound, and the feeling of cutting flesh.

But it didn't reach any bones.

“GUAAaaaa?!”

Even with his right arm split open, his left comes back at me. Before the blade could reach me, I kicked Prokel away.

The blade swings, and grazes my forehead.

Blood from the wound flows into my right eye, dyeing half of my vision red.

“Kuh!”

“You bastard... how dare you do that to me...”

This is a *bad* situation. My vision is obstructed, and I'm taking too much time.

If Ivan gets here, I won't be able to cope with it.

“I’ll fucking kill you! You and that little bitch too!”

He makes a big swing with a reversed grip.

—Very generous of him. He just doesn’t get the risks of using one arm.

Putting my weight into it, I repel his sword. With no obstructions in the way any more, I deliver a body blow to Prokel.

Using the momentum from falling down, I stabbed my sword through his stomach.

“GYAAAAAaaaaaaaAAAAAAaaaa?!”

I shift my body over to his left arm to stop his sword from moving before scooping my blade out of him.

“Ah, aguh....”

“Sorry, one-handed swordplay is *my* arena.”

I bark those words towards the now convulsing and blood bubble blowing Prokel.

I strike into his throat to deliver the finishing blow before standing back up—

—When the other pursuers caught up to us.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 29

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) May 14, 2017 10 Minutes

Happy Mother's Day! Sorry about this being late, I was trying to post earlier but it looks like I messed something up. Then I went out with family for the day. Anywho, here's the chapter!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 28: Bandit Extermination (3)

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb](#) . [wordpress](#) . [com](#)

A/N: The fighting ends here

This entire chapter is in Alec's point of view.

"That surprised me. You defeated Prokel?"

"Yeah, and I'm even more surprised that you caught up already. You've got some unusually fast legs."

"It's because I get daily exercise."

Ivan caught up to me alone? So the other guys in the rear didn't have enough stamina?

Bringing my bloodied sword into a stance, I prepare for his attack.

—This guy doesn't look like he'd be able to find Marle, so I can take some comfort in that.

“You're gonna fight to the bitter end?”

“If I ran, would you let me go?”

“Well no, I have no intention of letting you live.”

Then I have no choice but to fight.

I have no confidence that I'll manage against a heavily armored opponent with this long sword, but... if I run, then Marle will probably be found by our other pursuers.

If they all get here, will I be able to hold out?

“... Nope, if that happens I won't be able to survive.”

“Ah?”

“Talking to myself. Shall we then?”

“Yeah!”

The two-handed war hammer Ivan is carrying has a small attack area. And he has plate armor covering his whole body.

Diving in next to him and attacking the gaps in his armor is the only way I can...!

I lower my posture and jump straight towards him.

Ivan just stands there waiting, then swings his hammer's head straight down in front of him.

I can't deflect such a heavy attack like I did with Prokel's. Making use of my agility, I strongly kick my left leg sideways, and successfully slide over to his flank.

"Got ya!"

Gagya, goes the sound of the collision.

However, the full body thrust to his side was stopped with a sound I didn't want to hear.

"How many hits has that sword taken? The edge has gone dull."

"Shut it! And why do you have chain mail on too? There's only so much heavy armor you should be wearing!"

To think he had mail on under his plate armor. That's the kind of heavy equipment used for jousting.

—This guy ran all that way under such weight? What a monster.

Fwoom, while we were having our exchange, the war hammer swings towards me.

I lower my head, and when I let it pass by, he sent his knee flying at me—the blood in my right eye made me react late.

Instantly I guarded my face with my left arm, but with his equipment, his legs themselves may as well be blunt weapons.

A horrible *thud* sound. And then with a *crack*, the sound of

something jarring, as my left arm drops.

—Shit, that even reached my bones?

I don't have anything past the elbow on that side anyway, so my fighting power hasn't fallen, but I still use it for balance.

So now I won't be able to fine tune my movements...?

However, because of Ivan sending his knee out, his body continued moving, and he left himself wide open.

If my blade is too dull to get through, then I'll just have to put my whole body into running him through!

“DaryaAAaah!”

Rising into my next attack, I aimed my sword at the gap under his side. If I aim for a killing blow against this armor, then I won't be able to do any damage.

Ivan read the attack and, twisting his arm, received the thrust with the plate armor part of his arm.

While that happened, I dodged to Ivan's back side to prevent his war hammer's counter attack.

The effective area of a two-handed war hammer's attack is small, but the range is surprisingly long. If I disengage, then Ivan will end up taking the initiative.

I have to fight at this distance or else...

“HNGH!”

“Uwah?!”

After Ivan got himself fired up, amazingly he came at me with a backwards body blow.

Clumsily toppling over in the face of the unexpected attack, his back strikes me. The attack halts my breathing.

And then he followed the attack with his war hammer!

GOOM! Went the hammer head as it went into the ground. I barely rolled out of the way in time.

He even made a small crater... that was close.

“-Cough-, is your whole body a weapon? You bastard...”

“I’ve just got a lot more battle experience.”

Because of my rolling away, I’ve taken some distance from him again.

“In that case... I’ll just have to keep charging back in!”

Taking a stance, I once again step into his war hammer’s attack zone.

This time it’s a side swipe. I just have to lower my head and... when I let it pass, he sent me flying with a shoulder charge.

With my stance broken, he makes a follow-up attack again. I won’t

be able to dodge from this posture, so inevitably I'll have to block it with my sword.

Clang went the dull collision sound, as the sword shattered.

"It's over, boy!"

"Not yet it isn't!"

Seeing his opportunity with my sword broken, he immediately assaults me.

Aiming at Ivan's face, I threw my broken sword as a counter.

When he reflexively protected his face, I saw my chance and, charging into his chest, this time *I* was the one giving a body blow.

Except with the overwhelming difference in weight, he didn't even budge an inch... restoring my posture, I circled around behind Ivan.

—Just as I planned.

When Ivan turned around, what he saw was me picking up the fallen Prokel's sword.

Shorter than a long sword, I took it in a reverse grip, and once again gave him a body blow.

Bracing his legs, Ivan prepared for the attack. And to those legs—

"GUOOoooooh?!"

I clung onto his leg, and stabbed the sword into the back of his knee.

With a *slice* I could feel flesh tearing. Just as I thought, it looks like he's not wearing chain armor on his lower half. Ivan slowly collapses, falling over.

Continuing to push the attack, I aimed at his unarmored head and... the moment I went to stab him with the sword, a familiar ball of light entered my field of vision.

And then there was a flash.

“AGHAAaaaaah!!!”

A [Light arrow] is sent into my broken left arm. Following its trajectory to its origin, Baram was there.

I suppose I'm lucky that it's weaker than Yuuri's... if it was her, then it would have gone *through* my arm.

Rather than pain, I could feel my thoughts clearing, but all I could think was that it doesn't matter anymore. Is this what it means to run away from reality?

“Heeh, hii... you little brat... giving us such a hard time.”

“You guys don't exercise enough... thanks to you I was in a real pinch. Hurry and heal me!”

“Heheh... you should treat us a little better... let me rest for a second.”

Baram and Mac were out of breath as they rushed on to the scene. They use attack spells and healing spells.

Mac really is very skilled. Unlike Bella, he's using healing magic from a distance.

Baram is watching my position, and it looks like he's molding enough magic power to send a spell towards me at any time.

—Ahh, this really is it.

I can't come up with any brilliant plan for this.

But if Marle stays hidden, then at least she should be safe. Since I took down Prokel.

“A-Alec!”

“... Hey, hey.”

“Ah, so there's another rodent over there?”

It looks like even those thoughts were in vain, as she called out in worry for me.

Ahh, jeez...

“—So I can't even give up?”

I prepare myself for the end. Yeah, I had already prepared myself, but... that was different, and I renewed my preparedness to at least

let Marle get away.

And for that, I have to take everyone in front of me down by any means necessary.

I halt my trembling legs, and stand firm.

I ignore the burning pain from my left arm.

I stare at my enemies through the blood in my right eye.

“OK, ready for one last battle...?”

“... You’ve got guts, boy. I won’t be so negligent this time.”

Baram and Mac falter in the face of my bloodlust. Opposite them, Ivan looks like he’s amused.

Like I thought, this guy’s a battle maniac too.

“I know this sounds a bit absurd, but this is our job. Forgive us.”

“As if. Come over here already so I can kill you.”

Actually I can’t take a step forward.

Ivan charges forward with a roar. I can let him break my left shoulder, and if I can hit his throat as a counter... then I can use Ivan’s body as a shield, and somehow get past the magic...

As if he read my intentions, Ivan switched to a side attack in a flash. Just how cool-headed is this guy?!

But if that's the case, then if I can move forward just one step and at least dodge the hammer's head...!

And then, turned away by something, the war hammer bounced back.

I didn't even take that step forward to dodge a fatal blow.

A wind spear flew, and just barely skimmed past me. Is that what knocked the hammer away?

"Alec!"

"Master?!"

I called out. And a great sword flew towards me.

—I see, you made it just in time.

I grab the handle of the great sword with my right hand. It's light. This thing has [Weight reduction] on it.

Ivan was stopped by the sudden movement, but he soon recovered his stance, moving forward with his attack. However—

"... You're out of luck. I'm not the same now, alright?"

He once again makes a side attack with his war hammer.

Using his inertia and my wrists, I rotate the great sword, and slice both his wrists away from below.

Throwing all that mass and momentum into the picture, even *his* armor couldn't stop it, and the war hammer danced through the air.

“... Ah?”

Suddenly without wrists, Ivan raised his voice in shock.

Next I converted the upward slashing momentum to a sideways movement. Following through, I brought the blade to his neck.

Shink, sounded out as I felt flesh and bone being crushed.

Sending my enemy's head flying, I turn my attention towards Baram.

However, with tremendous speed and ferocity, as if a storm passed through, I saw my Master mowing down the enemies over there.

Baram and Mac couldn't even react before they were taken down. He probably used [Body reinforcement].

“Haha, just what I'd expect... Master.”

I... guess the relief and sense of accomplishment drained me? Just like that I lost consciousness, it seems.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

When I came to, I was resting on miss Bella's lap, and Marle was taking care of me.

Master is giving me some kind of fishy look.

"You're quite popular, aren't you Alec?"

"Nonono, that's not what's happening!"

The blood on my head was wiped off, and the wounds on my body are closing up.

There's still a pretty stiff feeling left, so it doesn't look like I'm back in top form, but this is plenty.

"Miss Bella, thank you very much for the treatment."

"The pleasure is mine. It's an honor to be able to treat "The One-Armed Heavy Swordsman"."

"Urgh, please don't call me that! Seriously! Wait, did you tell her, Master?"

"You showed her when you used a great sword with one hand. Of course she'd figure it out."

Now that he mentions it... in this world where healers are precious few, having one arm isn't unusual... but I'm probably the only one who uses a great sword with that one arm.

“Right, Master. The Vultures—“

“They betrayed us, right?”

“Eh?”

“We beat down all the bandits on our end. At the end of the [Teleporter] there was no trace of battle, and instead there were the footprints of an immediate retreat. And the bandits weren’t chasing those. Then you were being attacked by our companions. It’s the obvious conclusion.”

“Then mister Elric is...”

“Yuuri is chasing after him. Well, there shouldn’t be any problems.”

Uhh, this is Yuuri we’re talking about, you know? I’m worried.

“Based on the faces I see here, Elric is fleeing with Arim then?”

“Yeah, while we were being attacked, Arim ran away with him. Immediately after that is when Prokel cut me.”

“Thanks to that, it was easy to follow after you though.”

“Give me a break, it really hurt!”

I gave Master a wry look. Marle is clinging on to me where that wound is.

... It hurts just a bit.

“Anyway, we left Jack and Oreas with the carriage. If you can walk,

then we should hurry back.”

“Right, Marle are you alright? Can you stand?”

“Yesh, I’m jush fine!”

She subtly fumbled her reply. I’m relieved that she seems well.

I’ve at least recovered enough that I can walk. Let’s hurry and meet up with the others.

“I captured these other two alive. Hey, if you run away I’ll kill you, got it?”

“I-I said I get it already...”

“There’s no way we can run from someone with that kinda speed!”

When Master uses [Body reinforcement], he’s a monster who can run 100 meters in under 4 seconds after all... I’m sure that would be terrifying.

In any case... we were saved by a hair’s breadth.

Yuuri: “You know I’m the protagonist, right?”

Alec: “Hey, don’t look at *me*...”

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 30

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) May 21, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 30: Tidying up

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

It's been a few minutes since I ran into the forest with mister Bhav. Ahead of us I could see the flickers of human figures.

“Just as I thought, there have been no trackers so far. Mister Bhav, I'm going to call out to them, but stay vigilant, alright?”

“S-sure.”

“Also, I use a bow, so I'll stay behind you, but you absolutely must not turn around.”

“Huh? Why not?”

“Just in case.”

Though it would be best if it doesn't come to that.

“Mister Arim! It's Yuuri. We came to save you!”

“—What?!”

Seemingly surprised, mister Arim stopped in his tracks. I guess this would be surprising.

That [Teleportation] trap is supposed to be a rarely set contraption in labyrinths and the like. It's a snare that drags you off to another floor. It was quite a large-scale trap.

Indeed, to the point where it's practically a waste to place it on a back road with so few people.

"We're heading back. Mister Elric, come this way."

"What happened to the others?!"

"They came along. 'Without losing a single person,' everyone's safe. The others are heading off towards Alec."

"I-I see..."

"We captured the bandits too, so 'Who is the mastermind?' is something we'll know the answer to soon."

If I'm right, he shouldn't be able to shrug it off when I say this.

"Shit, those useless idiots! Don't you guys come any closer!"

"*sigh*, so... it's true?"

That trap isn't the kind of thing that can be easily installed. Moreover, it's unbelievably inefficient to set it up on a detour route where so few people travel.

In which case, the snare was probably there with us as the target.

The ones who worked on it were probably some guys mister Prokel contacted when he separated from our group on that rainy day.

The two days since then were probably the set-up period for the trap.

“You used the [Teleportation] trap to split up the group. You were going to let the inexperienced escorts get wiped out. Then, if you disguised it as a raid, the cargo would fall into your hands, is the long and short of it I think.”

“You bitch...”

“If mister Elric reported that you fell into a high level trap and barely escaped with your lives, then nobody would suspect you of a thing. Your reputation would fall, but you could continue being adventurers.

You probably wouldn't even have a problem with the breach of contract penalty. You would have the 20,000 gold coins from among the cargo after all.”

If we converted that to Japanese yen, it would be around 200,000,000. Split between 20 people, it would be 10,000,000¹ each? The profit lowers with more people, but even so that's quite the sum.

You could probably easily live a life of luxury for a year. I guess in this world you could manage for 3 years?

“Aside from mister Elric, everyone in the merchant group would be slaughtered, and you would say that some people from your party died too. If your party are the only ones who make it back alive, then suspicions would fall on you instead, after all. Once things cool off, if they just come back and say, “actually, I survived,” then it'll probably end with everyone being glad for you.”

“You’ve even...”

“Was Alec’s survival outside of your plans? He may not look like much, but they call him “The One-Armed Heavy Swordsman,” you know. He should be turning the tables on your buddies around now.”

Though I don’t actually know if they’re alive or dead yet. When Alec doesn’t have a great sword, he suddenly becomes a total wuss, so...

Well, my Master went after him, so I’m sure everything is fine.

“”Heavy Swordsman”... which means that other guy is “Haster”?”

“And they call me “Yuuri”. I’m sure you know what that means.”

The apprentice of the Wind Sage, and Alec’s companion is known far and wide. Aside from mine and Alec’s faces anyway.

“Fuck. Don’t come any closer! If you come over here, who knows what’ll happen to *this* guy!”

“Hiii?!”

Arim takes mister Elric hostage and hides behind him. I don’t have to address him as “mister” anymore, right?

“I’ll be disposed of by the guild if I’m caught anyway! So I’ll just have to show you how good I am at getting away.”

“I’m afraid that’s already impossible.”

“Won’t know unless I try it. Your magic, or my sword, wanna test which one is faster?”

“At this distance it would overwhelmingly be my magic.”

“Except... if my target is this man’s neck, that’s a different story.”

It’s impossible to miss the magic circle that appears when a spell is activated. With that time, it would be easy to slit mister Elric’s throat with the sword pointed at it.

Thinking normally anyway...

“Certainly, if it’s his life that’s on the line, then you will probably be faster.”

“Heh, which means...”

“However, I have no need to go along with your bargaining.”

“Yo-you’re going to abandon him?!”

“I’m begging you, save... Hii!”

“Please, relax. Miss Leche made a request. Of course I’ll save you.”

Saying that, I remove my [glasses] slowly, making no sudden movements.

And then... the moment I removed my glasses, all reason disappeared from their eyes.

With the effects of “Golden Ratio” released, the fascination effect left them without a single thought.

Not about hostages, or escape, or gold... with their restraint torn, all their thoughts disappear, and the only thing left in their minds is an insatiable lust for me.

In a practical sense, the fascination effect happens immediately, but it takes tens of seconds for their restraint to go away completely.

Except, those effected by fascination can't take their eyes away, and if they can't take their eyes away, then before long they fall into insanity. This *gift* has that vicious cycle within it.

“Aa, aaaa... AAAAaaaaAAAAaaaa!!”

Raising an idiotic groan, Arim pushes mister Elric away.

Without thinking about anything, he comes this way to attack me. Well, without “being able to think” about anything I guess?

“Uwah! What the?!”

With the abrupt change in situation, mister Bhav hurriedly brings his sword into a stance. Why were you sitting here relaxing?

Mister Elric was also fascinated, and after being pushed down, he got back up and started running this way.

I'll extend my apologies, but I have to take him down too.

Using wind, I lower the atmospheric pressure, and activate a weak [Electric shock].

I throw it towards the two rushing forward to paralyze them.

“BUGYAN!”

“PIGYAA!”

“UGYABU!”

The flying electric shock is led by the unsheathed sword.

Three people, three screams. And convulsions.

Ah... it's because you took your sword out, mister Bhav...

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

“That was horrible... my body is still tingling.”

“Look, I'm *really* sorry about that.”

After that, I tied up Arim and we went back to the meet-up point while mister Bhav carried him.

He's been lodging complaints about how I got him caught up in the spell like this the whole way.

“I figured, since it's Yuuri we're talking about, she would do something klutzy. So you damaged your allies this time?”

“It was an unavoidable accident.”

“Certainly, it was unavoidable... since it was an attack from behind.”

“I’M SORRY!”

Mister Bhav had my Master’s healing spell (experimental type) cast on him, and is recovering now.

For mister Elric, I cast my healing spell (also experimental) on him for his recovery.

“Who would have thought the Vultures would be in cahoots with bandits.”

“Now that you mention it, they’ve been adventurers for 10 years, and the reason they got stuck half-way in the ranks is because they had a lot of failed requests.”

“Sounds like they have a lot of other crimes.”

We piled all the luggage on to one carriage, and after tying Arim and the surviving bandits up, we tossed them into the empty carriage. With Alec and my Master watching over them, we resumed our journey.

We should reach the border checkpoint in about a day, so we’ll have to put up with them until then.

Thanks to that, Marle and I have to walk, but we all agreed, “We don’t have any food to give to bandits!” As such, we disposed of one porter’s worth of luggage, so we’ll call it even.

We’ll be giving only water to the bandits for 2 days.

“So, the road over here will work, right?”

“Yeah, the mountain road is close to here, so...”

We were following a detour path around the mountain, but the other end of the [teleporter] was a place close to the mountain road, and so that became the shortest route.

Incidentally, we came across their hideout and collected their loot, so our wallets instantly recovered.

“Jewels, weapons, gold coins... I guess they wouldn’t really have much use for drills or other mining tools.”

“Looks like roughly 1000 gold coins?”

“Splitting it evenly, we’d each get 125 gold coins...? Wow.”

“Is it really alright to split it evenly? Anyone can see that you guys played a more active role here.”

“Yeah, we don’t mind. As long as we raise enough for our travel expenses, we won’t have any problems.”

The members of Forest Bear shivered a bit in the face of a never before seen big haul.

Anyway, why did we omit Marle’s portion of the spoils? Not that it’s a big deal.

We agreed that any “loot” we won halfway through is the property of the adventurers, so the property of the bandits was divided between us.

Anyway, as porters we had no rights to the goods, but of course with how active a role we played, they weren't going to say, "You guys don't get any part of this!"

And, in fact—

"Sir Alec, are your injuries alright? Should I hold your luggage for you?"

"Uhh no, I'm fine."

"I never would have guessed that you were THE "Heavy Swordsman" Alec! I apologize for being so disrespectful to you up until now!"

"Yeah, I really don't mind."

"By the way Alec, want to try crossing swords with me once?"

"... I'll take a rain check."

Mister Jack started worshipping Alec, calling him *big bro*, which just seems abnormal if you see it without any context. He's at least 5 years older after all.

It seems that mister Kale wants to try having a match with Alec, and has been making that request a number of times.

And then there's—

"Master Haster. About the efficient transmission of magical power for [Light arrow], I'd like to ask..."

"Aaah, I'm on vacation right now, so..."

"Yeah, come on Oreas. By the mister Haster, what are your plans in Solkalis? If it's alright with you, could we have dinner—"

“FUSHAA——!!”

Mister Oreas is bombarding my Master with questions, miss Bella is trying to seduce him, and I’m trying to make them back off from this intimidating situation.

Marle is being pampered on miss Leche’s lap, where she’s sitting to make more room in the carriage.

Miss Leche, stop it with the occasional looks in my direction. Even like this, I’m actually an adult, so please don’t expect me to sit on your lap.

And actually, don’t touch me...

“Oh right, Yuuri.”

“hm, what is it?”

“Thanks. About the great sword. Enchanting it for me.”

In any case, that’s a top secret matter, so we disposed of mister Jack’s sword.

Right now he’s carrying a spare great sword that we found in the bandits’ hideout.

To the unusually meek attitude that Alec is showing—

“... But of course.”

I said, as I stuck my chest out.

The next day we arrived at the Novellus border city, Rahon, without any trouble along the way.

With this, our journey is half-way over.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 31

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) May 28, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 31: The City's Troubles

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

“At last, we’re at the border city! But doesn’t it seem like there’s some heaviness in the air?”

“Quiet over there. Calm down and line up.”

Rahon doubles as a border checking station, so anyone entering or leaving is subject to a thorough inspection.

You might even say the long queue in front of the gate is the local specialty.

“We are not inside yet, but the city seems kind of dead, Master.”

“I recall it being much more lively in the past, too.”

“Yes, you’re right. When I passed through here half a year ago, it was pretty crowded. I wonder if something happened?”

According to mister Elric’s information, it seems this town was flourishing.

Let's wait a bit, and ask about the situation here after we've handed Arim and his bandits over.

"What's up with these guys?"

"These folks were robbing people on the mountain road to the south. When we were attacked, our escorts here turned on us."

"Aah, I'd heard there were bandits there. We couldn't find 'em when we searched."

"We also investigated their headquarters, so we should have them all rounded up. We'll tell you where it's at, so you can check... also, they were using a vicious trap."

"Sounds like you've been through a lot. I'll dispatch some soldiers to check the area. We appreciate your cooperation."

Mister Elric and the gatekeeper continue the bandit hand off, and then they're checking our border passes.

While that's happening, my Master asks a idle-looking soldier about the situation here.

"It would seem the city isn't very lively, did something happen?"

"Aah, there's a bit of an epidemic, an illness going around. It's not dangerous, but..."

"That's something to worry about for us travelers. What kind of illness?"

"It's Randa fever."

Randa fever is a sickness with symptoms of fever, sweating, fatigue,

and some paralysis of the limbs. If you contract a high fever from the sickness while lying in bed, then you won't be able to move.

The most important characteristic of this illness is that it has a low mortality rate, but it has a long duration.

Sleeping normally will eventually heal it, but in that case it'll take almost a month of staying in bed.

During that time, the sufferer wouldn't be able to move, so if there's nobody around to take care of them, then they won't even be able to have meals. It seems there are many cases of people growing weak and then dying from it.

Since it's also pretty contagious, it's important to watch out for it, but... if I'm not mistaken, wasn't there a special medicine for it?

"If it's Randa fever, then shouldn't some dried and infused zipacna leaves cure it in less than 3 days? And I'm pretty sure there are plenty of those trees in this area, aren't there?"

"Yeah, there's plenty of them on the mountainside just north of the city. ... The problem is, a flying dragon is taking residence there."

"Flying dragon?!"

IT'S HERE! It's a wyvern, a WYVERN!

I have the chance to see this classic part of a fantasy with my very own eyes!

"If we aren't careful going near it, it'll roast us with its ridiculous fire and then eat us... On top of that, when we sent for reinforcements, they ended up contracting Randa fever too."

"You... have my condolences..."

“To get rid of the dragon, we have to call for help. When we call people for help, they contract the illness. If they contract the illness then we need the medicine. And the dragon is in the way of getting the medicine... It’s an absolute nightmare.”

Yeesh, that’s a pretty vicious cycle.

“But you can’t take it easy with a wyvern near the city, right?”

“Yeah, we have to keep a 24 hour watch, we have to regularly patrol to check on the ill, and we have to give everyone crossing the border a thorough inspection. It’s rough.”

“What about the adventurers? Wouldn’t there be some who are raring to take on a wyvern?”

“They would get a lot of money for killing it. But we don’t have anyone who can take it on in the area right now.”

“I see, and they aren’t gonna come by when there’s a disease going around...”

Isn’t this a little much?

If a flying dragon invades the town to cause a bunch of destruction, the whole place could be ruined.

Well, with this being a key point on the border, the national army could probably move to exterminate it as a last resort...

“What, is that all? It’ll be fine. In that case we can—HEBUCH!”

With Jack getting carried away, remarking that they’ll handle it, he

was beaten up by miss Bella.

If it was you guys alone, then you'd be going to your deaths.

“The hell are you doing! We’ve got—GEFUH!”

This time Alec kneed him.

For what reason does he think my master used a pseudonym? What a dimwit!

“Haa, why did we make this idiot our leader again...?”

“You have my sympathies.”

To be honest, I think mister Oreas should be the leader, but... while thinking that, when I asked the man in question...

“I’m the secret mastermind.”

Is what he said. So in the end...

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

While we were doing that, mister Elric finished with the procedures and came back.

The rest of us also presented our identification, and were allowed to enter the gate. Marle, who didn't have an ID, had one made for her right there.

Entering the city, we left our carriages at the inn. We were dismissed for some free time until our departure the day after tomorrow.

Since we were traveling by carriage without a roof over our heads, we're spending a day here to relieve our fatigue.

The inn was mister Elric's recommendation and everyone is staying there.

"Mister Haster, let's go sightseeing, come on!"

"Sir Alec, want to take a look around the city?"

"Absolutely *not*! Master is going sightseeing with *me*!"

"We could all go to..."

"Absolutely *not*!"

For some reason my master was speaking nonsense, so the three of us quipped at him.

"When a woman is inviting you out, 'let's all go' is the *worst* response you could give, mister Haster."

"Ah, well then, I'll be heading out with sir Alec."

"Take care, Marle. Now Master, do you intend to make me walk around alone? Not to brag, but I'm confident that I'll be kidnapped by slave traders or the like if I walk around alone, you know?"

"Alright, I'm heading out with Marle. We'll be back by dinner!"

“Ah, you’re headin’ out sir Alec? Should I accompany you?”

“*You stay put, got it...?*”

Th-that last line, spoken in a voice filled with intimidation, was that Marle...?

I got some goosebumps there.

“Well then, let’s go mister Haster. There’s a great cafe just a little ways from here, shall we?”

“Uhh, but...”

“Ab-so-lute-ly not!”

“Oh, then how about going with me? It’s just about lunch time.”

“What are you bouncing in here for, mister Kale...”

“Wait a- You’re gonna stretch my clothes! Stop pulling me!”

All of a sudden, mister Kale left the room, dragging miss Bella along with him.

I’ll have to buy him a drink later. You have my appreciation.

“Well then, Master, shall we?”

“S-sure...”

“... eh, does that mean I have to take care of Jack?”

“The hell do you mean take care... I’m perfectly fine on my—“

“If we leave you alone then you’ll start bragging about certain topics and bring trouble on us, won’t you?!”

“What ‘certain topics’? The sage of wind—GUHAA!”

I sent out a [Wind bullet] that wouldn’t injure the bird brain who immediately made a slip of the tongue.

But it seems like mister Bhav is one of those types... the kind of person who always meets with misfortune. The scout being unfortunate is a bit worrisome.

It seems like he’s interested in miss Bella, so I think he should just invite her out. For my sake too.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

And so, together with my master, we went to the tool shop.

Why the tool shop, you ask? We were thinking of having them buy a magic tool that we thought up and made during our journey.

“Which is this stone here.”

“Sir, I’m not interested in buying rocks...”

“Wait, this isn’t an ordinary rock. Look, there’s this pattern carved on the surface.”

“Indeed... is this a magic circle?”

“Yep, this is actually a magic tool. When you say the magic word, it emits light. ‘Oh light, shine’.”

At my master's words, the rock lit up, and the inside of the shop was brightly illuminated.

The light it gives off is brighter than a torch, but not enough to hurt the eyes.

“Ohh, my my...”

“It can be used in homes, and if you throw it in a lantern it can even be used on adventures. Using the magic word once will make it light up for 6 hours, and it should last about 100 uses before the magic runs out.”

“If the price is kept low, then it will be very convenient.”

“The catalyst is a simple stone, so all we need to do is carve the circle in and give it some magic power. And since the magic power required isn't very much... how about 50 silver coins?”

“That's pretty cheap for a magic tool. However, to put it into the hands of ordinary households... I would like to keep the selling price down to that level.”

The [Ball of light] magic tool is equivalent to 5000 Japanese yen? Well, it's a product that my master can make in 30 minutes of manual work, and the materials are free.

By the way, I can make one of them in less than 5 minutes with my 'burning the circle in' method.

The homes of this world are lit by candles and lamps, so if they can get 6 hours of light for this price, it goes into the unbelievably cheap class of goods.

“In that case, how about I take 60% of that and get 30 coins for it?”

“Very well. How many of these products do you have?”

“All together, we made about 200 of them.”

Doing that, we obtained 60 gold coins of pocket change.

It's hard to put this on the level of pocket change though?

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

With our substantial income in hand, we went to a nearby sidewalk cafe for lunch, where I sat happily together with my master.

I had wild vegetable pasta. My master had some kind of grilled rice dish that looked kind of like... paella?

Somehow it seems like he's having less than usual, but I guess he's fine with it.

“Master, if we did something like this in the first place, then we would have avoided getting involved in all this.”

“Ahh, don't say that. This is an item we wouldn't have thought of if we weren't on a journey without a place to stay.”

Fire is convenient of course, but light is definitely necessary at night.

That's why, instead of striking the flint over and over and over again for 10 minutes, saying some magic words to light up the

surroundings is much more convenient.

If you think about it, as magicians, at the cottage we could say a single word and have all the [Balls of light] that we needed.

And for fire we used [Heat balls], so you could say our utility costs were practically nothing.

So up until now we never even realized that an item like this would be necessary.

“In any case, for it to be this deserted at this time of day... I guess it’s pretty bad here, huh?”

“Indeed. I guess we’ve got the place to ourselves.”

There’s barely even a shadow of a person in our surroundings, even in a sidewalk cafe with as bright an atmosphere as this one.

Moreover, many of the surrounding shops are closed. It’s practically one step away from a ghost town.

“Master, I want to try looking for the wyvern.”

“That’s rather sudden... well, turning a blind eye to them is weighing on my conscience too.”

“And I hear wyvern scales are a great material.”

“That’s your reason?”

That’s an important point for a magical engineer you know?

“Let’s see... I guess tomorrow we’ll invite Alec along and take a look?”

“Have you ever fought a wyvern before, Master?”

“Many times. Well, it’s not even hard for me to win against something like that.”

“Oooh, just what I’d expect.”

“I can fly too, so that takes away their biggest advantage.”

“I see, so fly-by attacks don’t work on you.”

“You can do the same thing you know... *cough*”

Hm, Master, isn’t your face red?

“Master, what’s wrong? Your face is kind of red.”

“Just, a little dizzy... ah, the ground is shaking...?”

“Master?!”

And with that, my master collapsed.

A/N: Maybe I should have called this the Rahon arc?

T/L: Slow translation because bingeing on *Tensei Oujo wa Kyou mo Hata wo Tatakiору*. On another note: YAY, DRAGON!

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 32

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) June 4, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 32: Time to Exterminate a Wyvern

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

“Miss Bella, I need help! It’s my master! Master is...
BWAaaaAAaaah!”

Using [Body Reinforcement] to raise my strength, I half-carried half-dragged my master back to the inn, then asked miss Bella for assistance while crying.

For some reason there was a crowd of people gathering in front of the inn, but I scattered them without worrying about it.

“GUEEH!”

“Oh my, mister Haster too? Anyway, lay him down in this bed over here. And then calm down a bit. You’re stepping on sir Alec.”

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

The inn turned into quite the disaster scene.

Aside from my master, Marle, mister Bhav, and miss Leche are all showing signs that they caught Randa fever.

Apparently when Marle suddenly collapsed, Alec also came back in a panic.

We set aside a quarantine room for my master and the others, and let them rest there.

“Miss Bella, can’t you use healing magic to like, make a flash of light and cure them?”

“Curing illnesses is much more difficult than wounds... I’m sorry.”

Miss Bella shakes her head in response to Alec’s question.

The foundational ideas of healing magic; returning things to their ‘original state’, or ‘promoting natural recovery’, will heal traumatic injuries.

In the case of illness, there’s a problem. If the body is returned to its original form, then the germs will also be restored. If natural recovery is increased, then likewise the germs will also have their recovery increased.

A high ranking magic user would be able to exclude the germs from the effects of the spell and cure them, but miss Bella doesn’t seem to have that ability yet.

“It looks like the people who aren’t particularly fit are all lined up here. Though it’s surprising that mister Haster contracted it.”

“Master has been prone to illness lately...”

“And you still let him be a baggage carrier? Incidentally, I am surprised that you’re still healthy, young lady.”

“It’s the effect of a gift.”

“So, you’re a gift holder...?”

Ah, I thoughtlessly spilled the beans on that one, but maybe that’s alright?

Well, on top of not saying anything about what the gift is, the only one I revealed was the gift that keeps me from getting sick, so I’m sure it’s fine.

Moreover, it’s the battle maniac Kale that I’m talking to anyway.

“Having even the wife fall ill puts us in a pickle. But it’s not like we can eat up a whole month stuck here...”

“You say that, but even so we’re down one man in our party. And above that, with even mister Haster out of the picture, we couldn’t even finish the journey!”

“I’ll say this now: I have no intention of leaving my master here, got it?”

In response to mister Oreas’ remarks, I make an immediate correction.

Along with the high fever, Randa fever also causes paralysis of the limbs. If we bring them along on the journey, then it would sharply increase our burden.

“So basically, we would have to defend two carriages with a

fighting force of five people. Yep, that's a bad idea."

"Let's put in a request at the guild over here. With all that happened with the Vultures, we should be able to shuffle some new people in... though it'll probably be impossible to get people as strong as they were."

"Who cares either way. If we can't cure these guys, then we can't go anywhere, right?"

Even someone like Jack grasps the heart of the issue.

Of course I don't intend on leaving my master's illness alone either. I originally planned on inspecting it, but with this happening, I am now fully prepared.

"... Alec. I am going to go defeat the wyvern tomorrow."

"Huh?!"

"With that thing gone, master and the city's people can be cured. It's the one powering this vicious cycle, and what established it in the first place. If I cut it off somewhere, then it'll stop."

"Say what you like, but without master there... wait, if you use your 'Charrjed Partical Kanon' thing then maybe it'll work?"

My master assured me that if my immense firepower hits, then even a dragon wouldn't come away unscathed.

Indeed, if I hit it first with a big skill, then I'll have a good chance of winning.

"Hold on a second, no matter what the circumstances, doing it

alone is just absurd. I'm going too!"

"Unfortunately mister Kale, you would do poorly against it."

"What do you mean?!"

"You wouldn't be able to dodge the wyvern's attacks with that heavy armor. And according to what they say, it breathes fire too, you know?"

"Certainly, if he can't get away when it breathes fire down on him, then he'll end up as barbecue."

Mister Kale has an overwhelming deficiency in mobility after all.

Moreover...

"That's not all. Our objective for this has to be the zipacna leaves that we will use as medicine. If it sends fire towards the ground, then we'll be in trouble."

"Ah, if the trees burn..."

"As such, I can't bring the ground fighting power of Alec along either. It'll just be me, who can use flight magic."

"Taking a wyvern on by yourself is just stupidity!"

"I'll be fine. You know about my physical constitution, don't you? If I lose, then it'll turn into a chance to surprise it."

Give me an hour, and I'll come back to life.

Whether I'm in its stomach, or near its den, once I revive I can send a spell right into it for a preemptive victory.

Even if I do fail, I'm prepared to try again.

“Using these tactics, you’d be the only one in actual danger, Alec.”

“Well that’s certainly... true, but still!”

“This is when you should believe in your big sister, and leave everything to me!”

Saying that, I puffed out my chest.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

The next day, I was on the dragon’s mountain.

“Tattakataa, takatakatataantatataantaan, tatataatatataataataan ♪”

Since it’s a mountain, I spat out the BGM of a certain famous hunting game while climbing the mountain path.[1](#)

If I didn’t do this, I’d really get scared.

The zipacna trees are supposed to be near the middle, and in their surroundings is where I’ll enter the wyvern’s territory.

My equipment is the usual magic tank mantle, the [strength reinforcement enchanted] bracelet, and Third Eye with some iron arrows.

I also prepared 3 specially processed iron arrows.

It’s not a major change. I just dug the spiral grooves deeper and

[Enchanted] them with [Toughness]. If it was originally like a drill, then I guess these ones would be more like a mixer blade?

If it's a long range shooting match, then I don't think the bow will be necessary, but I think if I use magic then my attacks will be just a step too late.

My current opponent aside, since it can be immediately released as soon as it's raised, the bow 'if the attack goes through' could be called the optimal weapon.

Perhaps these are the traces of the city dwellers' tracks. Heading in the direction of the zipacna trees is an animal trail-like path.

However, there hasn't been much traffic through it recently, so it has started to disappear.

Thanks to that, I managed to get to the middle without getting lost.

"... It's not coming, huh."

Well this is certainly unexpected... the wyvern isn't coming to attack.

Don't tell me I'm too small for it to notice or something? HAHA, yeah right. It's not like I'm a certain pint-sized alchemist.[2](#)

Anyway, being near the zipacna trees is dangerous in more than one way, so let's change locations. It'll be a problem if the trees burn.

I could carry some leaves back at this point, but I don't know how much I'll be able to carry back, so it really is best that I take care of the root cause.

I'll search to the top of the mountain from here.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

I tried climbing to the top of the mountain, but it's still not showing up.

And there's a dubious looking cave in front of me... but the area around the entrance is melted into a glassy substance.

It's quite large too, so I'm fairly certain that this is its den.

Taking up my bow, I send a [Ball of light] to the back of the cave to see ahead... hmm, there's *something* large in the back?

“What is...?”

Just when I was about to enter the cave—

A huge shadow suddenly blocked out the sunlight.

“GYAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!”

“Wha, *now* you show up?! Damn it all!”

There the body of a huge serpent, exceeding 10 meters, flapped its large wings. Its dangerous eyes glared at the intruder. Its intent to attack is evident.

Apparently it's going to attack without asking any questions. It rears

its head back in a large motion... The kind of pose that promises an incoming breath attack.

In response I activate [Body Reinforcement • Agility].

FWOOM! I felt the vibrations go down to my bones. The flames went beyond red; the blue and white flames blocked my visibility.

Going into the cave—would remove any path of escape. I avoided the flames by jumping to the side.

The fires chased after my initial jump. Going dozens of meters further, I finally managed to get away.

“Ya jerk... That’s really hot you know?!”

The ground I dodged away from is red hot and melting together. Even the surrounding ground and trees that didn’t get directly hit are charred.

—What kind of ridiculous fire power is this?!

I originally intended on finding it first, using [Flight], and dragging it into a mid-air shootout, too!

Perhaps as a silver lining in this, since there are no zipacna trees in this area, I probably don’t need to fly. Unstable footing would reduce the accuracy of my arrows after all.

Activating my bracelet, I dual cast [Body Reinforcement • Strength] at full power. This may make things difficult, but I discard my

[Agility Reinforcement], and carry [Body Reinforcement • Vitality] out to its limit.

This way I can use my strength at its maximum to draw the bow... In the current situation I can handle it; the strongest [Body Reinforcement].

The distance between us is less than 20 meters. I nock one of the specially processed arrows, and determine where to aim on the far too large target—

—Hmph, if either one of us hits, then it'll be a one hit kill. Very well then... I accept your challenge!

Shaking with its roar, I forcibly calm my trembling arms, and draw my bow with everything I have. The black crystal, given elasticity by magic, groans and squeals.

The effect of these arrows won't show through with any half-baked strength, so it has to be fully drawn.

As if in response, the wyvern rears its neck back and prepares its breath. It seems to have absolute confidence in the defensive power of its own scales.

And I say that's just self-conceit!

—My aim: the head!

“GURUAAAAAAAAAA!”

Flames burst forth together with its roar.

The iron arrow flies straight into it.

With the repulsive force from Third Eye, the arrow launched at a speed far surpassing sound, and with the grooves carved into it, spiraled through the air—

—And scattered the flames!

Incidentally, the resulting shock wave kicked back, and I was also blown away.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

“GASP! HAA—, haa—... cough, cough”

Just as planned, it looks like I successfully scattered his breath... but because of the sudden burst of wind it made, there was a lot of air pressure, and I couldn't breathe.

And it looks like I passed out for a little while?

Also, I'm gonna keep it a secret that I peed myself a little... if this keeps up, they'll start calling me leaky. In a urinary meaning.

“Cough, cough... that was... dangerous... almost... suffocated.”

The purpose of these arrows is to scatter its breath by creating a vortex in the atmosphere.

And then, by causing the wind to blow out and come right back in succession, it was going to stop the wyvern in its tracks.

And while it was stuck there, I planned on blasting it with magic, but—with how I flung myself back, I couldn't really use magic at that point.

I guess I can call this one a failure?

“What happened to... the wyvern?”

Shaking my dizzied head, I looked up, and saw the fallen corpse of the wyvern there with its head blown away. Its long neck was torn to bits part way through.

The wind from the spiral exceeding the speed of sound caused a shock wave, the point of impact carved out a huge area, and it must have been entirely scooped away.

“Whoa... this is unexpected.”

By the looks of it, an area of about 5 meters is hollowed out. Could it be that I've created a weapon of mass destruction?

A-anyway... as expected, not having a head should mean instant death.

All that's left is to investigate that large *something* inside what appears to be its den.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress .

com

“I’m baaaack—“

“Yuuri! I’m so glad you’re all... right... what’s that?”

“... an egg?”

A/N: Yuuri’s SO STROOONK mode is activating

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 33

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) June 11, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 33: The Dragon's Egg

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

Think. I placed as many leaves as I could carry, and the egg, on a table.

“With just this much, we should have enough for 4 people. Also, I left the wyvern’s corpse up there, so we can go collect it together later.”

“Yuuri...”

“I wonder *which* part of it is the most valuable. I’m getting so excited!”

“Hey...”

“By the way, where I left the wyvern is a secret! I made sure to freeze it and seal it away, so there’s no rush, okay?”

“What’s with the egg?”

“... Maybe it’s the reason the wyvern built that nest?”

Right, so in other words that wyvern probably put its nest near the

city to breed.

The reason it never attacked the city is so it could keep an eye on its egg. And it attacked anyone who got close to protect the egg.

And also... when the egg hatches, this nearby city would be its food.

It was scheming to use this city of Rahon as a feed box.

“A feed box, huh. It would certainly require a small army to take down a wyvern after all.”

“With the country in its current state, it’s exactly like a feed box.”

“Really?”

Mister Kale and miss Bella nod as if they comprehend it.

Alec, I’m sure you’re tired... from inflated thinking.

“Right, so when it comes to wyverns, the fangs and horns make for good weapon materials, and I’ve heard they’re good magic catalysts too. You’ve got your pockets pretty full right now, so would you give us some of the materials?”

Mister Oreas made his offer. Hearing the contents of his request, my eyes swim around against my will.

“Uhh... when you say fangs and horns, you mean the ones on the head... right?”

“I can’t say I’ve heard many stories of them being somewhere else.”

“I’m sorry, they’re gone. I blew them away.”

“HUH?”

Mister Oreas, who’s usually the type to play it cool, put an unusually idiotic expression on his face.

“When I shot it at full power with Third Eye... its entire head was torn to pieces.”

“... ..what?”

“When it comes to Yuuri, you should just be glad the *whole* thing wasn’t vaporized.”

Alec, you’ve got some *really* inflated thoughts in that head of yours.

When it comes to wyverns, normally they’re protected by scales so tough that even swords don’t get through you know?

Moreover, with their strong resistance to fire, typical magic attacks like [Fireball] won’t even leave a scratch on those monsters.

“The wings, scales, and flesh were fine, so maybe you could do something with those...”

“W-well, what’s gone is gone, right?”

For some reason, cold sweat seems to be pouring off of mister Oreas.

You don’t have to be *that* scared, do you?

“HAH, a little shrimp like you took down a wyvern? You expect anyone to believe that?!”

Jumping into the conversation came a loud and hoarse voice. Uh oh, a rough looking character in leather armor came to give us a hard time.

The very definition of a hooligan-like adventurer.

Come to think of it, this is the inn’s dining room. There are a lot of people whose companions fell ill and are stuck here, so this is where they’re all crowded together.

And there are quite the number of people with their attention directed this way... I unconsciously held down my glasses.

“It’s probably a winged lizard’s egg that you picked up on the roadside, and you’re just trying to make it more valuable, aren’t you?”

Mister hooligan flung his arms wide to make his case.

Winged lizards inhabit the entire continent, and are a kind of lizard that grow to have a wingspan of roughly 50cm~1m. Special note: they’re delicious.

There’s no reason we need to deal with this guy. We lightly shrug our shoulders and continue our conversation.

“So, Yuuri, why did you bring the egg back with you? That’s

dangerous.”

“Well uhh... just try touching it.”

“Hm?”

“You bitch... don’t you ignore me!”

Is something bothering you, mister easily excited hooligan?
Seriously, what do you want?

Aggressively walking up behind me, he roughly puts a hand on my shoulder.

“Listen to—GUAH!”

“Don’t touch me...!”

I promptly invoke [Telekinesis] and force his extended right arm to drop away. It hits the table with a *thud*.

At the same time I activate [Body Reinforcement • Strength], pull an iron arrow from the quiver on my back, and pin the shoulder pad of his leather armor to the table with it.

Oops, it went through the table too... oh well.

“Lemme go, the hell are you doi... GUAaaa!”

“Please quiet down.”

It’s afternoon right now. It hasn’t been that long since I hunted the wyvern, so I’m still in a pretty violent mood.

He's still chirping, so I used [Telekinesis] to lightly squeeze his head.

[Telekinesis] uses magic power as the basis of its strength. My magic power is nothing to laugh at, so using that power to grab someone's skull... I'm sure that'll hurt, right?

"Butting into someone else's conversation is bad manners, you know?"

"I-I got it! It was my bad, just...!"

He gave an apology, so I released his head. Do something about your shoulder on your own, please.

In the surroundings I can see what seem to be his companions with weapons drawn. Alec and mister Kale kept them in check.

Alec has a newly purchased bastard sword lowered at his waist.

"Shit, I can't get it out! It's all the way through the table?! What ridiculous strength!"

Mister hoodlum flails around at the table. Probably thinking it was a nuisance, Alec pulled out the arrow and shoved him back towards his companions.

"We're in the middle of a very important discussion. I'll have you refrain from adding any nonsense to it."

"I don't really mind going at it with someone though."

"Leave off it, you probably just planned on giving me the leftovers

anyway.”

In response to Alec’s threatening statement, mister Kale gave a vicious smile, and instead of thinking about where we are, mister Jack seems to be in a frenzy.

Seeing my companions so ready to go at it, all my motivation actually seemed to fall away.

“I don’t really mind, he didn’t intend on nabbing me from the side. Anyway Alec, touch the egg. Come on, come on!”

“Al-alright...?”

With a question mark floating above his head, he put his hand on the egg, and his expression immediately tightened up.

He probably noticed the constant drumming coming from inside the shell.

“Yuuri, isn’t this?!”

“Yes, it looks like it is going to hatch soon. That egg.”

“HeeEEY! Isn’t that thing really dangerous then?!”

Please don’t talk like you’re some kind of knight, Jack.[1](#)

“Well it’s not like it has done anything wrong when it hasn’t even hatched. And I’ve heard that wyverns aren’t all the intelligent, so I was thinking maybe he’ll get emotionally attached to me...”

“Don’t bring back dangerous creatures just to satisfy your curiosity! How did you even get it through the gate?!”

“I flew over it.”

I gave him a thumbs up and a smile worthy of a shining sound effect.

“But is it really alright to bring something so dangerous here when mister Haster can’t do anything...?”

“Miss Bella... I’m the one following in his footsteps you know?”

“I’m very sorry, but you don’t look that way.”

“Ain’t that the truth!”

Isn’t this person being really disrespectful to me? And Alec’s agreement must mean he needs some *punishment* later.

Anyway, for now I protect the egg behind my back and refute miss Bella.

“Anyway, if this little one causes any trouble, then we’ll deal with it when—“

Crack

“What?”

“Agya?”

When I turned around, there were cute, round eyes there.

From the cracked egg, only the neck stuck out as it looked towards me, with a clearly reptilian face.

“I-it HAAAAAATCHED!”

“UWAAAAAAAAA!!”

In response to my delighted scream, the inn’s customers rushed out like water from a broken dam.

Before us is what looks like a flooded doorway, which will seem humorous if I think back on it later.

But my only thought at that moment was—

—Oh, it’s a dine and dash.

As if this was just another ordinary day’s occurrence.

～*～

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

“And that’s what happened, master.”

"I see, so that's what the winged lizard-like thing riding on your head is?"

When I went to the sickroom to nurse my master, I started by explaining the current situation.

He's conscious again, but he can't move his limbs, and it looks like the fever is giving him trouble.

"So, can I keep it?"

"No."

"WHAAAAAT!"

"Is what I want to say, but *you're* the 'sage' right now. If you take responsibility for raising him, nobody will complain."

Just what I'd expect from my master, I understand what he's saying.

I originally planned to domesticate it, but wyverns appear to have similar traits to birds. With me being the first person it saw, it imprinted me as its mother.

Its now completely attached to me, and is snoozing on top of my head.

It's heavy... what will I do if I get any shorter than I already am?

"Well, there are stories of knights riding on the back of wyverns too. So then, shouldn't you be going to dismantle the parent's corpse?"

"I'm worn out for the day, so I will go tomorrow. I cast [Freeze] on it to keep it from rotting, and threw it in a cave."

“Couldn’t someone snatch it away? It’s a valuable corpse.”

“I collapsed the cave’s entrance, baked it together, and cast [Toughness] on it, so I’m sure the only human being who can get in or out of it is me.”

I have experience taking down stuff like keratoses and bears and leaving them for a day. They end up being torn apart by wild dogs, or taken home by hunters in the area, so I made sure to cover that base perfectly.

But I made sure to spread the information that the wyvern was defeated, so right now everyone in town should be going to collect zipacna leaves.

“Your medicine is in the drying process right now, master, so it should be ready tomorrow.”

“Thanks.”

“And with that said, please open wide and say ‘aaah’.”

“Why has it come to this?”

In my lap right now is my master’s meal; porridge.

Since my master can’t move his limbs, I’m feeding him, so... there’s nothing wrong with that, right?

“But you can’t move your limbs yet, right? Taking care of meals is also an apprentice’s responsibility.”

“This is the only time you’ve been so ready to do so.”

“What’s that? You want it mouth-to-mouth? That’s *really*

embarrassing. But if that's what you want, master..."

"ALEC, HELP ME—!"

Too bad! I had Alec go take care of Marle. Because I'm a considerate older sister.

"Once you're done eating, I'll take care of your lower half too—. You've got a thick one, so it'll be hard to get it in a urinary bottle."

"Stop sexually harassing me?!"

"It's your own fault for losing to this illness... fufufu."

Actually I also handled that process yesterday.

I originally had one of them, and with my experiences at Lilith I wasn't embarrassed, but touching someone else's *thing* just feels weird.

And I think my face getting flushed is just something that happens. Is it going to bulge even *more*...?

"I'm begging you, please stop wiggling your hands around creepily, *whatever* you might be thinking about."

"Whoops... anyway, if you don't hurry and eat, your porridge is gonna get cold."

"Very well."

"And I do have to wipe down your body, so please be prepared for that?"

"What exactly do I need to be *prepared* for in a sponge bath?"

I pushed miss Bella into taking care of mister Bhav, so she won't be coming this way.

By the way, it seems mister Bhav was first taken care of by mister Oreas, but instead of using a bottle, it looks like he stuck a catheter on him, and the next day he made a request in tears for a change.

When having mister Jack or mister Kale take care of him was suggested, he wholeheartedly refused, saying, "Don't even joke, I'll die!" So by process of elimination, miss Bella is now in charge.

"Maybe it would have been fine not to get the medicine—?"

"That's disturbing, don't say that."

That was briskly muttered while I carried food to my master's mouth.

It's indiscreet, but I really do think it's unfortunate that my monopolization of my master and his nursing is going to end in a few days.

This must be what it feels like when a child gets attached to a parent.

I've understood a little bit of how the wyvern hatchling on my head feels.

Yuuri: "... I am *not* making a fried egg out of it."

Master: "They're pretty delicious you know?"

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 34

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) June 18, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 34: The Cheats Were Spread

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb](#) . [wordpress](#) .
[com](#)

The next day I was climbing to the mountain's summit again to take apart the wyvern.

To tell the truth, my leg muscles hurt *terribly*.

The citizens took yesterday as an opportunity to collect zipacna leaves, and today they're processing the medicine, so I'm sure they're busy.

Today is probably the best day for keeping this out of the public eye.

We claimed that the Forest Bear party and a passing magician defeated the wyvern.

Forest Bear is acting as the main representatives of who took it down. Of course, handling it on their own would have been impossible, so we made up the passing magician as an anonymous ally for them.

This way all the attention will be focused on the Bear party, and we can relax and continue on our trip.

“But is this really alright? Saying that we exterminated the wyvern.”

“Please don’t worry about it. You are a sacrifice for the sake of our own peace.”

“A sacrifice, you say...”

“Well, the public eye is a lethal weapon against Yuuri after all. If you guys act as a substitute, it’ll actually be helping us out.”

Dismantling the wyvern is going to involve some heavy lifting, so Jack, Kale, and Alec were brought along, and I’m acting as the guide for those three to the actual location.

Oh, right. There’s one more... the wyvern hatchling riding on my head is also here.

Unfortunately, it hatched so suddenly that I haven’t thought of a name yet. I want to give it a really *cool* name anyway, so I’m still considering it.

“Alec, I’m tired, can I ride on your back?”

“Don’t be a baby. Walk on your own two feet.”

“If you’d like, shall I carry you?”

“Mister Kale is the manly man I expected!”

“It’ll be no problem with how light you are.”

“Kale, if you wear yourself out, then it’ll be a tough trip back you know?”

“I’ll be fine, she’s way lighter than the armor I’m always wearing.”

We expect that there will be a lot to carry, so the three of them brought backpacks along.

That’s where I huddled up and sat inside. If you think about it, I’m lighter than the luggage that my master has been carrying around.

“You’re this light, and yet you can take down wyverns; magic must be *amazing*, huh.”

“Yuuri is an anomaly. She’s not Master’s apprentice just for show.”

“Hey, Yuuri, do you think I’d be able to use magic too?”

In response to mister Kale’s admiration, mister Jack gets very into the moment. Wait, who said you could just call me ‘Yuuri’?[1](#)

Well, it’s better than him calling me *brat* at least.

“That alone would take time, I won’t know unless I investigate it. The most important thing is whether you have the talent to sense magic power or not.”

“I’ve sensed it a bit before!”

Alec puts on a bragging expression. Isn’t your sensing power at the minimum?

And as far as spells go, aren’t [Light Arrow], [Light Ball], and a lukewarm [Heat Ball] all you can use?

“That’s our bro Alec! Are your spells perfect too?!”

“Of course not. Alec’s magic is limited to being a hobby.”

“Urk, well yeah... as far as both swords *and* magic go, of course Master is the only one who comes to mind.”

“Because our master is a superhuman after all.”

“The little miss can’t use a sword?”

“I use magic *only* you see? I can more or less use a bow, but with my body strength, all I can use swords for is gracelessly whacking things.”

Martial arts would, of course, be something that takes long hours of repetitive practice.

To handle weapons I need to use [Body Reinforcement], or I won’t get anything from it, so I’m in way short supply of those practice hours.

“Wow, if you’d like shall I teach you?”

“You’re better off not trying. Yuuri’s body strength lets her move faster than the limits for human beings.”

“What the hell, that’s scary.”

For some reason Jack aimed to take a seat as my master, but Alec immediately repelled him.

And besides, it’s not like you guys are especially skilled anyway.

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While engaging in idle chit chat, we arrived in front of the cave.

It's not a particularly large mountain to begin with, so it doesn't take very long.

"Jeez, the heck is this... Yuuri, good job on surviving."

"*Awesome!* The ground is sparkling!"

"It was hot enough to turn it into glass? That ain't no joke."

Seeing the traces of its breath in front of the cave, the three of them let out words of admiration.

Moreover, in the area where the arrow scattered its breath, black char marks can be seen scattered about.

Good job being fine after that, me...

"The wyvern's remains are behind that wall. I'll undo the seal now, so step back a bit please?"

"S-sure."

I remove the [Toughness] from the wall, hit it with a [Wind Bullet] to break it, and behind it a cave appeared.

I carried the wyvern into the back and [Froze] it there, but...

"Alec, take this little one. ...You behave, alright?"

“*Migya!*”

“Why? Just bring it along.”

“Mister jack, this little one’s parent is back there you know? There’s no way I can show it something like that.”

“Oh—, right... my bad.”

He also seems to realize and admit that he made some kind of mistake. He’s really growing as a person. Probably.

I enter the cave and release the [Freeze]. After checking the thawed corpse, I returned to Alec and the others.

“Alec, the rest is up to you.”

“Yeeep, got it.”

Saying that, I hand one of the stones with [Luminescence] carved in it over to him. A ‘Light Stone’ we called it.

Alec places the wyvern on my head, and they head into the cave together.

Considering its size, I suppose I’ll have a bit of free time.

“Now then, what shall I do about *your* name?”

I poke at the nose of the wyvern on my head. Let’s go through some possible names and watch its reaction.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

“Momo” ((Thigh))

“*Migya!*”

“Tebasaki” ((Chicken Wing))

“*Agya?*”

“Ponjiri” ((Chicken Tail))

“*Mugyu~*”

“Negima” ((Chicken and spring onions))[2](#)

“Yuuri, what’re you doing?”

Did they finish dismantling it? Alec came out. Whoa, he’s covered in blood.

“I was thinking of names to give this little one. But he’s not really responding well to any of them.”

“Yeah, I’m well aware that you have horrible taste in names.”

“Shut up. How does it look in there?”

“Though it’s not the worst, it’s hard and the blades aren’t going through very well. If we want to dismantle it, then we’ll need some better tools.”

“Maybe we’ll have to divide it into several parts and come collect those?”

I want to bring some of its meat home, even if it's just a little bit. I want to try dragon steak at least once.

“For starters, freeze the cuts for us. Blood is pouring everywhere from it.”

“Mister Jack, you sure don't give anyone a break, do you? And it seems the dragon-types have magic power hidden in their blood, so please fill up some of the water bags with its blood if you could.”

“Sure thing, the amount of blood isn't going to decrease anyway.”

“It will decrease! Actually, present progressive form: it IS decreasing you know?!”

In the end, the knives we brought broke, and we don't have anything left to use, so we had to make a fresh start of it.

Rather, maybe it would be best if I use [Telekinesis] and carry the corpse to the city?

“... Do you think it would be best if we bring the corpse back to the city and dismantle it there?”

“Hmmm, if we do that, then it'll become an instant spectacle though.”

“We still can't go anywhere for a few days anyway. Shouldn't we just make the trip a few times?”

“I personally don't have the stamina for that.”

“Couldn't Kale carry you?”

“Why don't *you* carry her?!”

Jack and Kale are teasing each other as usual. Maybe they have *too much* stamina left over?

I want to use everything other than its flesh for manufacturing, so if possible I'd rather not sell it. I do still have the income from the bandit extermination, so maybe I'll procure a large carriage for this thing?

If I do that, then our caravan will become 3 carriages, but... well, it should be fine.

"When we get back, I'll have to get mister Elric's permission to increase the number of carriages."

"Yuuri, you plan on bringing this thing back?"

"There's no way I could abandon such good materials, is there?! I'll even make weapons for Alec and mister Kale!"

"*Seriously?!?*"

"Me too?!"

"Not you, mister Jack."

"Aw, come on..."

Said mister Kale in delight, and mister Jack who looks like he's seriously going to cry.

It's just a joke! Please, you're an adult, don't cry.

"With that as a joke... making that as well, I also want somewhere to manufacture all this. I wonder if there's a place I can borrow?"

"Oh boy, Yuuri's got her magic tool nerd face on."

“It’s one of the gifts of our master’s education!”

“That wasn’t a compliment, you know?!”

In any case, finding a place to process the materials can wait until we return. At this point we’ll head back to the city for a bit.

With that in mind, we started piling up the meat and scales we managed to cut away, but that’s when I noticed something odd.

It felt like the amount that Alec, of course, mister Jack and even mister Kale can carry is increasing.

“Hmm? Mister Kale, you can still hold more?”

“Yeah, keep piling it on!”

“But you’ve already got about 100 kilograms on your back...?”

Is his... strength or endurance rising by a huge amount?

It couldn’t be because of the wyvern blood he’s drenched in?

“How strange, a simple wyvern isn’t supposed to have this effect, but...”

“Isn’t it just some temporary effect?”

“Let’s... put a momentary hold on bringing this back. We might be carrying hazardous goods.”

I intended on bringing it back, selling the meat to a butcher and having a barbecue party in the middle of the town or something,

but... if it turns everyone into superhumans, then it will spell big trouble.

Rather than me, we need someone with more book smarts like mister Oreas—no, maybe we should wait until my master recovers and have him look at it?

Oh, come to think of it, I have “Appraisal”. Let’s try taking a look with that.

Anyway, until we discover what’s really going on, I’ll seal away the corpse. But before that—

“Before I seal the corpse up, I’m gonna get a quick bath in that blood!”

“Yuuri, calm down! Aren’t you the one who just said it could be dangerous?!”

“This is my chance to escape from being a total weakling though!”

“Well, if we leave it alone at this rate, then the blood will all be sucked into the ground. It would certainly be best to take care of it now.”

“That’s right, well said mister Kale!”

I dashed to the back of the cave... Oh, I pushed the wyvern(?)’s child onto Alec, of course?

I packed together the ground beneath the partially butchered corpse with [Clay Wall], and reinforced it with [Toughness]. Now the blood won’t be sucked into the ground anymore.

Then I raised its surroundings, and once it had pooled there, I cast [Freeze] on it.

“Now, what will “Appraisal” tell us...”

—Demon Dragon Fafnir.

The successor to a legendary fire dragon species' bloodline. It is said that the fire it breathes can kill gods and scorch the earth.

“... ... Thaaaaat's not a wyvern.”

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 35

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) June 25, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 35: Getting Involved

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

I exited the cave with a pale face. My gait was also faltering.

Yeah, when I met it, it was practically a surprise attack, so I didn't have a chance to use "Appraisal", but...

And then after I defeated it, I got caught up collecting the medicine and forgot to "Appraise" it, but even so...

"Why the hell is a monster like that over here?!"

"Whoa, what's wrong Yuuri? Did you figure something out?"

When Alec came over with an innocent expression to ask about the results, I clasped my hand to his shoulder.

"Congratulations. You've graduated from humanity."

"Uh, wait a- what do you mean?!"

If I remember right, back on earth, Fafnir was the name of the dragon whose blood a hero bathed in, which granted him invulnerability, wasn't it?¹

For now let's "Appraise" just the blood and see what it says.

"Mister Jack, you did gather the blood in a water bag, didn't you?"

"Uh? Yeah."

"Let me have a look please."

"Sure thing, here."

—Demon Dragon's Blood.

Grants a powerful increase in physical abilities if consumed or bathed in.

"Yeeaaah, it's definitely *this stuff's* fault..."

"Uhhh, Yuuri? If you figured something out, then I'd really like to hear it you know?"

"Wait just a minute. I need to "Appraise" this little one too."

I try "Appraising" the 'dragon hatchling' that Alec is holding.

—Fafnir's Young.

Child of a legendary demon dragon. It is currently powerless and without even a name, but in due time it will display immense power like its parent's.

"No doubt about it then... I wonder if this is something that's alright to announce...?"

"What's going on?"

"I've discovered that this hatchling was never a wyvern."

"Say *what*?"

When I say it's not a wyvern, Alec and the others' eyes turn into small dots.

Since it has wings, no forelegs, and looks like a lizard, of course we would mistake it for a wyvern.

"It said this hatchling's parent is the demon dragon Fafnir. A legendary dragon that has existed since the mythical era."

"Hey now, you're joking, right?"

"Sadly, no. And it looks like anyone who bathed in that blood is granted immense power. I think it's the cause of everyone's strength increasing."

"Well, that's neat."

Says Jack in a comfortable tone... oh right, if I use "Appraisal" on them to see what status they're in, I'll know exactly what happened to them!

Let's see... condition: 3x physical abilities increase? And the effect time is permanent?

"This is... *bad*."

Briskly saying just that, Alec and the others' faces turn pale.

They probably took the it the wrong way.

"Yuuri, are we in that dangerous of a condition?!"

"No, actually I guess you're one step beyond human beings? Your physical abilities are increased three times more than normal."

"*AWESOME!*"

Jack is absolutely joyous. I guess he doesn't understand the seriousness of the situation.

"Moreover, it looks like the effect is permanent."

"That's also pretty unbelievable."

"Yeah, it's unbelievable. If this gets out, it could cause a war you know? For real."

"... Oh."

The reason being that there's a whole pile of this item, which can easily create superhumans, sitting right here.

If other people find out about this, whole countries will move. And without a doubt, the first thing they would probably do is compete for it through war.

"There's no way we can let people know about this. Aside from the scales and bones we were going to process, the flesh and blood all need to be sealed away somewhere."

"That's a real waste."

"Mister Jack, this is way more serious than you suppose. To be honest, even bringing back the scales and bones could spell trouble."

"Even those?!"

"But we were just lucky to get this power... if we do this, then I'll feel bad for Bhav and Oreas."

"Well that's... ugh, alright, fine. In that case, we can take back enough for a few people. However, it must be kept an absolute secret. If you can't guard that secret... *I will seal your mouths myself.*"

Saying that, I activated [Accel Boost]², and launched a shot from Third Eye into a nearby tree.

It's an ordinary iron arrow, but even then it had enough power to knock down 4, 5 large trees before stopping.

I haven't shown my attack power to them before, so this way I think they got a real feeling for it.

“The only ones you can talk to about this are your current companions. Understood?”

“U-understood...”

“Alec, that goes for you too. In any case, we’ll bring some back for Master and Marle, but you absolutely *cannot* talk to anyone besides them about it, got it?”

“I get it already.”

“For now we’ll seal it back up here, and after heading back and getting a large carriage, when we leave the town we’ll come back to collect it. Is everyone okay with me sealing away the corpse?”

“I don’t mind, but... are you sure?”

“No matter what, as long as this little one is here, I think I should handle the bulk of the management.”

Fafnir lived here after all. And now I’m the one who has to protect this hatchling.

While making that resolution, I created a sarcophagus, and confined Fafnir’s corpse inside it.

~*~

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“And that’s what happened, Master. I’m quite troubled.”

“If only my arms would move; I want to give you a hug... my goodness.”

After purchasing the large carriage, we gathered everyone except

mister Elric and his wife in my master's room, and explained the situation.

After looking over Jack and the others, he lets out a sigh and puts on a face of deep thought.

“It certainly seems that your physical abilities have increased dramatically. I suppose Yuuri's judgment was reasonable when she said it needs to be kept secret?”

“To be honest, I didn't want to take anything off of it, but then they might question whether the wyvern was really defeated or not, so we at least brought back the scales.”

“And miss Yuuri took down such an amazing dragon all by herself?”

“I only won by the skin of my teeth though—“

“I keep telling you not to do such dangerous... honestly, you're...”

Marle's eyes are filled with a pleasant respect. My master's worries also sound kind of warm and soft.

“In any case, we brought back enough [Frozen] blood for everyone in this room. These are set up so a *command word* will dispel the freeze, so everyone is free to use it when they choose.”

“And the command word is?”

I can't just answer this question immediately.

First, I use “Appraisal” on the ‘space’ to check if there are any other unwelcome listeners. Furthermore, just in case, I confirm it visually as well.

“The command word is ‘Yuuri Albine’.”

“... Hey, why are you giving yourself my surname?”

“Miss Yuuri, that’s so bold!”

“I would like to state my objection to this.”

Marle is blushing for some reason, and miss Bella gives an objection.

Is there some problem with me, as “Master’s apprentice,” using his Albine surname?

“The blood’s effect is to multiply your ‘current abilities’ by 3, so I thought there might be some people who want to strengthen themselves a bit first, which is why I’ll leave the timing up to you. Like Marle for example.”

“Me?”

“What I mean is, it’ll have a greater effect after you’ve grown up. On the other hand, Master, you’re wasting away, so you should probably take it as soon as your illness is gone.”

“Lay off, will you?!”

If they take it while they’re sick, then it’s possible that the germs will become unstoppable, so I’ll handle the portions for any ill people for now.

“But still, is it really okay... for us to get something that amazing?”

“It’s fine. It’s my fault that you got involved in this anyway. Besides, since we’re gonna be in this together to the end anyway... is also a bit of my expectations.”

As would be expected, mister Oreas seems to understand the value of this.

Of course, he also probably comprehends the risks.

“Anyway, after we grab the carriage, and we get close to the northern mountain, we’ll recover the sarcophagus. That’s okay, right?”

“Of course.”

“And also, as proof that they defeated the wyvern, I’m thinking of making them armor from its scales. I made a request to the city’s blacksmith, asking him to make 3 suits of scale mail and 1 shield.”

“3 suits of armor?”

“The armor is for Master, Alec, and mister Jack. Mister Kale can use the shield. But you and Alec probably shouldn’t wear your armor until we leave the city, Master.”

Because then everyone would figure out that we’re involved with the subjugation.

“Come to think of it, didn’t you take some of the blood, Yuuri?”

“... .. ‘Adaptability’... nullifies its effects.”

“Ahh, right, poisons and illnesses don’t effect you.”

My escape from being a weakling was a failure.

And on that note, the day's secret meeting was adjourned.

~*~

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“Was that really for the best?”

“Was what?”

At night, while I was looking after my master, he sent that question my way.

With him naked from the waist up, I continue wiping his back and question what he means.

“I’m talking about them. Don’t you think you’re being too trusting of passing traveling companions?”

“Well yeah, I probably am, but... mister Jack and mister Kale were already effected anyway.”

“You could have made them keep their mouths shut.”

“Having their physical abilities tripled would definitely be noticed soon enough. I figured giving them a strict talking to, and dragging them all into it would give me more peace of mind, so...”

“By telling them they can have that effect, you pulled them to our side?”

“Yes.”

I wipe down his arms, sides, chest, and belly to get them all clean. While wiping his front, I'm basically hugging him, so it's a little embarrassing.

"You need to get better soon too, Master. When you get that effect, I'm sure it'll be amazing!"

"Yeah, that'll be nice."

With a slightly bitter smile, he replies lazily.

"Leaving that aside, ei!"

"Wait, why are you taking off my pants?!"

"What? To bathe you of course. I've gotta clean your lower half too."

"I-I can do that..."

"By yourself? You know you can't. Time to give up."

"Alec! ALEEEEC! HELP YOUR MASTEEER!"

"Fufufu, Alec should be getting very intimate with Marle around now I think..."

A wicked and mischievous smile rises on my face.

Miss Bella always takes care of Marle's body, but today I asked her to get food for my young dragon, so she's not here at the inn. She probably won't be back for a while.

She also needs to lower her sense of resistance by the time we reach the hot springs after all!

“You know, I do have some responsibilities here as a guardian.”

“This is for my little brother’s happiness. Please look the other way on this one.”

“I think you’re putting your effort in the wrong direction.”

While he was busy thinking about that, I stripped off his pants and underwear!

... *gulp*, I unconsciously swallowed down my saliva. I think I now understand the feelings of men who assail women. Wait, I already understood that before I reincarnated though!

“He-, waitwaitwait! You’ve got a weird look in your eyes, Yuuri! Your eyes are getting really wild!”

“Oh? We can get wild. I don’t mind. In fact, bring it on!”

“STOOOP IIIIT?!”

“You’re not being as wordy any more, are you? Now, show me how you look au naturel!”

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

“Hmm, don’t you think Master looks kinda worn out this morning?”

“Umm... well.. maybe it’s because, he’s feeling... really uhh, refreshed?”

“Yuuri, that doesn’t make any sense.”

“Sir Alec, I think I know why...”

It seems only the red faced Marle understood my master’s feelings.

Author’s Comments:

I think it’s about time for this situation to move forward.

Maybe I should have put in a BL tag?

Translator’s Snark:

And thus man-eater Yuuri was born. Reborn?

Yuuri’s command word makes me imagine her as a schoolgirl writing out her desired married name.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 36

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) July 2, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 36: Becoming Self-Conscious

Author's Comments:

This chapter contains sexual content. Viewer discretion is advised.

Winding back time a bit, ***we start this chapter the night before the ending lines of chapter 35.***

Translator's Notes:

And by sexual content, the author means a brief bit of it at the start. Skip to the first break if you want to go past it (just hit ctrl + f and search “~*~”). Anything after that is simply reference to something having happened.

Once again, as the author mentioned, this chapter starts out by fleshing out the rest of the night when Yuuri goes a bit uhh... wild... in the previous chapter. Enjoy.

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

My master's body twitches and jumps. It splashes out up to my

elbows and dirties my hands.

Once that happened, the emotional high finally came down.

Yes, I do realize what I just did.

“U-ummm...”

Dammit, I only meant to harass him a bit... I really overdid it though.

This is far beyond a simple prank.

—He’s probably furious with me... actually, that’s not the problem, is it?!

Thinking that, I timidly raise my eyes to my master’s face.

His body was completely exhausted, and his face was flushed. Fortunately, I couldn’t see any anger in his expression.

However, he has an expression that seems to desire *something* more. I wonder if the rest of him feels that way?

And my body also... answers to that desire... my hand goes to his chest, and I bring my face close to his—

“Ma... ster... ..Haster...”

“...”

My body covers that of my stirring master.

I get closer, to the point where I can even feel his breath—

“Ah... I-I’m sorry!”

At the very last moment, I pushed my master’s body away.

“I-I can’t. If we keep going, then I can’t go back anymore! That’s why...”

“Yuuri...”

“I’m sorry!”

While saying that, I ran away from my master.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

The fountain at the city square. I ran all the way there, and was catching my breath.

My master’s *stuff* is still on my hands.

With the horrible incident from 5 years ago, any aversion I had to it was already broken.

After all, it’s been shot into my mouth, and I’ve even experienced choking to death on it.

It's just, there's only a feeling of discomfort—but when I thought about it being my master's, that discomfort wasn't there.

“... Aum.”

I suddenly decide to try licking off the stuff on my fingers.

Just like five years ago, it's fishy, bitter, and... disgusting enough to feel like vomiting.

But, I really don't feel any aversion to it bubbling up. How strange.

“Can't go back... huh...”

While licking it all off, I reflectively spoke my own words again in contemplation.

My previous world's body is currently a mass of minced meat.

Of course I can't go back.

“Even so... I had that body for twenty-two years.”

It has already been five years.

I lived my previous life in that body, and had a family. I even had a few friends.

With the sudden accident, and this irrational reincarnation, I personally think I've gotten by without any further problems.

But, to do that, the only thing I avoided was ‘my death’. Because to the people around me, I unquestionably ‘died’ already.

“The police probably had a terrible time identifying me. The funeral preparations must have been a mess too.”

The scene from my final moments is still burned into my retina.

It’s quite possible that it was a body-less funeral.

“I’m sorry, Dad... Mom...”

I started thinking about my family, even though I’ve been trying not to until now, and tears started overflowing, running down my cheeks.

I didn’t think I would die before them. I definitely didn’t think I would become a girl.

I felt like I had betrayed my parents, who raised me, in so many ways... so I continued crying for a while.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

After crying my eyes out for a bit, I suddenly started thinking about ‘myself from now on.’

“Myself from when I was man... my current self as a woman...”

I can't go back anymore. So from now on, I must continue living as a woman.

I don't grow at all, so I probably can't even consider marriage and children... But since I can't die either, I'll have to live eternally as a woman.

I wonder when it was that my male thoughts faded, and their discord with my female thoughts disappeared?

"Well, whether it be my enthusiasm as a man or my chastity as a woman, it was completely destroyed on the first day I reincarnated, wasn't it?"

Anyway, with these gifts it's probably difficult to live as a woman. If I go out with a man, then "Sacred Treasure" will end up killing my partner.

Can I even get pregnant in the first place? Of course I've never menstruated anyway, and I feel like the effects of "Golden Ratio" or "Adaptability" would keep me from being able to.

This is the one thing that I can't just 'try out'. Speaking of which, in the Trade City Lilith incident, after five days of action it still didn't happen, so I'm pretty sure it's impossible.

"I know that having children isn't a woman's only source of happiness, but even with that in mind... aren't I a total failure as a woman?"

If I get together with someone, that person will die, I can't have children, and I can't grow older. Married life would probably be

hopeless.

“I won’t be a good match for my master like this... wait, what does this have to do with my master?!”

Except I can’t imagine any man other than my master. Someone like Alec doesn’t count as a man.

There are hardly any other potential relationships of that sort around me.

“In any case, I’ve only ever thought of my relationship with my master as ‘a very friendly grandpa and grandkid,’ or ‘an indulgent father and child,’...”

I want to think that I just went a little too far this time. But...

“In the first place, I wouldn’t play a prank like that on someone that I don’t like, would I?”

Or do what happened afterward, either.

If this was my previous life, then I probably would have exclaimed ‘are you gay?!’ and flailed around. But fortunately I’m in a woman’s body now... even though I’m a child.

And if my master was a man who swung that way, then I can’t deny that he’s a real catch of a man—and actually, looking at this from a woman’s perspective, that would make him even cooler.

“Huh, so in other words, I...”

I wonder when it happened? I’m sure it’s been this way for a long time—

“I like my master... probably?”

The moment that escaped from my mouth, I found my face immediately flushed.

I shake my head left and right vigorously, and with a gasp I noticed my surroundings... a bunch of people were looking my way, making faces that look like they were being healed.

Let’s imagine this.

It’s a street corner at sunset, and there’s a young girl who’s licking her fingers while turning red, going pale, crying, and shaking her head, so...

—If you were there, then what would you do?

1. Get excited
2. Be calmed
3. Take her home

“What are you all looking at me calmly for—, YOU JEEEEERKS!”

For now I chose the option to ‘leave them with an insult, and escape from there’.

By the time I realized, my dirtied hands had been completely licked clean.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

(Alec’s Perspective)

It’s three days after the dragon was defeated, and Master seems kinda worn out. Is it because of the illness I wonder?

Yuuri said, ‘maybe it’s because he’s feeling refreshed?,’ in response, but... she seems to be having trouble looking me in the eye?

And while that was happening, Master comes this way...

“Uh—, Yuuri. Umm, I’d like to talk—“

“Ah, Alec! I’m going to go check on how things are going at the weapon shop, see ya!”

Well, rather than not listening, she was definitely running away. It’s felt this way the whole time recently.

“What did you do, Master?”

“Uh, nothi... aah, yeah. Nothing at all?”

“Frankly, when you’re talking like that, it’s hard to believe that it’s nothing.”

“... Well, I was just a little too forward.”

Master made the unusual move of falling prostrate. Is he *seriously* depressed right now?

“It’s pretty unusual for you to fail at something, Master. It would be normal for Yuuri though.”

“*That* was an error. She probably hates me. No, there’s no way she... *wouldn’t* hate me after that, is there!?”

“No, that’s definitely not it.”

I think this teacher and student pair each evaluate themselves far too low.

I would expect the world to be destroyed before Yuuri hates Master, you know?

And I guess Master has held distrust for other people for a long time, so maybe there’s no helping that.

“But *that* was wrong... *That* was definitely *wrong*. Though some of it was out of my control.”

“Seriously, what did you do?”

“You think I can say it out loud?!”

Looks like Master’s going off the deep end. This is the only time I’ve

ever seen him this shaken up.

Well, as his apprentice, this is when I should mediate in their relationship I suppose. I've gotta thank her for the other day anyway...

"Ah, good morning! Sir Alec, mister Haster!"

"Good morning Marle. And remember, I'm Albine right now."

"Oops, I'm sorry."

"Morning, are you feeling better now?"

"Yes!"

I'm glad she's okay now.

I give Marle a light kiss on the cheek, and then plan to chase after Yuuri.

She's so cute when she's embarrassed. Yep.

"Dammit, go explode!"

Master seems like he's really stressed out right now. He's almost like a guy who just got dumped.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress .
com

(Yuuri's perspective)

I said I was going to the weapon shop, but I know that the order isn't complete yet, so I ended up with nothing to do.

Well I decided to make the most of it, so while I was enjoying my morning walk, Alec caught up with me.

"... and that's the why I'm here. Master is seeming really stressed, so could you at least hear him out?"

"I'm just shy about it is all. My prank went a little... actually, doesn't he hate me?"

"Of course he doesn't."

"In the first place, just thinking about talking with Master alone is frying my head!"

Leaving that *prank* set-up aside, I really think I'm late in realizing this though!

Whether I'm conscious of it or not conscious of it changes the significance of it in all sorts of ways.

"Yuuri, you're *living* with Master, just the two of you. What are you saying all of a sudden?"

"Please don't remind me. I'm trying not to think about it."

If I become conscious of that right now I won't be able to stop it anymore. I never had a girlfriend in the past, so I didn't think about it.

Certainly, the way things are right now isn't good. Master is a popular, so if I take my eyes off of him, then all sorts of people will get close to him.

Like miss Bella, or miss Bella, and also miss Bella... just imagining it makes me really irritated!

“Urgh, I get it. When we get back I'll try talking with Master.”

“I'm glad you understand.”

“By the way, Alec. How's your body feeling? You haven't felt bad since then?”

“Mm, right. Been in great shape. I've even got enough strength to swing a regular great sword one-handed now.”

“Then I guess it should be fine to let Master use the ‘blood’ about now.”

“I was the guinea pig?!”

“For Marle's, take good care of it until she grows up, got it? Don't use it unless it's an emergency.”

“Yeah, I get it.”

For now, let's confirm how things stand.

The members of Forest Bear used the ‘blood’ as soon as they were cured of the illness.

They've been sulky because they want to test out their new strength. They want to head out of here quickly, but we can't depart until the scale equipment is ready after all.

For that job, I handed over a hammer with [Toughness] on it, and a knife with [Sharpness] on it, so the manufacturing is proceeding at

quite the pace.

Also, those tools are not the types that can have their magic refilled, so they'll naturally break after a while. I'm not going to let replenish-able enchanted goods out into the world.

After checking on the progress of things, I'll have my showdown with my master.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: Soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

Later on...

"Master, I'm sorry!"

"Ah, no, I was in the wrong."

"You don't... hate me?"

"Of course not. When you were avoiding me, I thought *you* hated *me*, and I was really anxious."

"I could never hate you, Master, not even if heaven and earth went backwards!"

"... *tch*."

I could hear mister Bhav clicking his tongue, but I'll ignore it.

Actually, you had miss Bella taking care of you that much, and you didn't tell her how you feel? What a loser...

Author's Comments:

Miss Yuuri, finally self-conscious.

Translator's Snark:

Riajuu bakuhatsushiro!

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 37

Soyokaze Uncategorized July 5, 2017 9 Minutes

Translator's Note:

I feel the need to inform readers that there was an important mis-translation in chapter 2. Full notes on it can be found [here](#).

If you don't want to read through that, then tl;dr:

Yuuri **did not** disable her agelessness, and *cannot* disable her agelessness, nor her immortality, or charming gifts.

I posted those notes just the other day (I know most readers come from Novelupdates and probably didn't see it), and made this same note at the start of chapter 9 so new readers would be aware as well.

And now the chapter:

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 37: A Fresh Start

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

“I will now announce this kid's name!”

“What's this all of a sudden...?”

“We can't leave the poor thing with no name, can we?”

“Well sure, I guess not.”

"I gave it the name "Yig." *Please continue taking care of me.*"

"Wow, not bad. What's it mean?"

"... It's the name of an evil being who's called The Father of Serpents and a bringer of madness?"¹

"*Wha!?*"

What are you getting so surprised about, this little one is a myth-rank dragon to begin with.

It's gonna grow 10 meters or more, like its parent, you know?

Which means it should be perfectly fine to give it an exaggerated name!

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

My master and I made up more quickly than I expected, but it's not like we could suddenly get all flirty with each other.

First off, we purchased a large carriage, normally used for transporting lumber, to carry the sarcophagus on.

It was an amazing 300 gold coins. I had Alec and my master chip in, and we managed to pull together enough to purchase it.

We have about 135 gold coins remaining. 100 of those coins are being handled by my master as traveling expenses, and we've each got 10 coins of spending money left. Marle was given the remaining 5 coins.

After removing the immediate crafting materials, I had cast [Freeze] on the corpse. I made the sarcophagus using [Clay Walls] and gave

it a strong seal with [Toughness]. I cast [Weight Reduction] on it, and placed it on the carriage.

I made up a story to pass this by mister Elric. I told him that I found a particularly hard stone here, so I'm going to bring it along so I can make a new product with it.

And in truth, it is much harder than iron.

Additionally, we had to fabricate some heroes for the dragon extermination.

Fortunately, Forest Bear's physical abilities are exceptionally strengthened, thanks to the 'Dragon's Blood'

Their current strength is about the same as my master's without any strengthening.

It's just, without any items to serve as proof that they killed it, I guess you could say they would put on a bad show, or their appearance would seem kinda weak...

That's why, aside from the scale mail for mister Jack, and the scale tower shield for mister Kale, I think it would be best for the others to have something too, and I'm working on that.

First I went with my master to cut some more materials away. We took one rib, some of its hide, claws, and tendons.

For mister Bhav, the rib was carved into a short sword.

The base was left thick, the blade made thin, and even the handle was made out of it, so it was all made as a single piece.

The bone is way too hard, so to sharpen and process it, I cast [Toughness] on its vertebrae, and used those bones to process it.

The blade was much sharper than I expected, and to demonstrate

that, I ended up cutting mister Kale's old tower shield like it was paper. Is that okay? ... It should be fine, right?

It ended up surpassing mister Jack's great sword in killing power.

Next is miss Bella.

The girl who administers healing for the party is someone who absolutely must not fall.

However, she's weak, so she can't wear heavy armor. So that's why I tanned the hide, and made a mantle out of it.

This applies to mister Jack and mister Kale's equipment too, but Fafnir's hide is strong against fire, light, and extraordinarily tough.

Typical swords and arrows probably won't leave a scratch on it.

Yet something *terrible* might happen if I handle its creation, so my master did it for me.

Lastly, something for mister Oreas.

As a magician, he relies on the power of his fire.

A legendary dragon's body serves as an excellent catalyst, so I used its claws for this.

Using Fafnir's claws as a catalyst, I made a staff, which will amplify his magic power.

It seems it's particularly compatible with fire-type magic. When I checked it with "Appraisal," it looked like it would amplify the power of fire by several times more than normal.

And additionally, something for me.

With the goal of using the remainder of the rib, I'll reinforce Third Eye, and then use the tendon to remake the bowstring.

I guess it'll be what you might call a *composite bow*.

Unfortunately, the processing takes time and effort, so it's not done yet.

Also, I saved the scrap bone and scales from all that work. I'm sure there will be some way to use it.

That was a *heaping* pile of work, so for the whole week that it took to finish the armor, I barely had any time to meet with my master.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

“WOOHOO! Look at this! Look, do you see how *ridiculously* light it is?!”

“Yeah I know, now please, tell me if it's the right size, and if you're having any trouble moving around in it.”

While mister jack is hopping around like an idiot, the weapon shop owner looks at it from outside and checks to make sure it's made right.

“No problems. This shield is light too, and it's easy to handle. In fact, it's a little *too* light, to the point where it's making me uneasy...”

“It's because this is the first time I've used materials like this. It

ended up pretty light, but its defensive power should far surpass your previous great shield.”

“In that case, shall we test it out?”

Alec takes mister Bhav’s short sword, and tries hitting mister Kale’s shield with it.

Ping, the short sword makes a light sound, and immediately bends out of shape.

“Uwa! Please stop doing these things all of a sudden!”

“Not a scratch, huh? So was mister Bhav’s sword just inferior, or was the shield above expectations...?”

“It’s the latter, obviously! I *do* know how to at least choose quality weapons!”

“Do you think this mantle’s color is a bit plain?”

It looks like miss Bella is dissatisfied with the color of her mantle. It’s because we didn’t dye it.

It’s a mixture of brown and green; kind of an olive color.

“That’s because it’s tanned dragon hide. We didn’t have time to dye it... by the way Yuuri, could you stop clinging to my back?”

“No way. I’m in the middle of replenishing my ‘Essence of Master’ supply right now.”

“The heck is that... in that case, couldn’t you hug me from the front?”

“Th-that would be—! No, bad idea, with my height, certain spots would feel particularly good and hit me, wouldn’t they?!”

“What would?!”

“If you take me back to your room right now, then I don’t think I’ll be able to refuse you, so I reject that suggestion.”

“I’m not going to!”

“... .. *keh!*”

Mister Bhav, I hope you make some progress on your end too...
Feeling sentimental, I send a look of pity in his direction.

I may have become more self-conscious, but it’s not like I can have a man and woman relationship, so I feel a strange sense of camaraderie with him.

I mean come on, I’m lethal in a number of ways as a woman.

“By the way Yuuri, you didn’t [Enchant] that equipment, did you?”

“No, I didn’t?”

“And it still performs that well...”

“Maybe it really was a bad idea to give it to other people?”

It all performs way too well.

Mister Bhav’s short sword could even cut through plate mail like it’s paper, and mister Jack’s scale mail could probably take a hit from Ivan’s war hammer without a dent.

Miss Bella’s mantle wouldn’t even have char marks after one of Baram’s [Light Arrows].

By the way, when I reinforced the spine with [Toughness], I noticed that I can put seven enchantments on this stuff. That's a legendary dragon for you.

“Well, it's fine. You didn't think it would be that powerful, so there's no use worrying about it now. But we'll have to be careful from now on.”

“Yeah, I suppose so. I still have the powder from when I was shaving away at the bone, so let's be cautious with it.”

My master and I had a secret conversation, reflecting on our actions. With our faces so close together, I'm a bit 'happy'.

My cheeks end up breaking into a smile.

“Hey, everyone. It looks like the equipment is all in order then.”

I guess with all the raucous noise we were making, maybe he could hear us all the way in the middle of the inn? Mister Elric popped his head out to see us.

I see a few armed people behind him though...?

“Yeah, sorry for delaying our departure, mister Elric.”

“Naw, think nothing of it. We would have originally been stuck here for a full month anyway. To have it done with in a week is most satisfactory.”

“If you say so...”

“And besides, I had to acquire more escorts anyway.”

“Which means these individuals are?”

My master tactfully extends a greeting while asking about their purpose.

Behind him were four adventuresome youths.

Their equipment is sparkling new, and their atmosphere screams ‘novices’.

“A pleasure to meet you! We call ourselves “Wild Horse (temporary)”. We’re most honored to be able to come along with the dragon slaying heroes!”

The rookie(?) gives an extremely nervous self introduction.

Their names are, Ayle; the warrior, Beat; the scout, Cedar²; the archer, and Didrich; the magician.

That’s easy to remember: they’re A, B, C, and D.

But the first thing to comment on is...

“What’s with the (temporary)?”

“We’ve only registered with the guild a sec ago, so eh, we haven’t officially chosen our party name yet.”

There are many adventurers who are managed by the guild as a party unit. Of course, there are also those who go solo.

When the party is put together and takes a job, they give themselves a unique party name.

Naturally, if their name is passed around, they'll get more job requests specifically for them, so typically the members and party name stay fixed.

So I guess they're saying that since they only just recently put together their party, they haven't made a final decision on a fixed party name.

"I see, so I get that, but... why are you so stiff and formal with them, and not with me?"

"Why the heck would we be formal with some subordinate?"

Oh, so that's what it looks like, huh?

Indeed, we're a one-armed guy, a man in his prime, and a child. Maybe that's what I should have expected?

"Might that be armor made with the dragon's scales?! That is so cool!"

"It is, ain't it!"

"You didn't do a damn thing!"

Forest Bear seems uncomfortable with the excessive compliments brought on by Wild Horse (except Jack).

Miss Bella seems particularly embarrassed by it.

But I'm not okay with you stealing glances at my master like that, alright? "This" is mine.

“Well then, if we’ve got everything ready, then I’d like to depart from here tomorrow...”

Mister Elric breaks the ice in a slightly apologetic manner.

As a merchant, I’m sure he wants to make up for lost time after being stuck here for ten days. I understand his desire to hurry.

“Indeed, we’ve finished resupplying our foodstuffs and the like, so I think that should be fine.”

“Why’s the old guy answering him?”

“**HAH?** Who the hell are you calling an *old guy*? *I will END you, boy!*”

“Calm down, Yuuri.”

“What the heck, this kid is *scary!*”

I threaten Ayl, who called my master an old man. Though since I’m sticking to my master’s back like a koala, there’s not much force behind it.

But what a child, to not be able to appreciate his elegance and refinement!

And so, we gained new traveling companions, and we finally departed for the city of Rahon.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 38

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) July 9, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 38: Feeling Alienated

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

When we left town, we renewed our equipment.

First, scale mail, just like mister Jack's, for my master.

And the same armor for Alec. Also we purchased a great sword for him.

It doesn't have [Weight Reduction], but with Alec strengthened by the 'Blood', he easily handles it with one hand.

And last, I bought a dummy short bow.

It can also be thought of as a child's practice bow, but it at least has some killing power.

If used along with [Far Sight], it'll have a fair bit of accuracy, so I should be able to use it in battle.

Since we're so heavily equipped despite being luggage carriers, the members of Wild Horse were looking at us with curious expressions.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

“Haaa....”

“Miss Yuuri, you’re sighing again.”

“Yeah, it’s just a—it feels like everything’s been solved but it hasn’t really—kinda thing.”

“You and mister Haster made up, didn’t you?”

“We did, but—“

Yeah, when you think about it, things just went back to the way they were.

I’ve become aware of my own feelings, but is it really a good idea to try making those feelings bear fruit...?

By the way, we’re on the the third carriage, the large one carrying the sarcophagus, and it’s just Marle and I here.

Mister Elric is driving the first carriage, Forest Bear is acting as their escort, and my master is with them.

The second carriage is miss Leche and mister Pele’s. Their escorts are Wild Horse and Alec.

This third carriage is my personal responsibility, so there’s no escort with it. As such, it’s carrying Marle and I, who were originally extra baggage.

And, as naturally happens in any world when two girls get together, we’re having some girl talk—well, even though I used to be a man.

“So? And? Did you have a make-up kiss or something like that?”

“That kind of thing is unnecessary between my master and I.”

“Then I guess I’m a step ahead of you!”

“Wha?! I never thought Alec would go that far!”

“I was a sickly girl with an ephemeral ambiance—which worked really well!”

“Marle... you are frighteningly good at this!”

This girl is just getting worse these days.

Although, what I did is something that could only be called a hand job, so... I guess I ended up jumping past her in certain ways.

“But I’m sure mister Haster likes you, Yuuri. Though there’s a big gap in your age.”

“The problem is on *my* end.”

“Miss Yuuri, do you dislike mister Haster?”

“Not *at all*! I love him to the point where I could request a second helping!”

If there were two of my master... uhehehe... I’m starting to understand how the heroines in harem games aimed at women feel.

“Miss Yuuri, your face is rotting.”

“What do you mean it’s *rotting*?!”

“Let’s put that aside... In that case, what’s the problem?”

“Please don’t put that aside. The problem has to do with how my body works.”

“How your body works... is this about *gifts*?”

“Marle, what are your dreams for the future?”

I also have dreams, but I really think I should ask a “real” girl about her dreams for reference.

“Let’s see. Get married (to Alec)~, have (Alec’s) children~, live in a small house (with Alec)~”

“I can hear what you’re really thinking between what you’re saying, Marle.”

What a sappy, lovey dovey couple!

You were such a pure girl when I first met you. Where did that girl go?!

“In my case, I can’t even give someone a family.”

“Oh really?”

“My body is stuck in ‘this shape’. Basically, I can’t get older. So I’ll never have an ‘adult’s charm’, ever.”

“Is staying young a bad thing?”

“It means I’ll always be a child. And if my body is that of a child’s,

then I can't have children."

"That's... a problem."

Though I do recall hearing about someone giving birth at age 8 on the news in my past life once.

"And even if I get married, I can't be a nighttime partner. You probably can't do that either."

"Th-that's—! I-I-I-I definitely can't do that yet!"

I've physically experienced it plenty of times, but with the effect of "Sacred Treasure," it's as I said before.

It's only a question of whether I'm the one who dies, or my partner does.

"I'll always be a child, and though I can love someone, I can't *make* love with them, and I can't have children. Do you think my master would take someone like me?"

"—I'm sure mister Haster would."

"But, would he be happy that way?"

"... uu."

My master is going on 60. He probably wants children and grandchildren.

Of course there are homes without children, and people who can't have children, and I'm sure they can be happy that way.

But to prepare myself to approach and push that on someone who I'm not even going out with... he'll totally end up thinking that I'm being way too selfish.

"That's why I'm so dang worried right now—!"

Wishing only for my own happiness, is it really a good idea for me to confess my feelings to my master?

Is there any way through this at all... hm?

"... Come to think of it."

"What? Did you get a good idea?"

I may not have an 'adult's charm,' but could the charm from "Golden Ratio" serve as a substitute?

In which case, the problem becomes the danger of sexual activity, and whether I can get pregnant or not... As far as gifts that would inhibit pregnancy... "Appraisal," "Ageless body," "Immortality," "Peerless Magic," and "Revival Growth" are definitely unrelated.

I stick my index finger out and wave it around to guide my thoughts.

"Which leaves "Golden Ratio," "Adaptability," and "Sacred Treasure"."

"Wh-what?"

"And "Sacred Treasure" only gives pleasure, so that's out too. Which means the problem must be either "Adaptability," which

prevents abnormal status effects and allows me to endure pain, or “Golden Ratio,” which maintains my figure.”

At Lilith I kept “Adaptability” on, so did that prevent the ‘status effect’ known as ‘pregnancy’?

Wait, I disabled it once didn’t I? Then did “Golden Ratio” prevent my body type from changing to that of a pregnant woman?

“I can disable “Adaptability,” so maybe I really can get pregnant?”

“*Really?* That’s great!”

“Nah, as long as I have “Sacred Treasure” I can’t do the deed, so in the end it doesn’t help.”

“Awww~”

In my past life, there was a method for getting pregnant without any such activity. Something like in vitro fertilization?

Anyway, my ‘blood’ strengthened master could manage to resist my gift if it’s only 30 minutes. It’s a little fast, but it should be... possible, at least. Right?

Be that as it may...

“In the end, if I don’t do something about “Golden Ratio,” then nothing’s going to happen.”

The charm effect from “Golden Ratio” can at least be sealed, so maybe the body maintaining effect can also be sealed.

“Next is the problem of ovulation... wait, why the hell am I so carefully thinking about how to get myself pregnant?!”

“Kyaaa! That’s dirty, miss Yuuri!”

“I don’t even know if my master will take me yet...”

“But you can’t confess until you know if you can have children, right?”

“It’s one of those chicken and egg problems.”

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

There are 5 days left until we reach Solkalis. Today is at its end, so actually 4 days.

I tried making dinner tonight.

While practicing my bow, I took down a bird partway through, dressed it, and simmered it with our dried vegetables and fruits to make a stew.

Usually I would go to gather firewood, but when I’m cooking there’s no need for wood.

We have the light stones to see with, so there’s no problems there.

First, I use a [Heat Ball] to warm the pot, and saute the bird meat in it.

I toss some freshly picked herbs in to add flavor, and take away the

meaty smell. Once all that is heated through, I add the water, and toss a [Heat Ball] in to bring it to a boil.

Then I add the preserved vegetables, and let it simmer for... hmm? Why is the meat disappearing?

“*Agu, agu*”

“Yig, no swiping food!”

“*Agya!*”

I scold Yig, who was sneakily eating some of the meat. With that taken care of, the meal is complete.

“Wow, thanks for the food little miss. Did that winged lizard help too?”

“It’s Yig. Please, call him by his name.”

There are things called winged lizards in this world.

At most they grow to about 1 meter, and they aren’t particularly dangerous, so people don’t usually mind them very much.

Yig is being mistaken as one of those winged lizards.

By the way, I don’t deny that he is one, nor do I confirm that he is, so I’m not lying about it, okay?

“There’s not very much meat in it because Yig was sneaking bites. Be aware that it’s not because I’m being stingy or anything like that.”

“You could have just cut his tail off and added it to the stew!”

“If you cut off Yig’s tail, then I’ll stew your fingers, mister Ayl!”

While threatening mister Ayl, who’s saying disturbing things, I serve the meal.

My master was having an aperitif and joking with miss Bella.

“... Master, here’s your dinner.”

“Ah, thanks Yuuri.”

“Today we’re having Yuu... *miss* Yuuri’s cooking I see.”

“You don’t need to call me ‘*miss*’ you know? Since I look like this.”

This sight kind of makes my heart hurt.

An adult appearance that I’ll never obtain. A body that can drink alcohol alongside my master.

The rest of the party members are relaxing wherever they please.

“It sort of... feels like I shouldn’t be here.”

I quickly finished my meal with Yig, then headed to the woods near the road to be by myself for a bit.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

Holding a light stone, I head a ways into the woods and, finding a small clearing, I crouch down and hug my knees.

Yig alights from my head and sits at my side. Is that a worried look on his face?

I lightly pet his head, let out a sigh, and lie down on my side.

The cool dirt feels nice.

“It’s not like anything even really happened...”

“*Ukyu?*”

Yig bounded onto my chest. While there, he starts licking my cheek.

He must be worried about me.

“I was thinking about all that stuff this afternoon, so I’m just feeling a little down.”

About normal people.

About how abnormal I am.

I felt a “you’re too different”... sort of alienating feeling.

“Maybe... I’m being too fussy, minding something so simple. I never even cared a long time ago.”

Both I and others acknowledged that I’m a sketchy character, and I didn’t mind the gazes of others in the least.

So even when my employed friends ironically called me a NEET¹, I didn't mind it a bit.

And yet now I'm worrying back and forth about the actions of one person.

“The ground feels nice and cold, Yig.”

Maybe I'm tired from the long journey? I feel like I'm gonna fall asleep like this.

But that would make them to worry about me, so let's head back before that happens.

I lied there for a bit, and when I got my feelings back in order, I returned to the merchant caravan.

A late night walk became part of my daily routine after this day.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 39

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) July 16, 2017 10 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 39: A Weirdo Entered the Scene

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb . wordpress . com](#)

3 days after leaving Rahon.

The journey is going exceedingly smoothly.

With the to-do over the bandits, and the wyvern disturbance, we were being vigilant, thinking “what else is going to happen?” but...

At this rate it looks like we’ll arrive at Solkalis the day after tomorrow.

It’s the afternoon break, and I’m sitting on my master’s lap, working on unraveling Fafnir’s tendon

The current *Third Eye* uses a thick silver wire as its string, reinforced with [Strength] and [Toughness].

If I used typical things for the bow, like string or animal tendons, then it wouldn’t be able to handle the force from it.

Since it needed a magic circle carved in it, the bowstring ended up thick, and it doesn’t feel very elastic, but that was the only problem.

That's where Fafnir's tendon comes in.

Rather than this half-baked metal string, the much tougher, supple, and highly elastic tendon is optimal as *Third Eye's* bowstring.

The problem is the work of taking apart this stupidly huge tendon. The work is very complex and requires a lot of patience...

"Ugh, this is tougher than I thought it would be. And [Telekinesis] isn't suited to fine detail work like this."

"I think the real question is this: why do you need to do that work on my lap?"

"Because if I take my eyes off you for a second then you'll start flirting with miss Bella, won't you?"

"I have no intention of getting in other peoples' hair!"

"I see your point, you're having your *own* hair trouble."

"Stop talking about that!"

My master holds down the hair on his head in worry. He has been worried about that lately.

Also, please don't move around too much. Since that time I've been pretty conscious of it, you know? That one place that's touching me...

"Fufu, you're still quite fine mister Haster. You're still in top form."

"Thank you for saying so. My apprentice is merciless."

I feel like miss Bella is being more extreme in her attacks with my master as part of the Forest Bear escort.

I'm enduring the embarrassment of sitting here while doing my work, because it's also supposed to be a restraint.

Mister Bhav, please reign her in a bit more!

“Be careful Master, carnivorous girls are dangerous.”

“Aren't you mainly carnivorous yourself, Yuuri?”

“Well I do love meat—“

“Then I'll add more ham to your sandwich, Yuuri.”

“Oh, me too! Add some to mine too please!”

“Ah, me too please!”

“Shagya!”

Miss Leche was handling the meal for us, and she added ham on mine.

Seeing that, Jack requested the same for his. Alec and Yig got on board with it too.

“Mister Jack, if you hold Alec dear as your ‘big bro’, then shouldn't you be giving him your ham sandwich?”

“Well, I uh?! But... ugh!”

Trapped between loyalty and his tastes, mister Jack struggles. Then for some reason, mister Bhav covers for him.

“In that case, shouldn’t little miss Yuuri be giving her sandwich to mister Haster?”

“Huh?! Uh but, I’m still a growing girl!”

“Even though you don’t grow?”

“Master, that’s confidential information.”

“Uh... whoops.”

My careless master easily leaked highly classified information.

Gosh, there’s meow helping this guy.

“Ah, sir Alec, here, have mine!”

“Really? Ah—, but you need to eat properly, Marle, or you won’t get any bigger, like Yuuri.”

“Eh? That would be troubling... but your stomach is more important!”

“Hey! What part of me are you comparing when you say that?!”

The winner in life, Marle, tries to cleverly earn some points. I guess you could call her a *beast* in life at this point.[1](#)

And what do you mean being like me would be troubling?! ... Yeah, it really is.

“What’s wrong with being small? Children are the only ones who can sit on laps like this, you know?”

“Please don’t treat me like a child too, Masteeeeer!”

While being bounced on his lap, I state my dissatisfaction.

Master, if you keep treating me like a child, I’ll pull on *it* again!

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

I somehow managed to resupply on my master’s essence in the afternoon, so I went on my late night walk feeling satisfied.

“The wind feels really nice tonight, Yig.”

“*Ugyu?*”

My master also seems to be aware of my night time strolls, but he’s allowing it because I’ve got Yig along with me.

Despite being a child, he’s the offspring of Fafnir. Yig is much stronger than the monsters around here.

“I’m counting on you to guard me tonight, Yig.”

“*Agya!*”

Without going too deep, I’m taking a light stroll near the entrance to a grove a trees.

The night time breeze is cool, and the surrounding vegetation releases just enough moisture to make the humidity feel nice on my skin.

“Don’t they say this has to do with negative ions?”[2](#)

“*Ugyu~ Gyagyah*”

It looks like my good mood has infected Yig, too.

He flies around me, almost like he’s dancing.

After walking around for about 10 minutes, we found a perfect stone to sit on, so we’ll take a short break.

Taking out *Third Eye*, with it’s newly remade string, I try giving it a light tug.

“Next, if I use the bone as reinforcement for the bow, I suppose it will be complete?”

Yig makes a strange face, brings his nose close to the bow and gives it a sniff.

I wonder if some of his parent’s scent remains on it? I feel like I’m doing something cruel now.

“Part of this bow was made from your real mother after all, Yig. Though it was a matter of life and death...”

Part of the reason being, Fafnir would need something to feed on,

and with a new child, the amount of that feed would increase.

We couldn't give it Rahon as a feeding ground, but if the people gathered a bunch of fish, then they could have thrown the whole net to it.

Of course, even that way, they were at no obligation to feed it, so they would probably strike back against it.

"I don't want you to attack people. Because humans are actually the scary on—who's there?!"

Suddenly, I felt something strong nearby... yeah, I can only describe it as feeling something with a really strong presence.

I pull an iron arrow from the quiver on my back, and point it in the direction of that feeling in threat.

"Wait. If I startled you, then I apologize."

Saying that, a boy of about 14 or 15 years old stepped out from behind the trees. Like me, he had silver hair and red eyes.

His slender body was like that of an illusion... and yet he gives off a very certain sense of reality.

Seeing his figure, I knit my eyebrows together.

Despite appearing young, he had the ability to come near me without making a sound on the piled up leaves in the area.

—This guy is strong... no, he's unbelievably so.

With my master's training, I'm learning a technique to see through my opponent's abilities.

But even with that, I couldn't grasp his abilities.

"Please don't come any closer. If you do, then I will shoot you without mercy, got it?"

"I wouldn't want that. That bow looks like it'll hurt."

As if he doesn't even feel slightly threatened, he says that in an aloof manner.

Towards something so formidable, without making any sort of threat, Yig dropped to the ground, trembling. He's scared.

The most frightening thing of all is... "Appraisal" isn't reacting to him.

When I use "Appraisal" on the 'space' around him, all it tells me is "something is there".

"I will ask again. Who are you?"

"I am... let's see, could you call me Bart?"

"You aren't even trying to hide that it's an alias."

"Yeah, well I suppose not. I've got a reason why I can't tell you my real name. It'll be a secret, just like your *gifts*."

"Wha?!"

(I like to call him "Baut" but that's not really much of a name in English)

So he's saying he even knows about my gifts...?

"Just how much do you know? What did you come here for?"

"I believe I know all about you. And I came here to take a look at the "Dragon Slaying Hero"."

"In that case, you should head over to that merchant group."

"I'm not interested in the mock-ups you've presented. I believe I said I know all about you."

"In that case, I hope you're satisfied. The exit is that way."

I point in the direction behind the boy.

"How *cold*. Aren't we companions in destroying the commandments of the world?"

"... Commandments?"

"Everything that lives, must die... all things born into the world must follow this "unbreakable commandment" decided by God. That's what I'm talking about."

In other words, he's saying that he also...?

"So you are trying to say that you also have eternal youth and immortality?"

"Though it appears the source of it is different from *yours*. I also comprehend that you defeated Fafnir... and became quite attached to it as well."

Bart sends a light glance towards Yig. He even knows about Fafnir?

And he even takes a look at *Third Eye*.

“Well, it would be best not to let its corpse out into the world. At the very least, you do understand that, so I’m relieved.”

“It is securely sealed. Do not worry.”

“Honestly I feel that I also want to retrieve the parts that you’ve distributed to ‘them’ you see. Well, I suppose I’ll leave that within your rights to decide.”

“... You seem awfully demanding with the things someone else acquired. Who the *hell* do you think you are?”

“*Me.*” (*Boku-sama*)

“Don’t screw with me!”

Crying out, I fully drew *Third Eye* with the same kind of improved arrow that I used to kill Fafnir.

I also fully activated my magic. On top of two types of [Body Reinforcement], I placed two [Lightning] spells in front of me.

I composed them into a long rail exceeding 5 meters, inside of which a strong Lorentz force occurs.

This is the greatest reason to have iron arrows... a [Rail Cannon].

—Before my eyes is an enigma of a being. All I instinctively know is that he is a threat. In which case, I will follow that instinct!

The arrow is fired, faster than the speed of sound, into the rail.

A dry, light *bang*, like the sound of a firecracker rings out. But that was the sound of the iron arrow reaching 25 times the speed of sound, and busting through a wall of air.

The only other sounds after that were the vibrations dissipating into the surroundings.

The arrow melted down from the friction in the air, and flew while vaporizing. Unlike a [Heat Ray], it has mass to it, which makes it spread destruction.

At the same time, the resulting shock wave blew me away, and I rolled on the ground.

Snap, crack, with every roll comes the sounds of my bones breaking. My left leg, my right arm, the fingers on my left hand...

Even so, I didn't die, which I suppose you could say was lucky for me.

The scene before me was destruction for 30 meters, and the endless debris of the grove.

30 meters. The melting arrow could only fly that far.

While I can boast about its massive attack strength, the reason it's not very usable is because of the short range and long preparation time.

However the power of it was huge, and all that remained of Bart were his ankles. He completely disappeared.

"... Was I able... to beat him?"

The moment my tiny voice leaked out—

The regeneration started. From the ankles, bones, meat, and flesh pile up, and like a video playing in reverse, a person's shape forms.

And it only took tens of seconds.

“No way...”

His regeneration speed far surpasses mine.

After showing ‘that’ hard to believe display, he just lightly twists his neck and—

“That hurt. Well, I suppose I was also in the wrong for scaring you. There really was no need to suddenly shoot me though.”

He took my strongest attack, and his impression was simply “that hurt”? ... Don’t screw with me.

“Maybe it was unreasonable to ask you not to be cautious of me? I would probably attack someone so suspicious too.”

“... Ah.”

Right, *I* attacked *him*. He didn’t show any clear intention of hostility.

I can’t even complain if he attacks me now.

This... completely unbelievable being, he—

“Well, I’ll let you have your free time for today. Ah, don’t worry. I’m not your enemy right now. So next time I’d like a warmer welcome.”

Saying that, he turned around—and disappeared.

I didn’t intend on taking my eyes off of him, but I’m not sure when he vanished.

What the hell was *that*...?

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

“... Is this world some kind of monster hangout spot, Yig?”

By the time I noticed, my back was already drenched in cold sweat, greasy sweat, and who knows what else.

“I kind of feel like taking a bath. Yig, could you go prepare one for me?”

“*Ugyu?*”

I’m covered in mud from rolling on the ground, and though my bones are healed, I’m still bloody.

The bath was a joke, but if I don't make some small talk, then I feel like I'll faint—

“Actually, my legs have given out. I can't walk.”

“Gyu~”

Neither my waist, nor my legs will listen to me. However, my whole body is trembling now.

I'm exhausted and anxious, and I just want to sleep... I want to get away from this dream-like reality...

“Yuuri! Are you alright?! What happened?!”

From far away, I could hear my master's voice calling. That puts my mind at ease.

“Thank goodness... I can sleep now.”

Saying that, I collapsed and fell asleep on the ground.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 40

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) July 23, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 40: The Overprotective Master

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb . wordpress . com](#)

After regaining consciousness and briefly explaining what happened, my master became overprotective.

Some specific examples would be...

“Master, I’m gonna go pick some flowers.”

“Flowers? Were you interested in something like that?”

“Mister Haster, she’s talking about using the toilet. Please understand that.”

“Ahh, in that case I’ll stay close by and...”

“What kind of play is that supposed to be?! NO!”

—Or

“Well then Marle, shall we go?”

“Let’s.”

“Where are you headed? I’ll go along with...”

“To take a bath! I would be fine with that, but Marle is here too, so please restrain yourself.”

“I-is that so? In that case I’ll watch over from nearby, so...”

“Master, you’re not allowed to see anyone naked aside from myself, so I’m going to have to refuse.”

“What kind of reasoning is that?”

—And things like that.

Particularly with the toilet, if I didn’t have miss Leche backing me up, then it was about to turn into a pissing show.

Thinking back, I experienced that shortly after meeting him. What a nostalgic memory.

Other than that, he’s glued to my side during meals, which is actually pretty dang cute.

“Looks like he took your job, Yig.”

“Ugyuu~”

“Simply because you lack any sense of danger, Yuuri. You’re being targeted by someone who, on top of not knowing his identity, has regenerative abilities that exceed your own, you know?”

“He said he’s not our enemy, Master.”

“And he said that because he knew you would believe him.”

My master let out an exasperated sigh. You're making me a little irritated.

"But if he intended on killing me, then he could have done so before you got there, Master. That's how big a difference in power I could feel."

"Except you can't die either. Since he probably knew that, don't you think it's possible he just came by to gauge you yesterday?"

"Hmph, fine. I will be more vigilant from now on, so *you* need to at least learn to have some delicacy, Master."

"You're saying this *now*?"

"Is that any way to speak to a lady?"

"Kgh... I certainly have spent a lot of time living on harsh battlefields..."

That conversation panned out the day after said incident. One more day until we reach Solkalis.

For today, the first carriage's escort is Alec and Wild Horse, and the second carriage's is Forest Bear. My master, Yig, and I are riding on the third carriage.

If that guy happened to come after the corpse, then we'll be able to meet him with our maximum strength this way.

Fuu... It may just be the two of us, but I'm not even slightly nervous!

—I-I wonder if it would be alright to get on his lap?

Would it be weird to suddenly get on his lap without a reason? When I was trying to keep miss Bella in check, I went ahead without thinking about it too much, but...

I should try asking him beforehand.

“M-master, umm... Would it be alright if I got on your lap?”

“My lap? Ahh... Yig is sitting here right now.”

“... How dare you, YIIIIIG?! That is *my* seat. MOVE!”

“*Shagya—!*”

“Why are you picking a fight with a lizard?!”

In the end, we settled with me sitting on my master’s lap, and Yig sitting on my lap.

“... ..”

—*squirm, squirm, rustle, rustle*

“Yuuri, could you settle down a bit?”

“Uhh, it’s just that I was sitting wrong, or I guess you could say I needed to settle in to the perfect spot, or I won’t be able to calm down...”

The vibrations from the carriage are... y’know... right? There’s a certain thing touching me.

Maybe he didn't like my squirming about; Yig ended up migrating on to my head.

"Yig, I can't see in front of us. Could you move from there?"

"Ugyu~"

Hmmm, this is no good. Since the other day, my thoughts always end up flowing in 'that' direction.

I wonder if this is puberty setting in? Though I thought that had already passed.

"Sexually frustrated perhaps?"

"Who is?"

"I am."

Don't just silently remove me from your lap like that!

"Joking. It was a joke!"

"Your jokes tend to escalate, so I'm not taking any chances."

"I'm not gonna do something like that again! ... but, would it be okay if I meant it?"

"... That's not a very funny joke either."

Your face is getting a bit red, Master.

Feeling warmed by his expression, I tipped over and placed my head on his lap. Yep, I'm using his lap as a pillow.

The driver's seat is a bit confined, but with how small my body is, there's no problem there.

"H-hey now."

"Here, Yig."

"*Shagya!*"

I grab hold of Yig like he's a body pillow, and take a break on my master's lap. What a blissful moment!

My master gestures as if he can't do anything about this, and pets my head.

"Haa... Don't drool on me, alright?"

"My mouth isn't *that* bad at staying closed."

"I wonder about that."

Underneath the glow of the sun, with the gentle swaying of the carriage.

The warmth of my master's lap, and the feeling of holding the pleasantly cool Yig.

This is quite... nice... zzzz...

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

Afternoon came. It looks like I was out for half the day.

Oh, my master is changing his clothes right now. Particularly his pants, which... i-it has nothing to do with me drooling, alright?

Even so, I fell asleep again?! Or perhaps in this case I've fallen into sleep's wicked embrace. Is my master's lap some kind of specialty sleeping pillow?

"Master, your lap is a pillow that makes people give in to laziness."

"... No matter how serious a face you put on with that commentary, you're not gonna gloss this over."

Watching us, who are seemingly happy even while arguing, from afar, miss Bella drops her shoulders.

Look, mister Bhav, now's your chance! Miss Bella exchanges two, three words with him, grabs a water skin with alcohol in it and went on a walk to gulp it down with him.

Mister Bhav followed along in a hurry. Perhaps they're moving things forward too?

"Master, why is this sticky fluid on the nether regions of your pants?"

"Uh, that's... Yuuri, she—"

"Miss Yuuri "did" it?!"

"Yeah, she let out quite a bit on me."

"Kyaa—!"

“Marle, I don’t think he means what you think he means?”

Marle holds her hands to her cheeks, and turns bright red up to her ears, while Alec lets off a cold sweat.

I feel like your girlfriend might be rushing in a dangerous direction, so could you please reign her in a bit more?

“I-I’m sure it was Yig wetting the bed!”

“You were hugging him rather closely though. Don’t blame it on your pet.”

“Then it must be Yig’s drool! He’s got a long neck so—owow! Don’t bite me!”

“Shagya—!”

While trying to pass the blame, I was met with Yig’s counterattack.

Why you...! Don’t you have any sense of duty to protect your owner’s honor?!

“St-hey no- please stop! Your fangs are sharp, they hurt!”

“You reap what you sow.”

“Master, I apologize, so please stop him!”

“Shouldn’t you be apologizing to Yig?”

“Yig, I’m SORRY! Stop, my head is covered in drool. I’m gonna go baaald!”

His drool is acidic and should be bad for the scalp. I can't actually go bald, but it still doesn't feel very good.

Eventually, once the dishes were passed out for lunch, he let me off the hook.

"Uuuu... Yig, you know you're letting your gluttony show too much?"

"Shaa!"

My face was dripping with drool, so I cast [Stream] and rinsed off with it.

Unlike fire-type magic, water-type magic calls forth a physical substance, so its degree of difficulty in magic is higher. Until I learned it, I was making round trips to the well to fill water jugs.

Today's lunch is dried oats turned into a risotto-like oatmeal with fruit, but it doesn't feel like enough with just that.

"Alright Yig, we're going hunting!"

"I can't say I admire you taking a stroll immediately after what happened yesterday."

"Then would you like to come with me, Master?"

"Uh, hmm... well, I suppose."

My master is quite the glutton, so... actually, come to think of it, everyone around me is... anyway, he probably thought there wasn't enough too.

And so he came along with me to go hunting.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

Flying high in the air, Yig finds his prey and swoops down into a dive. Turning in that direction, I cast [Far Sight], and stand by.

The prey, a serpent, gets attacked by Yig, and I prepare my bow to snipe where it jumped out... wait, a snake?!

Moreover, it's huge!

"Whoa, quite the big game."

"This is beyond 'big game'! There's more than 5 meters to that thing!"

"Oh, it wrapped around Yig."

"AAHHH! Don't just stand there, save him! Yig, I'm coming!"

Yig is still a child, and he's not even 50 centimeters yet, so he could even be swallowed whole.

I cast [Body Reinforcement], and immediately take off at a dash. I don't want him getting caught in my attack, so I have to peel him out of there at a close distance.

Since I'm not carrying any close-range weapons, I pull out *Third Eye* instead to beat the snot out of the snake with. This thing is made from black crystal, and on top of that it has [Toughness] on it, so it's pretty sturdy.

"Why you...! Let go of my baby!"

Slapping sounds come from the strikes. I brought it down on the thing from way above my head, but it didn't seem very effective. This is what happens when I use my normal strength...

I used a huge amount of magic yesterday, so my external magic power mantle is on empty.

Perhaps seeing me, who suddenly jumped out at it, as an enemy as well, this time it wrapped itself around me.

“Ah, hey... owowow, You're squeezing, squeezing me, stop, something's gonna come out of me if you don't stop!”

It was squeezing me enough that *something* would come out of me, so I hurriedly used [Telekinesis] to pull it off.

Once the snake was pushed back, Yig used his breath to deliver a final blow.

“Sh-should have done this from the start.”

“As usual, blood rushes to your head so easily.”

“Stop just standing there and help out.”

“What? Not with something this easy to deal with. And if it actually got dangerous, then I intended on saving you.”

In his right hand was a [Wind Blade] ready to be used. With my master's control of magic, he probably could have launched it without even scratching me or Yig.

Canceling the spell, he pulled back some of the snake's charred skin

around the snake's head, and took a bite.

"Ah, Master, no snitching food."

"It really needs some seasoning... Well, if I bring it back to camp, then you'll let me off the hook, right?"

"Agya!"

"Here ya go."

He tears a chunk of the burnt flesh off, and tosses it to Yig.

Then he lifted the rest of it in his arms, and started walking. It's quite heavy, yet it doesn't look like it's even a mild burden on for him.

"Isn't it heavy?"

"It's no problem. Probably because of the [Dragon's Blood]. I could even lift it with one arm."

"It looks like it's about 50 kilograms though... Kya!"

My master held the snake in one hand, and with his other hand, he lifted me.

When he lifts me into his arms, my face and my master's face are right beside...

"See? Simple, right?"

"I-I can see that, now please let me dow—"

“No need for that, I’ll carry you back like this. Besides, you’re the mighty hunter today.”

“Eh, uh... th-then... I’ll leave it... to you.”

I wrapped my arms around his neck, and let him carry me.

Will he notice my heart thumping? Or me sneakily burying my face in his hair...

It seems I was in a very good mood on this day.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 41

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) July 30, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 41: The City of Solkalis

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb](#) . [wordpress](#) . [com](#)

We didn't have any particular problems after leaving Rahon... Uh, except for the visit from Bart, but... Well, like I was saying, we got to Solkalis without any trouble.

“Wooah...”

“Yuuri, close your mouth. I do understand how you feel, though.”

My master gently lifts my dropped jaw and closes my mouth.

The view spread out before my eyes was just that amazing.

It had a much more rustic atmosphere than the mining town among the mountains image I had, but... It's huge!

The main street is wide enough for two more of these large carriages. To our sides are the eaves of large shops one after another, and in the plaza are stalls lined up in neat rows.

Outside the city, thrusting into the sky like a gigantic stone pillar, rises the steep mountainside of Solkal mountain, while a bounty of liquid creates a waterfall down its face. It's like a picture from a fantasy world.

And set in a circle beyond that insane view is a distant view of the World Tree. The top of it is taller than the mountain's, and grows hazy in the sky, it's more than I could have hoped for.

"This is... Amazing..."

"That's one thing it's famous for. It's a collaboration between Solkal mountain and the World Tree."

"The city is big too!"

"It needs to be so they can transport the ore. They make the roads wide to deal with large amounts of exports."

"It's bustling!"

"That mountain contains the most veins of ore on the entire Garm continent. Of course it's bustling."

I bounce around in excitement on the carriage, expressing my surprise.

I wonder how many times my master has been here? He seems quite calm about all this.

"Hm, I've been here so many times already. It's mostly a mining area, and I've had my fill of the red light dist—"

"... Master?"

"Uhh, *ahem*. It's nothing."

I spice my voice with a bit of threat, and my master tries to smooth things over by clearing his throat.

Well, my master is a guy, right? I mean, I understand that he has his needs... But I don't feel very satisfied by that, of course.

“Putting people in that profession aside, you're not allowed to lay a hand on any of our fellow travelers, alright Master?”

“I know, I got it. I'm not that much of a philanderer.”

There's miss Bella, and miss Ceder... There are people of age around, and it worries me.

I pour an icy glare on my master, and he hurriedly puts on an oblivious face. Well, this is... fun in its own way.

But if I do this too much, then he might stop liking me, so I'll stop this for now.

I lightly entwine arms with him and return to viewing the town. My master gave off an overt air of relief.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

After proceeding into town a ways, the leading carriage came to a halt. Have we reached our destination?

My master also stops our carriage, and heads over to where mister Elric is.

“Ah, thanks for all the help mister Haster. This will be the inn where I sojourn. In other words, the escorting ends here.”

“Ahh, right. A pleasure working with you. I’m glad we arrived safely.”

“Forest Bear and Wild Horse, thanks for all your help as well. Now for your payment. Here, it should all be there.”

“Yeah, thanks. If you need anything else, remember to call on us.”

“I kinda feel bad for basically just tagging along.”

In contrast to my polite master, mister Jack and mister Ayl respond.

Having nothing happen as an escort is the absolute best outcome though, mister Ayl?

“Hm, there’s more than I expected.”

“It’s because of everything that happened along the way. I added a little bonus. I’m also taking this opportunity to curry favor with you should fate have us cross paths again.”

“You’re being quite honest about it. But I don’t have a problem with that. I’ll gladly accept it.”

We were supposed to get 6 gold coins for each worker, for a total of 12, but the bag handed to us had 20 gold coins in it.

Mister Elric is splurging on us.

“Thanks again, and if possible, I’d like to request your escort on the way back, too...”

“How long are you planning on staying here?”

“Let’s see... Bringing in the products, and buying... around 2 weeks I suppose? Well, I can see how that would be too long to ask you to wait.”

“Sorry, we’ve only made arrangements for 3 days, so unfortunately that won’t work.”

“No, think nothing of it. I’m asking too much.”

Maybe we should have expected that he would try to make immediate plans for his escort on the way back?

“Bro, you’re only here for 3 days? Stay a little longer!”

“Can’t, our inn vouchers only go that long. One night at the place is supposed to cost 10 gold coins.”

“Whoa, don’t tell me, the Heaven’s Echo Inn?! The place rumored to have the best cuisine in Solkalis?!”

“Oh, does it? It only said that it’s a luxury inn, so I don’t really know much about it.”

“Jack, forget that, and split up the pay. I can’t go drinking without it.”

Mister Kale grabbed mister Jack by the back of his collar and dragged him off.

“Well then, it’s been great, “Sage of Wind”. Should we get the chance, let’s meet again.”

“Yes, and mister Bhav, be nice to miss Bella, okay?”

“Stupi-, we’re not like that!”

“Well, Bhav may not hold a candle to mister Haster, but the rest is in how he’s trained I suppose?”

“Next time, when we’re not on the job, I’d like to talk more about magic theory with you.”

Just how much of a magic nerd are you, mister Oreas?

They really are a lively group to the end. I wonder if we’ll meet them again some time?

“Well then, we must also part here. I hope that you have safe travels.”

“Marle, regrettably, this is good bye. Let’s meet again sometime.”

Miss Leche hugs Marle and reluctantly bids her farewell.

“And miss Yuuri... I would be happy if you let me touch you next time.”

“I belong to my master, so I can’t let just anyone touch me. But...”

I gently hugged miss Leche around her waist. Due to the height difference, I always end up around there.

“—Just for you, miss Leche, I’ll let you this once.”

Miss Leche's face stiffens in shock, then slowly changes to a smile, as she softly hugs me back.

Her fragrance reminded me of my mother, who I haven't seen in so many years.

Though I don't recall ever being hugged like this...

"Let's meet again. Definitely."

"It's a promise."

My master looked on us with an affectionate expression.

And so, we parted ways with our more than two week long traveling companions.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

At the Heaven's Echo Inn, my master presents our certificates to the person at the counter.

To be blunt, the place was extremely luxurious from the very entrance, so even walking in took a lot of courage.

"There are four of us, but these cover it right?"

"Three nights I see. Yes, these will cover your stay. Thank you very much."

"Also, can we keep our large carriage outside here? We have important materials loaded on it."

“There is an area behind the inn designated for carriages, so that will be fine. We have guards stationed as well.”

“Great, thanks... And also, this little guy...”

“Agya!”

Yig gives an energetic reply to my master’s call.

“A... Winged lizard?”

“Well, something like that... I guess.”

“Potty training would be...”

“No problems there.”

“In that case, we can accommodate you. However, an additional fee will be added if you would like us to provide food for your pet.”

“That’s no problem, please do.”

According to our certificates, morning and evening meals, three nights stay, and the affixed open air bath are included free of charge.

30 silver coins were tacked on for Yig’s food, and we were guided to our rooms.

There were two rooms, two people each, prepared for us. We divided the rooms with my master and I in one room, and then Alec and Marle in the other.

My master strongly insisted that we should divide the rooms between the boys and girls, but us girls pushed against him. Alec’s

opinion? We never paid attention to that.

We were guided to the fourth floor, which only had four specialty rooms. Upon seeing them, my jaw dropped once again.

“Isn’t this room bigger than our cottage...?”

“It is certainly spacious, and luxurious to boot. Selling this carpet alone would net 3 years worth of living expenses. Is it even okay to walk on this?”

“So it’s your first time in a room like this too, Master?”

“A more modest room would actually be more comfortable for me. I tend towards frugality.”

The fluffy carpet’s strands are long enough that they almost go up to our ankles. The bed has a canopy. The sheets have a 100% silk sheen to them.

Valuable looking paintings hang on the walls, and even the vases have beautiful patterns glazed on them.

At the back of the vast room is an astonishing bath for personal use installed. This is the 4th floor you know?

It would seem they have some way to pump hot water up from the water source on the 1st floor.

In any case, we shake the dust off from our journey, and change to house wear.

“Whoa, it’s so soft and fluffy.”

“Ooh, this is pretty nice...”

... Suddenly I thought of stepping on the carpet barefoot, and the sensation was enchanting.

The feeling of the fibers tickling my soles is pleasant. My master is in a similar pose as me, getting his fill of the sensation in the same pattern.

“This is bad. The temptation of the carpet is too much. Aaah... I want to roll around on it...”

“Stop, you can roll on the bed anyway.”

“Naturally, I’ll get my fill of that too.”

“Before that, what should we do for food? The inn only provides dinner and breakfast, so should we grab a meal in the dining hall on the first floor, or go out somewhere?”

“If we’re gonna do that, then we need to call Alec and Marle over too.”

“I did at least give them half the travel expenses...”

Hm, in that case, could we also eat alone...? We can!

Speaking of which, we had changed out of our traveling clothes, so changing clothes again would be a pain. In which case, maybe we should go to the inn’s dining hall?

Huh? Come to think of it...

“Oh right, where did Yig go?”

“Ugyuu~”

I could hear a somewhat bewitched voice coming from the direction of the bath.

Going to take a peek, Yig was soaking in the bath tub, wearing a melting expression on his face that couldn't be aired on public broadcasting.

So do dragons like hot springs then?

“Would it be best to leave him?”

“Maybe... yeah. Let's at least open a window. So he can get in and out if he wants.”

“Thieves would be... actually, that should be fine. This is the 4th floor.”

Master, you didn't forget that you can fly, did you?

“Let's take our valuables with us. It's an ironclad rule for traveling.”

“Is it now? Except we don't really have anything valuable with us.”

“What do you think you're wearing right now?!”

“Oh...”

My master is wearing the Fafnir scale mail. When it comes to buying it, I'd say it might cost as much as a whole castle?

Besides that, the [Ring of Mental Resistance (Enhanced)] is normally worth 120 gold coins. If it was Japanese yen then it would be about 1,200,000 yen in value.

“You’re so forgetful, Master. Who knows what would happen if I wasn’t here.”

“Certainly that was a lapse on my part, but... No, actually I would be more worried about you.”

“When it comes to economic sense, I’m way better than you, Master!”

Hmhm! I brag as I puff out my chest. My master’s sense of economics is bankrupt.

“Yeah, yeah, I’m counting on you, oh great “Sage”.”

“Well then, I’m gonna go tell Alec, and then let’s get going. Yig, take care of the place while we’re out, okay? Don’t go wrecking the place, got it?

“Agya~”

Hearing the sloppy reply, we head out for lunch together, just the two of us.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 42

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) August 6, 2017 9 Minutes

Translator's Note:

I didn't give myself enough time for this during the week, so I haven't done a thorough proofreading yet. There may be inconsistencies and spelling mistakes. Pointing them out for me would be appreciated, and I'll get them fixed at my earliest convenience. And now the chapter:

Editing done~ Still, pointing out errors for me is appreciated.

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 42: Master's Confession

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb](#) . [wordpress](#) . [com](#)

The dining hall... Actually this place is basically a restaurant.

It seems to be profiting by being managed like a high class restaurant.

After taking our seats, a waiter came over to take our orders.

“Have you decided on what you'll be having?”

“The lunch course. And the same for the lady.”

“Certainly. We have either the beef or the fish course. Which would you like?”

“Beef?! Fish?!”

I raised my voice in slight surprise. Come to think of it, in the years I’ve been here, the only fish I’ve had were freshwater fish.

And the meat I’ve had was basically only boar, bear, snake, bird, and the vermin known as keratos... And some pork purchased from the store as well.

“Hmmm, it’s been a long time since I’ve eaten beef... But it’s hard to turn down fish!”

“Haa, She’ll have the beef, and I’ll have the fish course please.”

“Wha, I want to have fish too.”

“I’ll share it with you, and then you can pass some of the beef to me.”

“Roger that!”

When the food came, we let each other eat our meals, and stuffed ourselves on the lunch.

After the meal, my master ordered a slightly expensive distilled liquor and enjoyed himself with it. All there was in the village was a clouded local sake.

They started selling a distilled liquor in Mareba. The new product was called “clear” sake, and it rarely went to anyone besides my

master who lives on the mountain.

There were a lot of orders for it too, so to keep things fair, mister Gusta denied my master's reservations of it. And there was also the portion that he put aside for himself.

"Burp... My belly is so full."

"That tends to happen when you devour two portions of dessert."

"You know that girls have a separate stomach for desserts, right?"

I made a small, ill mannered burp while rubbing my belly. I guess I really did eat too much.

But when they brought out the frozen sweets, I was beside myself with joy. I liked sweet things quite a bit in my previous life too.

"Would you like a drink too Yuuri?"

"I'll pass. I would just get smashed."

"You can break it down with "Adaptability," can't you?"

"Then I wouldn't even get a little bit intoxicated. There would be no point."

Even alcohol gets mercilessly disassembled by it. Moreover, if I disable my “Gift” to get drunk, then I’ll get completely wasted at mach speed.

“It’s both a convenient and inconvenient ability, huh.”

“It’s a specification.”

I send back a crisp expression in reply. Filling up on dessert, my stomach became a bit unshapely.

“Leaving that aside, I ate a little too much, so is it all right with you if I head back to the room and rest?”

“I don’t mind. I’ll head back after I finish this off.”

“You intend on emptying a whole bottle in the middle of the day, Master?”

With nothing more to say, I present a very wet stare to my master, who made a remark reminiscent of a useless adult.

Isn’t this situation getting a little too far off track?

“Well, it was a long journey after all. I’ll take care of the check later, so go head back and get some rest.”

Humming unconcernedly, my master orders seconds. He wasn’t really the type to drink a lot, so I guess he’s in an especially good mood today.

I’m worried about how Yig is doing after we left him in the room, so I decided to head back first.

“I’ll be going then. Please don’t drink too much, Master.”

“Yeah, yeah.”

When I put my hands on my hips in an angry manner and warned him, my master responded by making light of it.

Hey, you employees watching us with that pleasant look: could you stop that please?

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

Upon returning to the room, a wild scene awaited me.

Oh, the room wasn't messed up or anything, that's not what I mean... It was Yig.

It was the first time I've ever seen a dragon soaking in a tub with a towel folded on his forehead, gulping down water from a cup.

"Y-you're a surprisingly talented child, Yig."

"Ugyuu~"

"How long are you planning on being in there anyway... Isn't it hot? Well, I guess compared to how hot your breath is, the water is nothing."

"Gaffu, Gaffu, Gaffu..."

"Where did that water even come... Nope, forget it. In any case, I won't be able to use it like this."

This is also the first time I've seen a dragon dextrously holding a water jug to its mouth and drinking straight from the bottle. This kid seems to be growing in a very nonsensical direction.

But I suppose if I can't use this bath, then maybe I should go to the open air bath?

I think the open air bath here is supposed to be mixed bathing... And as a little scrap of a woman, I'll need to be quite ready for that.

It'll be a little scary if there are other people there, but... Moreover, I wonder if my master will go in too.

“No, my master is drinking in the dining hall right now! Actually, entering the bath together was supposed to be my big goal.”

I clenched my fists to try and get myself fired up for it... But of course I'm still too embarrassed. Since I've started being more self-conscious.

Therefore...

“... Maybe I should bring a nice big towel with me?”

Is the questionable line of compromise I decided to execute.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

Swish, went the sliding door, so unusual for this world, as I opened it with all my might.

Steam covered the area beyond the door in a haze, and before I knew it the *Sealing Magic Mirror* had clouded over.

But even though my visibility went to practically zero, it's not like I can take them off. If someone else were to enter, it would turn into a catastrophe.

So that I don't need to take them off, I wipe the glasses with the end of my towel, and regain my field of vision... Alright, nobody's here.

"Whew... I got so nervous for nothing. This is why being outside the cottage is..."

Briefly looking around, the large bath is roughly the size of an average pool. Unflagging bare rocks are placed about, making a nice atmosphere.

The stone in the center of the bath has a sculpture carved out of it... Is that... A *Manneken Pis*?[1](#)

"Hey God, the previous world and this world *must* have some connection, right? But seriously, seeing such a large quantity of hot water gushing out from a *Manneken Pis* like this is... Y'know?"

The little urinating boy in the center is tossing out an abundant stream of hot water into the bath. Whoever thought up this design; show yourself!

Ah, anyway... I'll pretend I never saw *that*.

"Right, the real issue is how the water *is*, not where it's coming from."

I get some water to wash my body off, and use my towel to gather my hair up.

In exchange, my body was bare now, but since I've had it for 5 years, I guess I don't feel much from it?

"I'm totally flat and smooth anyway... If I had a more buxom body, then I wonder if I would have played with myself a bit?"

After washing off my sweat and grime, I submerge myself in the bath. The warmth of the water makes it feel like I'm being sucked in.

"Whew... This is fantastic... I think I understand how Yig feels."

I'm probably making an expression that I can't show to anyone else right now.

It feels, plain a simple, amazing. This could be bad. It's comparable to my master's lap.

While I entered that entranced, defenseless state—*Swish*, went the sliding door as it opened... And my master entered.

“WHAA?! M-m-m-m-master, why—so suddenly!”

“Oh, yoou’re here too, Yuuri. Don’t mind mee.”

“It’s occupied! By me! Please wait for a bit.”

“This’ mixed bathing, iisn’ it?”

“... You’re kinda slurring your words. Are you drunk?”

“Yeeah, a bit.”

On closer inspection, his face is bright red. Will he be okay going into the bath like that?

“Aaahh, sheesh! Hold on a minute. You have to wash off before you go in the bath...”

“Whoops, sorryy.”

I take my master’s hand and pull him over to the washing area.

Uugh, it’s shaking around... “What is,” you ask? What indeed.

“Now that we’re here, let’s get your body washed. You understand?”

“Yeaah, you’re awfully considerate today.”

My master takes a seat on the stool, and the towel... he didn’t bring a towel? It’s all I have, so I remove the one wrapped around my head and use it.

I rinse him with water for a while, then lather up the soap and wash his back.

“Since you don’t have any strength, you’re practically tickling me. But it feels really *nice*.”

“... Well, good then.”

Umm... I got used to washing his body back in Rahon, but with both of us naked it feels a bit different...

On top of that, I wasn’t ready for any of this.

—Co-conversation! I can fix this mood up if I just start a

conversation!

“Why did you come to the bath when you’re so drunk?”

“Hmmm? Solkalis is all about their hot springs, right?”

“That’s a pretty simplistic... It’s dangerous to get in a hot bath while you’re drunk.”

“And I figured you’d be here too, Yuuri.”

“Eh?”

I-in other words... This is exactly the kind of situation that my master was trying for?

Being in the bath with me? That’s what my master wants?

“Why... are you acting like this?”

“I was worried about you, Yuuri.”

“This is an inn. There’s nothing dangerous here.”

“There’s that weirdo following you around, isn’t there?”

“Uu... But the entrance is being watched by the inn’s employees, right?”

“Then I’ll just say it honestly. I wanted to get in with you. Because I like you.”

“Hwha?!”

Wh-what did he just say? Did I mishear... Wait, I'm sure he meant it in a family sense, or, you know, *something* like that.

Fufufu, you think I'd misunderstand?

While I came to a self-contained conclusion like that, my master took me into a somewhat rough embrace.

I, who was behind my master, was pulled to his side and entwined with him as he hugged me tightly.

“I'll say it once more, Yuuri. I love you.”²

My master... by how he said it, I could tell that he was completely serious.

His words expressed how much he wanted me. There's no way I wouldn't be happy.

I embrace my master's body in return, and tears flowed from me.

“Am I... Good enough for you?”

“You're all I want, Yuuri.”

“I'm a child, you know?”

“You just turned 15 a while back.”

“Umm... But I can’t do anything lewd? Because of the effects of “Sacred Treasure”.”

“As long as we have these “rings,” we’ll manage somehow.”

“I can’t have children.”

“We could always adopt. In fact, maybe we should adopt Alec?”

“Let’s not, please.”

My master put on a joking air. However, he hugged me all the tighter... It’s almost like he was strongly hugging me to say he wouldn’t let me get away.

When I raised my face to look at him, he had an anxious expression. It was rare on my master, who was always calm and composed.

—Why does he look so worried...?

“So, umm... Will you... Give me a reply? Or perhaps you don’t like old people like me?”

“... Oh, no way! I wouldn’t... dislike that.”

Answering such, I shift positions, and hug my master while sitting

on his lap.

I rest my head in his arm... and bring my face close—

“If you’ll have me, then—gladly.”

With a faint, sighing voice, I accepted his proposal.

After that, we exchanged our first kiss as man and woman—

“How did you like your first time in the bath, Master?”

“I couldn’t stop one thing from leading to another.”

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 43

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) August 13, 2017 7 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 43: Master Awakens (Mainly in a Sexual Sense)

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

Author's Comments:

This chapter contains sexual content. Reader discretion is advised.

I awoke to a languid malaise and the sunlight shining through the window.

From how considerably high the sun had climbed, I could tell that it was near noon.

“Aaah, yesterday was *amazing*...”

Yesterday, after “doing it” a number of times in the bath, we went back to our room to flirt and sleep together to our hearts content until supper.

By the way, my master unhesitatingly removed Yig from the bath, and threw him out the window.

My “Dragon’s Blood” strengthened master’s stamina is completely absurd. Afterward, since I couldn’t stand at that point, my master carried me off, we had dinner, we quickly returned to our room, and he had his way with me until I passed out.

Perhaps due to the effect of the “Ring of Resistance,” my master didn’t lose his mind... Wait, maybe in a sense he *did* lose his mind?

Anyway, like normal(?), he treated me lovingly.

“I was conscious up to around when the date should have changed...”

My lower abdomen is still giving off a discomforting dull pain from last night’s recklessness.

Goodness, Master really overdid—

“HAH! Master, are you oka—UGYAH!”

He really shouldn’t be okay after going at it for that long. As I woke myself in a hurry to check on my master’s health... I rolled off the bed.

My arms are quivering, and my legs have nothing left in them. They’re completely powerless.

“Hrgh, nnnnngh!”

I barely manage to pull myself up to the bed, and taking a look I see that there’s nobody there.

If he's not here, then does that mean he's fine?

"I guess this means... I can breathe a sigh of relief for now?"

"Morning, Yuuri. You're awake already?"

Just as I caught my breath, I heard the sound of the door opening behind me. My master came back.

"Good morning, Master. Where did you go?"

"Before that, are you doing okay? It's noon already, so since they stopped breakfast here at the inn, I went out to get some from a stall and bring it back here. Have some of it in a bit."

My master is interacting with me like normal, almost as if nothing happened at all... It kind of feels like it's not enough.

Like, where's my "good morning kiss" and stuff?

Creeping up onto the bed, I hide my body in the sheets, and puff up my face a bit.

"Hmph, I'm fine, but what about you Master? With "Sacred Treasure's" effect and all..."

"Aah, the "Ring" displayed greater effectiveness than I expected. At the very least, I retained my sanity to the end."

"And when exactly were you "sane" in all that?"

"Erk, well uhh... I won't deny that I went a bit overboard. And for about 3 hours at that I think? After about that much, the ring

reached its limit and broke.”

“And were you okay?!”

“Yeah, it got pretty dangerous for a moment there... As soon as the ring broke, I felt the kick from my back giving out running through me. I interrupted things in a hurry at that point. If this was before I had the “Dragon’s Blood” effect, I wouldn’t have made it in time.”

Even my master couldn’t endure it then. This means the “Ring of Resistance” is required.

But for right now... Why is my master looking at me so questioningly?

“Yuuri, umm... You’re still calling me “Master”?”

“... Oh. You mean, I should call you by your name, maybe?”

Using his name... Just thinking about it makes me feel like my ears are burning.

“Uh, umm... Ha-Haster.”

“Yeah, I like it that way.”

“It’s kinda... Embarrassing.”

“You’ll get used to it soon.”

Haster sits down beside me, and kisses me on my now warm ear.

“Ah! N-no, *don't*! You don't have a ring on, so I'm “withholding” anything past this!”

“That's right, come to think of it... But I don't mind losing my head if it's over you.”

Haster seems to have said something embarrassing, so I'm gonna avoid the topic and poke some fun at him. I must recapture the flow of the conversation.

Sitting on the bed, with my nude body wrapped in the sheets, I lightly hold my hair up provocatively. If possible, I wanted it to look like a pose I had seen in my previous life.

“I said *nooo*. Aww~, we'll have to put it off until we get back to the cottage. It's too baaad—.”

“... Right, Yuuri. Could you take a look at this?”

“I-is it really big...?”

“What are you talking about? Anyway, they don't call this place a mining town for nothing. After searching for some rings crafted in silver, they just came pouring out of the woodwork.”

With *clinks* and *clanks*, he spilled around 20 silver rings onto the bed.

These are...?

“Engagement rings?”

“Why would I have brought 20 of them if that's what they were for? They're raw materials for “Rings of Mental Resistance.””

“Well, I figured as much. But were you planning on setting up shop in this city?”

“Of course not. These rings are... I bought them so that I could thoroughly enjoy you.”

“Hwah?!”

Along with a smirk, an unusual and wicked expression crossed Haster’s face.

H-he’s gonna devour me! He already devoured me though.

“I’ve already seared the magic circles onto them. Now they just need to be filled with magic power, but you would be faster at that, wouldn’t you Yuuri?”

Wai- you got 20 of them though? Yesterday’s ring held out for around 12 hours, so... Oh my god...

“With only this many, they’ll last for 10 days if we don’t rest. Having to stop part-way through last night is making things a little tough for me.”

“Wh-wh-wh-wh-what are you even saying?! If we do that, then I’ll die you know?”

“That worry is unnecessary with you though, Yuuri. Seriously, the “Dragon’s Blood” is *too* effective; it’s a bit intense. It feels like I’m back in the uncontrollable days of my youth, I suppose?”

“What kind of devilish things are you saying?! Even I can die. I just revive!”

“Yeah, I’ll make you feel so good that you’ll practically die from it.”

“Yesterday was my limit!”

“... Is that a no?”

L-looking at me with those abandoned puppy dog eyes isn’t... I won’t give in, I WON’T!

“I’ll do it.”

—*Come on*, how could I possibly turn him down?

Following that flow of events, I lent a hand in creating the tools of my own torture.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

“Uuuu, you’re such a brute, Haster.”

After that, he was on the attack all the way until dinner time, with a repeating cycle of fainting and awakening... My whole body is exhausted, and since my legs won’t carry me at this point, dinner was fed to me while on Haster’s lap. While the people in the establishment watched us with pleasant smiles, we returned to our room.

As a note, I’m glad this room has a bath. If it didn’t, then the our

sticky, messy appearances would have been on display for everyone as we headed to the large bath.

“What are you saying? This is where the *real* fun starts.”

“You’re a lot rougher on girls than I expected.”

Getting back to the room, Haster tossed me onto the bed, and came towards me.

Since having this body, this whole experience is the first time I’ve consented, and even “wanted it,” but... I’m being swung around by the sensations of disarray and indulgence that I’m falling into from it.

Though when he forces things, all I feel is pain.

My body still isn’t one that enjoys that kind of thing, but even so the places where I connect with him feel wonderful, and a bit mysterious...

As he crawls over me, the sensation of his hands feels very pleasant.

“Huaah... Ah, if you’re the one doing it, then even if you’re forceful, I’m sure I’ll fall right into it.”

“Oh yeah? Then let’s try that.”

“Humuh?! Mmphuu... Puhah.”

My limbs flap around in confusion at suddenly being kissed deeply. I don’t put up any resistance to it though.

“Doing that all of a sudden is mean!”

“If I don’t do it suddenly, then it doesn’t feel very forceful, does it?”

“You’re not an adolescent youth, so please be a little more composed with your demands.”

“I’ve probably got several times more vigor than back then. To be honest, I can’t restrain myself anymore, so I hope you’re ready.”

“HIIIE!”

I scream in a manner probably unthinkable for a woman in the middle of whispered intimacies, and retreat.

This is basically the same as if the “Ring of Mental Resistance” wasn’t on!

“Huhu, it’s your own body’s fault for being too good, Yuuri.”

“That’s “Sacred Treasure’s” effect!”

“Indeed. I never was into little girls before this.”

“Don’t bring that up. I’m so sorry for being totally flat!”

“You would excite me no matter what you look like, Yuuri. What your figure happens to be is like a bonus.”

“Even if I was a boy?”

It really is a pointless question. But in the end it does bother me a bit.

If I went back to referring to myself as a male later, he would probably be at his wits’ end.

“There’s not much point in that supposition, is there?”

“It’s just a “what if” scenario. If I was a boy, then...”

“If that the case, then... I probably would have been wondering if I was homosexual or not.”

“In other words...?”

“Even if you were a boy, the fact that “I love you” wouldn’t change, is what I’m saying.”

Upon hearing his lines, tingles run through my body. Along my back, through my lower regions, and through my brain.

He strokes my hair, and just by the feeling of his hand touching the nape of my neck, I twitch in reaction.

—It’s no good... I can’t hold it in anymore.

“I’m sure... I would have felt the same way.”

Whispering that, I wrapped my arms around Haster’s neck, and kissed him as if I was devouring him.

That night, I was in such disarray that the feeling of time, and my cognition as a person disappeared.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 44

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) August 20, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

2nd Act, Chapter 44: The Place We Reached

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb](#) . [wordpress](#) . [com](#)

“HASTER, YOU JEEEEEEEEERK!!”

“AGYAA!”

“Look, I’m *sorry*.”

In the 5 years since I came here, have I ever shouted at him this seriously before?

That’s how much this is going to my head. I’m pissed.

By the way, Yig is also angry about being thrown out the window as soon as we got back to the room.

3 days have passed since then. In other words: it’s checkout day.

Right now we’re getting all our baggage together and gathering in the lot where our carriage is parked.

The places where I’ve gone in these 3 days are... The bed, the dining hall, and the bath. Only those three places in rotation.

“Did you think I *wouldn’t* get mad about this?! Three days went by and we didn’t go sightseeing, or shopping, or trying out the local restaurants, or ANYTHING!”

“Ahhh, yeah. I’m reflecting on my actions; I went a *little* overboard. Even so, I don’t regret a moment of it.”

“Start regretting it.”

“Yes ma’am.”

A person’s energy is supposed to be derived from their base vitality.

Under normal circumstances, Haster’s vitality was close to three times an ordinary person’s. Having that tripled again by the “Dragon’s Blood” resulted in something outrageous.

Let’s say, for example, that an ordinary person giving it his absolute best can do it 3 times in a night. Originally he would have tripled that for 9 times, which would have been a plenty extraordinary amount.

If that’s further enhanced another 3 times... It becomes an amazing 27 times. Moreover, since healing magic can reinvigorate him, the number of times is magnified even further.

It was the situation of “having more sexual desire than he knows what to do with,” in exactitude.

“I’m really... REALLY gonna die, you know?!”

“Yeah, I was a bit surprised when you couldn’t speak any human language anymore. I thought you broke.”

“I DID break! “Adaptability” just healed me!”

“Even when you’re broken, you’re still cute.”

“Th-thank... Agh, stop that!”

“Can I break you some more?”

“NO!”

You’re not getting off the hook by complementing me! And please don’t slip in such sinister lines like that.

“Aww, miss Yuuri is part of a stupidly lovey dovey couple now too.”

“They’ve always been that way, but it’s advanced more rapidly now.”

“Are we going to end up that way as well?”

“Don’t worry Marle, you’re much more sensible than Yuuri.”

“HEY! Stop talking about me like I’m insan—wait, what’s that ring, Marle?”

Aside from the silver “Ring of Mental Resistance,” she’s wearing another simple silver ring with an emerald in it... on her left hand’s ring finger.

“Eh, ehehe... Sir Alec bought it for me.”

“... Oho. And you’re saying *we’re* a stupid couple.”

“Hey, look... You could have Master buy one for you too, don’t you think?”

“Yig, you may eat that ring.”

“NOO!”

Thus I ordered Yig, who is completely captivated by the sparkling jewel. Well, he can read the mood, so he's not actually going to eat it though.

In any case, this means that while I was passed out on the bed, Marle was steadily piling up flags, wasn't she...?

Marle's expression shows how completely enraptured she already is. So this is a "promise ring," given to her in childhood by a boy... I'm jealous.

And I was in my room ceaselessly and uncontrollably making "inhuman moaning," while that happened?

Upon realizing the excessive disparity in our situations, I turn my stare towards Haster.

"Really, I'm honestly reflecting here."

"You made me master Misakura-ese¹ without even trying. As if *you* would understand a maiden's feelings!"

I look away with a "*Hmph!*" I am *seriously* mad.

"Ahh, sheesh, fine. How about we stay for another night on our own coin? We can leave town tomorrow."

Saying that, Haster hugs me around my shoulders. All things said and done, that's sweet of him. "All according to plan (*smirk*)" as they say.

“Is that okay, Master?”

“Ah right, we wouldn’t want you getting fired from your job. Mister Halt will probably be worried too, so we can’t stay for long, but one more night should be fine.”

That’s all well and good, but hey, Haster? Why is your hand moving down below my wais... Aaahnn.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

Naturally we didn’t go to the luxury inn, and instead got a room at a slightly high-end inn on the main road.

For now, I’ve issued a ban on sexual activity to Haster.

When I issued the ban, his expression was quite the sight to see. A sadistic side of me was subconsciously stimulated by it, and I almost ended up being the one to break said ban.

Anyway, now we can take our time on a sightseeing tour today.

“First we need food. Since it’s lunch time, let’s go take a look at the food stands in the plaza.”

“Su-sure.”

I cling to Haster’s arm and pull him with my whole body to hurry him along.

As a Japanese person, the most necessary things are food, and baths. Even if housing and clothes are left for later, if I have these

two things, then I am satisfied. Such is my national character.

Alec and Marle? They were off in their own world, so we left them to their own devices. They can go explode while they're at it.

Well, since Yig is escorting them, I'm sure they'll be fine... What I'm particularly worried is Marle's chastity, y'know?

Though I don't think Alec is a fiend like Haster.

“As expected, even just the stalls of a tourist spot have an abundance of choices.”

“That's because, though this place may not be suitable for farming, in its place the ore mining benefits the economy. So they make use of the constant flow of merchants, who frequently bring in foodstuffs.”

“Such is a trade city I see.”

“Wheat, meat, eggs and the like are all daily necessities after all. They're certain to turn a profit, which seems to make them a popular product choice.”

The stalls have classic noodle dishes too, whose ingredients could otherwise be used for bread.

Once those are consumed, that means vegetables and meat also end up as essentials.

“Which means the economy here is functioning well. Ah, two of these Yakisoba please. Also, one of those things sandwiched between the bread.”

“Hey, don't overeat now?”

“If there’s too much, then I’ll have you eat the rest.”

“I want to eat *you*. Sexually.”

“... Please give me a break today.”

Since that day he’s been acting a lot more masculine and less formal when we’re all alone.

Maybe he’s doing it so I don’t need to put on airs around him?

He’s also not hiding any of his desires now. It’s straightforward, it’s nonstop, and I need a break from it. My body isn’t all that robust.

“Oooh, there’s something like a chocolate covered banana!”

“Looks like it’s a banana with a coffee and sugar mixture baked onto it. Says it’s a local specialty.”

“Sweets are important after all. Give me the biggest one of these you have please.”

“Mine is bigg—“

“*Shut up.*”

What should I do? His nymphomania isn’t stopping.

He said himself that, “I was aware of my feelings for you about three years ago, and two years ago I became confident in them.” Then when he continued and said, “so there’s two years worth built up,” my spine was so chilled that it froze.

Two years... Thinking of it that way, I suppose his current sexually obsessed state makes sense?

“This is more of that... Build up that you were talking ameowt?”

“Indeed.”

“Please don’t answer that so positively.”

“Can’t help it, tonight may be a good time for the red light dis—“

“Fine, I get it. The ban will only be until night time.”

Since some disturbing words started escaping his lips, I quickly proposed a compromise. I’m not letting anyone else touch him!

I could *hear* the smirk spread across Haster’s face as he looked my way... Damn it, he was baiting me?!

“You plotted that, didn’t you...?”

“What might you be talking about?”

“... Hmp, be gentle, won’t you?”

“Of course.”

I’d like to think this increased sexuality is temporary. I’m sure if everything that’s built up gets let out, he’ll go back to his old calm self. Let’s think of it that way for now.

“You two are being sweeter than my goods. Could you do that somewhere besides in front of my stand?”

“M-my apologies!”

“Sorry about that, we’ll leave in a moment. Just settling some plans for later.”

“Your partner’s a midget, so hold back a bit!”

“I’ll do that.”

Who are you calling a midget?! I may look similar to one, but I’m still grow... Okay, I’m *not* growing, but you’re wrong, okay!?

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

After being driven off by the old man at the stand, we went to a viewing platform on the outskirts of the city.

We can calmly eat our meal at a place like this.

While sitting on a bench, the yakisoba, juice, bread, and sweets that we bought are arrayed on our laps.

“Hmm, the seasoning seems a bit strong.”

“It is a town of laborers. I’m sure they prefer a strong taste.”

“But when it’s this strong, it makes me thirsty.”

“Which is probably why they sell juice too. Here.”

“Aah, thanks.”

He’s at least calm while we’re having our meal. I’m already full at this point, so I hand the juice over to him, and wipe away the sauce around his mouth, bravely taking care of him.

After the time passed like that for a while, Haster opened his mouth

with a meek look on his face.

“Hey, Yuuri. I probably... don’t have all that much time left in me.”

“That’s—“

“The average life expectancy here is less than 70 years. I probably don’t even have 10 years left.”

“Haster... I...”

“And so, Yuuri”

He looked at me with a serious face, and then pointed his finger off in a certain direction.

Beyond the mountain, where stands a particularly large tree... The World Tree.

“Do you remember the stories about the World Tree?”

“Yes, if I recall... In its trunk is a labyrinth extending 1000 floors, and beyond it, at the tree’s summit, grows a thriving sprout. And also the dragon king, the hero Bahamut, brought along 100 companions, and he alone succeeded in conquering it.”²

“Yeah, that’s what the story was. And as a result, after he ate the sprout at the top, he won eternal youth and immortality. And that’s why one day, I’m thinking of climbing that tree too.”

“... Eh?”

“At this rate, if I just wait around I’ll quietly grow old and it’ll be the end. And lately my aging has been really catching up with me. Though most of it is probably covered up by the “Dragon’s Blood” now.”

“B-but... Isn’t it just a legend?”

In the eternal youth and immortality legend, it’s said the world was burned up by the dragon king’s flames. But this world quite clearly still exists.

So in other words, doesn’t that make it likely that the legend is a lie...?

“Certainly, that possibility is quite likely. However, to continue living together with you, it will be absolutely necessary to have eternal life. Because I don’t want to leave you alone. And because I don’t want to part from you.”

“Haster, I’m... Me too, together with... But...”

Words clogging together is apparently something that actually happens... There are a lot of things I want to say. There are a bunch of my thoughts that I want to tell him.

But not a single one is forming into words. All the words are getting caught in the back of my throat, and aren’t leaving my mouth.

“... And this is proof of my promise.”

He took my hand, and taking “that” from out of his pocket, he placed it on my finger. Just like Marle’s was, he put it on my left hand’s ring finger.

Decorated with a diamond; not a fake or a toy, but a very real...

“From now on, will you take the Albine name for your own?”

“Ah...”

In other words... Marriage? That means he's... proposing to me?

“O-of course, if you don't want to then it's perfectly fine to refuse, see? You, no need to worry, me, about me.”

He saw me not saying anything in my disarray, and tangled up his words while fast-talking.

My words aren't coming out... Because they weren't not coming out, in their place I gave a small nod, hugged him and replied with a kiss.

And in this way, my name changed from simply “Yuuri,” to “Yuuri Albine.”

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 45

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) August 26, 2017 6 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

Interlude, Chapter 45: The Melancholy of God

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb . wordpress . com](#)

The victim this time is quite aggressive. No, perhaps the previous victim was simply too timid?

“Well, that being the case, what I am saying is you were not originally fated to die like that.”

“As if I could just agree to this nonsense! If you’re God, then bring me back to life!”

“Unfortunately, I cannot. More precisely, I could, but the damage to your body would cause you to die again the moment you are brought back.”

“Then you can do it after you regenerate my body!”

“Unfortunately, I cannot. Events that are observed by others become set in stone to the world. There were many who witnessed your death.”

Upon hearing my explanation, the man began screaming at me, with spittle flying from his mouth.

Looking at it this way, the previous one was abnormally calm. Perhaps it is a difference in the vessel.

For a short while, I quietly listen to the man's vilification of me. He continued his shouting for nigh on 30 minutes.

In a sense, it is impressive. But I *cannot* simply listen forever.

"I understand how you feel. However, your body was destroyed; this is a matter that is already settled. Even as a god, I cannot reverse this."

"Tch, and you call yourself God?! You're useless!"

"That is exactly the case. So then, as compensation I can grant you one of three choices."

Though it was due to my subordinate's clumsiness, as with the previous time, being disparaged this much truly breaks one's heart.

Yet thanks to that, I don't feel particularly anguished by processing such clerical work. In a sense, it's helpful.

"Number one, have you die as is."

"As if I would agree to that!"

"Number two, I send your spirit back to your body, and have it immolate itself."

"That's WORSE than dying!"

"Number three, have you reincarnated in another world."

"Uh, say what now?"

If a body's destruction is recognized by others, and confirmed by the world, then I cannot interfere, nor restore the body. It would birth contradictions.

However, what of a different world?

By constructing a new body in a place where not a single person can see, it is possible to slip a person in.

To that end, "the same world" is out of the question.

The reason being, the body where the soul previously took residence yet remains in the same world.

Even if it were ground to dust, or turned to ash, the soul would attempt to return to its original place.

"Put simply, if you were to be reincarnated in the same world, your broken body would call back your spirit, and you would simply end up dead or bound by your own self."

"What the hell... There's only one real choice here isn't there?"

"Well, yes, I suppose. So then, your forced reincarnation is due to a mistake on our part. As compensation, I would not hesitate to give you a number of accommodations, you see?"

"So like, reincarnation cheats then...? In that case, let's see..."

The man brings his hand to his chin in thought. Well, I doubt he would make as outrageous of demands as the man from before.

After a period of thought, appearing to have come to a conclusion, the man raised his face and said thus to me;

"... Okay, give me the absolute strongest "power"; make me

unbeatable.”

“Hm, very well. I can manage that much I suppose...”

How truly simple. That should even be easy to fulfill on this side.

In which case, shall I make use of “that position”?

“Then, I shall send you to the other world. I bid you have a good trip.”

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

I, who sent the man off to another world, now have my subordinate standing before me.

“Whaaaa, I’m very sorry, lord God~!”

“To think that this would happen a second time...”

My subordinate appeals to me with teary eyes. However, after drastically changing the destinies of two people, I cannot simply let it go unpunished.

I must present an appropriate punishment to keep up appearances at the very least... I think I’ve got it.

“This will be both punishment and reward. I will have you fly over

to him, and the victim from before, and you will act as their support.”

“Eh, you mean you’re removing me from being responsible for this world?”

“That will indeed be the result of it. I admire that a high level god of destruction such as yourself would be willing to govern the balance of a world as a grim reaper, but the scale of the disasters you cause to induce deaths are too large.”

“I’m not very good at detailed work!”

“Thereupon you drag the surrounding humans into the mix of the disasters you cause, which only brings me problems.”

The first human was caught in the force that pushed the victim, and died along with him.

He seemed to think that his bracelet was caught on the victim, but in truth it was not so.

The man this time was accidentally mixed into where a steel frame fell. Or perhaps I should say that the steel frame was too large.

Her power is strong even half-heartedly used, so it is very easy for others to become collateral damage. And her lack of wariness for that is a problem.

“Bah, it is nothing to worry about. It is not a demotion, but a punishment in the form of a dispatch. Since individuals with such strong destinies were sent in, there will be many who are caught in with them. I would like you to go as their support.”

“What do you mean by *support*?”

“Strong destinies cause large incidents. I will have you cause other smaller incidents, and play the role of one who breaks the waves

caused by their destinies.”

“That seems like a pain.”

“That attitude seems quite unfitting for a grim reaper.”

“Aww, come on!”

One who is reincarnated and holds “An Indomitable Body,” and “The Greatest Strength,” is unlikely to be able to quietly complete their life span. The first one doesn’t have a life span to begin with. Because I fulfilled his “Ageless” wish.

I will take the initiative to cause some small bits of trouble, and control the incidents that occur as much as is possible.

Otherwise, I know not what kind of trouble they’ll wind up causing... At any rate *they* hold the *power of god* within them, after all.

“Good grief, who exactly was it that said “God” is omnipotent and omniscient? Even though all I can do is “put the pieces back together” after the fact.”

“Ah, I know what you mean. Like a character that mutters, “.... Just as I thought.” after something is over and done with.”

“I can do no more than assume an air of knowing after seeing the results. Otherwise I am simply guiding them towards their situations.”

“That’s quite wicked. Almost like you’re the “Devil”.”

“Two sides of the same coin. A “test from God” is also a “temptation by the devil”.”

If it can be overcome, then it is a “test,” and if not, a “temptation.” It is interpreted at one’s own convenience. Though I’m not one to talk.

I have attempted to speak with those who act religious many times, but those people would only give out exaggerated lines such as, “God’s will is deeper and wider than we can understand.”

Do they not see how disrespectful it is to abandon the explanations of the one they have faith in, and yet continue spreading their faith?

After that I held a meeting with her, discussed, and came to conclusions on several matters.

Since the other world has their own God, I cannot overtly intervene, but incidents caused by reincarnated individuals are outside of my jurisdiction.

If I reincarnate her as a person, then I can make any excuse I please.

“Such is what I ask of you. I sincerely hope you do not fail.”

“Roonger that! I’ll *do my best!*”

I seal her power, and send her to the body prepared for her in the other world.

Well then, how will the state of affairs proceed from now on...? Though no matter what may happen, I can simply look at the results and mutter, “Just as I thought...”

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 46

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) September 3, 2017 10 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act: The Buisness Trip

Chapter 46: The Forbidden Fruit

Author's Note:

Here starts the 3rd act. Suddenly, it's the climax!

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb . wordpress . com](#)

A month has passed since our tumultuous family trip.

Haster and I were married when we got back to Mareba, and the merrymaking of the village-wide celebration lasted until just the other day.

Since a month has passed, as would be expected, his “uncontrollable” condition has calmed down, and on the surface he has gone back to being as collected as he used to be. Though at night he continues to be a wild animal of course.

While we *are* married now, since we've already been living together, nothing much has changed as far as our lifestyle is concerned.

I guess the biggest changes are that I call him *Haster* instead of *Master* now, and we do a little “work” before we sleep, but that's

about it.

Oh right, Yig is staying with Marle right now. Because it would be a problem if she was kidnapped again. And besides, we're newlyweds, right?

"So, that being said, Alec,"

"Y-yeah?"

"At this rate it seems like the nickname, "Sex-Crazed Loli Slut Sage," is going to stick, so I'm thinking of *seriously* doing my job."

"Yeah."

In return for spreading that name around I gave an "Electric Jolt," as a present, to mister Gusta.

That aside, there are many things that I wanted to investigate from our trip.

"For example, during our trip I kept thinking about it, but I felt that our equipment is too big to transport reasonably."

"Yeah, like my Sentinel is definitely difficult to carry around."

"And after thinking about it, I came to *this!*"

I take a single long armlet out from my pocket. This is the culmination of a month's efforts.

"What, an armlet?"

“This is no ordinary armlet. You remember the [Teleport] trap from that bandit case; it’s got that built into it.”

“So you mean it’s an armlet for teleporting?”

“... I could have used it that way, couldn’t I?”

“Uh, you didn’t?”

Having the wearer make jumps was a bit outside of my vision.

Or, I guess that would usually be the first thing a person would consider. I had some tunnel vision going.

“I’ll leave that idea for next time... This time I made an item that calls forth weapons.”

“Weapons... Then you mean if I put this on, I can bring out Sentinel whenever I want?”

“It’s not quite that simple. You have to set a [Teleport] magic circle on whatever you want to summon beforehand, then use a *command word* to call it to you. That’s the kind of item it is.”

“Hmmm...”

“So let’s give it a whirl. If we can call it to us easily enough, then it will make transporting our equipment much easier, see?”

“It’s not gonna, like... Explode?”

“Of course not!”

“Y’see, lately all you’ve had on the mind is sex, so...”

That’s a pretty rude thing to say... Sure, lately we’ve been doing things in the morning to the point of it being really rough, but I

haven't been *that* stupidly focused on it.

Haster has finally calmed down, he's been doing his sword practice and he's even studying traps. It looks like he seriously intends on challenging the World Tree.

He even ordered the latest book in a series called "Traps," and is in the middle of perusing it.

"Now come on, the *command word* is "Electroplate!"¹ Hurry and give it a try."

"Ee-lec-trou-playte?"

I'm borrowing the shout of an old time transforming hero. It also has something to do with an aluminum processing method, so it should be fine as far as copyright goes.

"You have to put a little more energy behind the shout."

"It's just kinda embarrassing... "Electroplate!""

He put a bit more strength into the *command word* this time, and the armlet deployed its magic circle in response. Along with a mosaic tile-like effect, Alec's whole right side is encased.

After the light faded, Alec's right side was clad in an armored arm, and the second weapon I developed, "Cleaver" was equipped to him.

"Yup, I guess it's a success at least—?"

"Whoa, come on, it even equipped my armor. Isn't this pretty

amazing?!”

“Next, I would like you to remove your equipment and place it on this cloth please.”

I take a cloth out of my pocket with a magic circle etched into it, and spread it on the ground.

Emblazoned there is the same kind of magic circle as the [Teleport] trap. Its destination is the magic circle from which the equipment first came.

“Here we go...”

“—And, “Return”.”

Hmmm, the mosaic tile-like effect just seems to always appear.

Is it a result of the teleportation speed decreasing? Maybe because I miniaturized a teleporter and affixed it to something?

“It looks like it takes about 2~3 seconds for the transfer to complete. Alec, try summoning it one more time please.”

““Kay; “Electroplate!”””

Once again Cleaver was summoned as his equipment. It seems like it succeeded without any problems.

“Alright, good, we can call it complete. Now I just need to bring your Sentinel over and get it set up. I’ll get a summoning armlet

and a returning cloth ready for you.”

“*Seriously?! Hell yeah! Now I can say goodbye to that ridiculously massive look.*”

“You’re saying some pretty mean things about the weapon I made for you.”

“Naw, it’s a great help for combat, but it’s way too huge to carry around.”

“Hmph, I suppose I can’t deny that.”

The size of it is part of what makes Sentinel such a great weapon, so that’s the one thing I can’t do anything about.

So then, I’ll just leave this Cleaver with Master. Though I feel a little bad for interrupting his sword practice.

Well, if I give him a little *servicing* later, I’m sure it’ll improve his mood... Ah, crap. Is *this* why they’re calling me sex-crazed now?

“For the time being, as far as the summoning system is concerned, it’s all set now. The returning method isn’t very stylish, so I’ll need to modify that though.”

“Who cares about that? Alright, I’ll leave Sentinel here with you... About how long will it take to finish processing it?”

“Let’s see... If I hurry, then by tomorrow. I can just switch it out with Cleaver, so I don’t need to put anything new together after all.”

A right arm armored in dragon scales, and a sword exceeding his own height; his equipment ended up being filled to the brim with 8th grade illness.² Well, he is actually 14, so that shouldn’t be a big

deal.

“Do you have a replacement sword?”

“I have the one we bought during our trip. It’s not [Enchanted], so it’s a little heavy though.”

“Well then, please come back tomorrow. I’ll have it ready for you by then. We have Haster’s practice sword, so you can take that with you for the trip home.”

“Thank you!”

Thus, having finished one task, and after chasing Alec away, I proceeded to get ready for my next undertaking.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

Feeling good about the success of my experiment, I transition to the next matter.

Descending to the cottage’s basement, I open the door to the storage room. I head towards the wall even further in the back of the room, and recite the *command word*.

The wall makes a sound as it opens, and beyond it is a wide room with a sarcophagus stored within.

Inside the sarcophagus is the remains of a demon dragon.

After we got back to the cottage, we buried Fafnir from above ground, and then made a passageway connecting it to the basement.

It's so huge that it wouldn't fit in the cottage, so this was a desperate plan.

The outside of the sarcophagus is made of stone walls, and the walls have [Toughness] cast on them, so breaking into it from the outside is probably impossible.

I cut out a large chunk of the flesh in front of me, and pull out the thing I came here for... Namely, "Fafnir's Heart".

A normal knife's blade wouldn't have been able to handle this, so I used a knife with [Sharpness] cast on it to cut apart the flesh.

Right... Haster and I have a rather difficult problem standing in front of us called a "lifespan". However, I had one idea regarding how to solve that.

—The hero who ate the World Tree's sprout gained eternal youth and immortality, and became the progenitor of dragons. His dragon species descendants house the "eternal youth and immortality" power in their hearts.

Fafnir, who is extremely close in his direct lineage, is highly likely to have a large amount of that power remaining in it.

To be honest, I thought it was just a fanciful bit of folklore, but in light of Alec and the others' bodies being strengthened, I can't necessarily think it's just some horror story.

In fact, the results of looking at it with "Appraisal" are as follows...

—Fafnir's Heart.

Those who partake of this flesh will be granted infinite life.

“That’s quite a rough explanation it’s giving me. I’m not really sure if this is something I should be putting in Haster’s mouth or not...”

A proper interpretation would be “Eternal youth,” and “Immortality,” except it doesn’t guarantee a single thing besides that.

The powers in this world are filled with malice. I’m well aware of what happens if you jump into these things, swallowing whatever story it tells you.

“Yuuri, what’s going... Hm? What’s that?”

“Haster, are you done reading?”

He unexpectedly showed his face in the kitchen, and I tried to divert the topic by answering with a question.

How might I explain something like this...?

“Yeah, I took a brief look through it already. Rather than that... What is that huge thing?”

“This is, ummm... Something that will probably grant you “eternal youth” and “immortality”.”

“Wha?!”

He opens his eyes in astonishment.

Of course he would. What he sought to eventually obtain, after breaking through the thousand layer labyrinth in the World Tree, was rolling around right in front of him.

“However, I’m not confident in it. In fact, the perfunctory explanation for it only makes me have misgivings.”

“... Tell me more.”

“This is Fafnir’s heart. The heart of a demon dragon that is extremely close to the originator who received the power of the World Tree. According to folklore, the power of “eternal youth,” and “immortality,” dwells within it.”

“Come to think of it, there was a story like that. Perhaps because it’s the first time I’ve seen the real thing in front of my eyes, I didn’t think to make that connection with the legends.”

“The problem is, there are no other points of reference for it. A definite possibility is that it could reduce you to a lump of flesh that “is merely alive,” if things go poorly.”

“However... With this, we could both...”

Haster’s eyes are quivering with some kind of obsession. No, I’m probably only seeing it as an obsession because I’m projecting.

Yes, it’s what *I* desire. With him... Forever... Which is why—

“Haster, this thing is dangerous. But it’s also what may contain a way to extend your lifespan within it.”

“... Yuuri,”

"I... Even though this is dangerous... I think I want you to eat it."

"You don't even need to tell me. The thing I hoped for is right in front of me, after all."

"... I'm sorry."

He was sure to accept it, and I knew that. And yet I, the one who suggested it, now feel sick to my stomach.

I shake my head to cast away my distress. I don't give a *damn* about the morals behind it. As long as I have him by my side, that's all I need.

"Do I have to eat this raw?"

"Most likely... If it's processed in any way, then it'll turn into some different kind of "dish" I would think."

Haster pokes at the springy meat with his finger.

Of course, it seems to take courage to eat a heart bigger than a person's face.

"Rather than the risk of putting some unknown substance in my mouth, that's the part making me resist this the most."

"Certainly... I'll be sure to make a delicious dinner for you, so please pardon me for this."

"I'll be looking forward to that."

With the same knife I used to remove it, I cut a large mouthful of

the heart's meat off.

The dark red meat of the heart looks like it could still move at any moment. In spite of repeated [Freezing] and [Thawing] after its death, even now it appears to be fresh.

In a certain sense it looks delicious... All the more reason I think of it as eerie while I look at it, and unconsciously swallow my saliva.

“Alright... Here I go.”

And thus, he took the forbidden fruit to his lips.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 47

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) September 10, 2017 10 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 47: Eternal Youth and Immortality

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb . wordpress . com](#)

Gulp, goes the sound of the meat being swallowed.

Staying that way, I watch Haster's state for a short while. I can't see any changes in his appearance yet.

Thinking about it, in any case, the only way to test if someone has eternal youth and immortality is to try actually killing them and find out, but... There's no way I could seriously do something like that.

Even if there is some kind of change, we've never had a way to check.

"Fu, fufufu..."

Unknowingly, a giggle leaked from my lips. How stupid is this.

"Kukuku..."

He's laughing too. He probably realized. That we have no way to make sure of it.

"Fufu, AHAHAHAHA!"

"Kufu, fu, HAHAHAHAHA!"

Together we laugh as if we've both gone crazy. Good grief... Did we really get so uncharacteristically worked up just because an item like that was right in front of our eyes?

I feel sorry for him, since he had no choice but to eat raw meat.

"HAHAhahaha... *Gofuuh?!"*

"Haster?!"

All of a sudden, he vomited a huge amount of blood.

Oh no, was it poisonous or something after all?!

His body convulses and shakes, bends backwards, and collapses dangerously. Even after he collapsed, his convulsions don't stop, and the back of his head is hitting the floor hard from those jolts.

"NO! Haster, hang in there..."

I embrace his body in a panic and attempt to hold down his convulsions, but it doesn't have any real effect.

I insert my arm under his head, doing the most I can to keep his head from hitting the floor.

Even putting my whole body weight into holding him down, with how light I am, I easily get flung away.

Using [Telekinesis], I barely manage to hold back his rampage, but since I can't finely adjust my power, I exhaust more energy than usual.

"I'm sorry, *I'm so sorry*... I beg you, don't die on me..."

This was my mistake... I should have checked to see if it was toxic or not beforehand!

I was impatient for results... That's the only reason I can think of.

"Agagaga... Agu... *Gafuuh?!'*"

Mixed in with his tortured cries, it also sounded like he was going to spew something.

When I looked at his face, he was spitting fresh blood from his mouth. Next to it was a dark red piece of meat.

"His tongue?! O-open your mouth, please, I'll immediately [Heal] ..."

While maintaining [Telekinesis], I was going to perform a [Healing] on him, but he can't open his mouth for me.

On the contrary, his muscles are contracting, just smashing his teeth together in a constant bite.

“Open your mouth! Haster... MASTER!”

In panic and confusion I called out to him in the way that was most familiar. Even so he couldn't respond... and while doing so, something similar to white smoke rose from his mouth.

At the same time, the bleeding from the crevices between his teeth stops.

—Is this... Immortality's effect?

If so, then there's at least a ray of hope... And as soon as I thought that, next his nose started bleeding. His eyes, ears, nose; the holes of his body started bleeding.

He was incontinent, he defecated, and it didn't look like it was stopping anytime soon.

“What the heck is happening?! He's gonna die of dehydration at this rate!”

How miserable such a corpse looks was clearly burned into my retina shortly after being transported here.

The corpse of that adventurer who dried up while he was still alive... Does this mean *he's* going to end up that way too...?

“—No way in hell am I letting that happen!”

I know more about his body than anyone else in the world.

The heat of his body, the beating of his heart, the flow of his blood
—I’ve taken it all in during this past month.

I cast [Heal] with everything I have, and attempt to replenish his
lost hydration.

“I absolutely will *not* let you die... Haster... Please... Oh, God... ...”

I sense my magic power rapidly deplete.

As my body’s energy faded, I barely managed to force myself
upright... Throughout the night, until I lost consciousness, I
continued healing him.

~*~

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com

“Yuuri, are you here—? Uwah, what the hell is this?! Yuuri, are you
okay?!”

“Nnn... Uh?”

The next morning, that call brought me back to consciousness.

It’s morning already, but my body doesn’t feel very refreshed. The
full body fatigue characteristic of magic power depletion is showing
up.

Shaking my dull feeling head, I awaken my body—

“... Uwah... Oh no, Haster?!”

The living room of the cottage was a tremendous disaster. Blood, sweat, urine, along with a bunch of other bodily fluids, and even the semen I got so used to seeing are all there.

It's almost like the crime scene of a murder. Did all of this really come from just one person's body?

Underneath my body is, not the body of my master... but a boy who looks to be about 13 or 14 years old, collapsed.

“... Huh?”

“Yuuri, who's that?”

“I-I have no clue.”

Black hair, and a sharply angled appearance. He doesn't look dissimilar to... No, actually he looks *very* similar?

“Nonono, but...”

“What, you've got some idea?”

“Alec, you don't see it...?”

If you're his apprentice, then you should notice! Maybe. But I'm not confident of it myself. Does eternal youth and immortality generally

have an effect of returning to...

“You are absolutely correct with your idea; he’s the former sage, Haster.”

“—?!”

A voice suddenly comes from behind Alec.

The inside of the room is covered in bodily fluids, and even though walking in it makes an unpleasant sloshing sound, neither of us noticed anyone. Not even Alec, who was closest.

“Who’s there?!”

Crying out, he turns around while striking with the great sword he was carrying on his back.

That attack wouldn’t normally be dodged you know? Was there any point in asking who it was?

However, the person there easily stopped Alec’s slashing attack.

Taking a step into the path of the great sword swinging down, he lightly grabs the handle to hold it back.

“Wh-what?!”

Alec is doused in astonishment. His power is being strengthened by “Dragon’s Blood,” so his strength is already raised to six times that of a normal person, and yet this is the result.

The sword being held back with one hand isn't even budging anymore.

Just like Alec being one armed, the boy uses only one arm to hold him back. He's probably doing to it make him realize that his power is simply greater.

"My goodness, are surprise attacks some sort of custom for you people?"

"They aren't. Alec, put the sword away. He's not our enemy. It has been a while, Bart."

"Long time no see. About a month now? Congratulations on enriching your everyday life."

"Those days are now on the verge of collapse though."

"Should I really put my sword away, Yuuri?"

One month ago, I blew this boy to dust, and yet he still lived. Alec, who can purely destroys things with his sword, wouldn't be able to defeat him.

"So then, you said this boy is Haster—Is that true?"

"It's true. I've seen an example of it in the past."

"He's alive... Aahh..."

I breathed a sigh of relief, and tears spilled from my eyes as my tension was relieved.

“*Yeah*, the tears of a deeply moved maiden are *nice*. They’re *much* better than tears of fear.”

“—kh! I don’t care how you feel about that. If you know what’s going on, then please explain!”

“Sure, but do you really want to leave *that* alone?”

“Aah?!”

Pulling up the still collapsed Haster, I look around in a panic.

Uhhh... letting him sleep in the bed when it looks like this would be a problem, so...

“Let me help you out a little bit.”

“Wha...!”

After Bart says just that, a gust blows through, and the sludge in the room was cleaned up in an instant.

In that one instant, he used [Purify] on the dirt, changing it into water, he used [Evaporate], then with [Ventilate] he brought a breeze through to carry the moisture outside, cleaning everything.

Without even making the magic circles appear, in that one instant he used three different spells... I seriously don’t feel like I can win against him.

~*~

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Alec carried Haster to the bed to lay him down, and after I went to tidy up the room, I went to the living room with some tea to listen to what Bart had to say.

And Bart? I wasn't going to let someone like him touch my important person or house, so I had him stand there.

In reality, I don't even want to get tea for this shady guy.

"Oh, but there wasn't much else. Since he ate Fafnir's heart, he now has eternal youth and immortality. That's all, really?"

"... Is that the truth?"

"You'll know if you try killing him. Well, normally the body wouldn't be able to endure it, and he would have died while scattering bodily fluids everywhere though."

So it was something that dangerous? "Appraisal" didn't mention that crucial detail. Good grief!

"Well, a number of factors overlapped, and he safely became part of our little group. I'll start by giving my congratulations."

"What are these 'multiple factors'?"

"Could you at least respond in kind?"

Bart puffed out his cheeks, seemingly unsatisfied. You're not fooling anyone with that young looking expression, you know?

"Yeah, sure, thank you very much. If you're so inclined, would you like to have lunch with us?"

“Wha, can I?!”

“Hey, no way in hell!”

Bart made an unexpectedly happy response, which made Alec angry.

“It’s fine, Alec. Sure, it’ll be my treat. However, it will only be if you give me a proper explanation.”

“Hooray! I’m bad at cooking, so it has been a long time since I’ve had a tasty meal. Let’s see... First off, someone who has eaten Fafnir’s heart normally can’t be saved. We’re clear on that?”

“Yeah, it happened in front of my eyes after all.”

“But he was saved. The reasons for that are probably...

“First, he himself was the perfect “vessel” for it as a person.

Second, his body was already strengthened by the “Dragon’s Blood”.

Third, he earnestly continued his intercourse with *you* this past month.

Fourth, while he was on the verge of death, *you* earnestly continued pouring ridiculous amounts of magic power into him.

“... That is all. I believe these four things were the factors involved.”

Having it presented to me in that itemized format, Haster really was outside the norm. By the way...

“I understand three of those, but what exactly is the reason behind the third one? Is this some kind of Sexual harassment?”

“Not quite. Look, there are things called sexual techniques, right? Neither of you probably know the theory behind them, but what you were doing was similar, so some of your magic power and vitality flowed into him.”

“I-is that what you mean...?”

I have heard of it at least, but knowing that our particular actions were seen by a third party, that is quite embarrassing.

My face turns beet red against my will.

“That’s how it is. Well, from what I saw, it felt like he just barely made it. But since it was a simple imitation, I’d say it went rather well.”

“An imitation... Fafnir was, you mean?”

“Ah, that’s not to say that Fafnir was a fake, you know? I mean that it being an “Eternal youth” and “Immortality” medicine is a sham.”

“Eh, what’s that supposed to mean?”

“The dragon species holding “Eternal Youth” and “Immortality” in their hearts is originally because the founder of the species has “Eternal Youth” and “Immortality”. And that power is said to come from...”

“... The World Tree.”

“Right. In other words, true “Eternal Youth” and “Immortality” is something given directly by the World Tree. Though the dragon species basically has that power within them, it cannot be denied

that it is only indirectly. Hmmm... I suppose rather than an imitation, it would have been better to call it a low quality item?"

Since it was low quality, normally a person can't be saved from it. But Haster, by various happenstances, managed to live on, and won the power. Is that what he means?

"Why are you so knowledgeable about this subject? Who exactly *are* you?"

"Surely you know, don't you?"

Rather than knowing, there's only one possibility. It's an answer I don't really want to think about though...

"In recorded history, there is only one irregular person like me who has won immortality. In which case there's only one answer... You are the dragon king himself, Bahamut, aren't you?"

"You are correct!"

"Oh my god..."

That's why I can't kill him. It's because he's far and away my elder when it comes to "Eternal Youth" and "Immortality".

Moreover, his "Eternal Youth" and "Immortality" wasn't a "cheat product granted by another world's God," but a "legitimate product that exists in this world".

If I had to put it another way, I'm an "imported good," he's "domestically produced," and Haster is a "substitute product," I

suppose?

“So anyway...”

That unbelievable existence, known as Bahamut, looks this way with a sorry look on his face for some reason.

“What is it, elder?”

“Hey, calling me ‘elder’ isn’t really... No, forget that. I don’t like carrots, so I was just thinking I’d like it if you didn’t cook anything with them for lunch.”

“... ..Let’s just promise to face forward, and consider how to make the best of things.”

In response to the stupid request from the dragon king, I replied in a way similar to a certain god from somewhere.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 48

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) September 17, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 48: A Meal with The Dragon King

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb . wordpress . com](#)

“So then, why is *this* guy here with us?”

“Haster, calling someone “this guy” at your first meeting doesn’t leave a good impression.”

A mildly high-strung, tense and high pitched boyish voice. I wonder where that low voice with the calm feeling to it went.

Haster didn’t have any bodily abnormalities when he awoke... I suppose that’s a slightly inaccurate way to put it, but he was rather hungry, so the four of us were having a meal together.

As a now young man, he’s appears to be about the same age as Alec, but he’s also shorter than Alec. He’s baby faced, and his voice isn’t deepened. He’s a young boy. ((shota))

Bahamut looks to be about the same age, so when someone gains “Eternal Youth” and “Immortality,” they probably return to that age.

“She’s riiiiight, I’m not your enemy, seeee?”

“You’re making yourself sound suspicious on purpose, aren’t you?”

“Yeah, actually. I wanted to try putting on a patronizing air, though.”

This bastard seems to be the hedonistic type through and through. It doesn’t look like he’ll get along with the more serious type that Haster is.

I mixed together the pork that I bought and saved before the trip, along with some bear meat I had in storage to make a rather unique hamburg steak, which I then served on the table.

I’ve mentioned this before, but pork aside, beef is a luxury in Mareba. Because it takes more manpower.

That being the case, bear, boar, keratos and other vermin are our main sources of protein.

“So, why did you show up when you did? Isn’t your timing a little *too* perfect?”

“Fuhn? Fhell ahts fefaush...”

“Please, just eat or talk. Pick one.”

“*Chew, chew*”

“... So eating comes first, huh?!”

Does this bastard get off on teasing people?!

“Whoa, whoa, don’t get mad. It’s been a long time since I’ve eaten

such human food, it was just so dream-like is all.”

“Prioritize talking, and answer me.”

“Hmm? Ah, I was just worried about how my nephew was doing.”

“Nephew? You mean Yig?”

So that short-tempered dragon was your relative? You poor thing. She must have been running riot with her private life.

As I send him a look of pity, he continued talking as if he was making an excuse.

“Not to say that we have a direct blood connection, but it’s more the feeling of it. That child’s mother was a bit of a radical so, I figured this would happen eventually. Well, also I figured a country or two would go down with her though.”

Surprisingly, I guess dragons have extremists among them too...? So is he actually more of a moderate?

A moderate type, but his personality is pretty twisted.

“Well yeah. Even dragons have individuality of course. Actually we have an extreme sense of individualism. We don’t give a damn what other people are doing.”

“In which case, the ones who get mixed up in their business are none of your concern.”

“Rather than that... Are you *really* okay, Master?”

Alec still hasn't stopped being cautious around Bahamut. This should go without saying, but please don't bring a great sword to the table. It's a huge nuisance.

Haster hasn't let go of the long sword at his side either, so the dining table is a savage place right now.

It's hard to even taste the meal like this, you know?

"Probably, I guess."

"Probably isn't good enough!"

"Calm yourself, Alec. I'm perfectly fine at the moment."

"Though you say that, it may be similar to my case, but the pattern is slightly different, and it's also different from *her* case. We don't have any other examples to go off of. One of the ancient dragon species being defeated is exceptional in the first place."

"My apologies, for killing it."

"And *you*, causing a sonic boom and firing an arrow at supersonic speed into her open mouth, straight into her brain; you think of some pretty gross things."

"I only intended on scattering the breath attack."

Those arrows are locked away of course. They don't leave any meat behind, so they can't even be used for hunting.

Another good point is they would be overkill on human opponents.

"Even so, I thought this event would happen more quickly. So the truth is, I've been monitoring this cottage from nearby. That's why I could appear with such good timing."

“Why did you think that?”

Haster turned a sharp eyed glare on Bahamut. It doesn't have the heaviness it used to, but it looks like the young sharpness of it has increased... That gaze is chilling.

When he noticed it, he held his fork in his mouth and blankly stared back.

“Well, because of the “Demon Dragon's Heart,” of course? Thoughtless folk like yourself are one thing, but those who carefully consider things like her would be quick to notice it. It would not be strange to eat it greedily right then and there.”

“It's not as if an ancient dragon being defeated is unprecedented. Yet no immortals seem to have appeared from them.”

“Because those who ate it died on the spot. Among those who have defeated one of our level, there were no heroes who continued to live on, yes? It's because they who devoured it died right then and there. That means *you're* the rarest of the rare.”

“So that's why so many heroes come to tragic ends...”

“She worried over it for a whole month. You're quite loved, aren't you, former sage?”

“Damn straight.”

He peeks over and gazes in my direction. I flap my hands in a panic.

Why are you acting like that's totally obvious, and throwing out that embarrassing line?!

“Haster, please stop looking at me like that. It’s making me feel kinda weird.”

“I like what I’m hearing. I’ll keep making you feel even more weird, starting tonight.”

“What are saying?!”

With how you look right now, you just sound like a perverted brat!

... Come to think of it, I wonder if *that* has gotten smaller too?

“Yuuri, what are you looking at?”

“Yep, *what* inde... Uh, I mean, nothing at all, of course?”

“I *know* that’s not true!”

“Yes, yes, thanks for the treat. Both the lovers talk and the meal.”

“Did it meet your tastes?”

“Of course. You’re quite the cook. If the former sage hadn’t married you, I would have been glad to have you.”

“Leave. Now.”

His mood is gradually getting worse. Please don’t fan the flames any more. And take your hand off that sword, Haster!

Moreover, you wouldn’t even make my list of candidates. You’re way too fishy.

“When I consider that you’re Yig’s relative, I don’t mind cooking a meal for you... But could you please not go butting into our lives?

We're newlyweds after all."

"Yep, newlyweds quickly scatter "hazardous substances" everywhere, which I want no part of, 'kay?"

"The only thing scattered everywhere is carrots. I mixed them into the hamburg steak."

"BUHHAH?!"

Bahamut makes a beeline for the toilet. I wonder... Where did this guy's dignity as a hero go?

Haster's not gonna turn into a character that always plays dumb like this, is he...? Uhh, come to think of it, I feel like I've seen bits and pieces of it hiding away in him lately.

After a short while, Bahamut comes back with a worn down face plastered on.

"Ueeeh... Is this your revenge then?"

"Anyway! He's in exactly the condition I wanted him in now, right? He's still human, and not a dragon or some other..."

"Do you think *I'm* human?"

"—h?! But you're..."

When I heard him ask if he was human, "NO" is the only likely answer I could come to.

But doesn't this progenitor of dragons, right before my eyes, clearly have a human appearance and human thoughts?

Calling him human would be no exaggeration. But if he isn't, then even I...

"I am fully dragon. I have experience living as a person, but my values, lifespan, and even how I live are now very different from a person. Even this form is simply a [Transformation] into a person."

"I'm... Not aware of having used any magic like that."

"*You* were originally supposed to die. However, she continued healing you. Thanks to her, you could remain in a "Human form," while you adapted to your "Eternal Youth" and "Immortality"."

"But why did his age regress? Could he not stay as he was?"

The question I've kept holding in. I tried hitting him with it.

I'm still confused about his sudden change. About the appearance he's had since we were married changing.

"“Eternal Youth” and “Immortality” fixes a life to the time when it was most actively growing. For males, it's around 13 to 15. For females it's a little earlier, around 10 to 13 I suppose."

"So that's why he was brought back to this age? ... In that case there's no mistake that Haster has "Eternal Youth" and "Immortality," right?"

"I guarantee it. If you doubt it, you could always remove his head and check."

"As if I could do that."

"All right, we have no more business with you, now leave."

"Hey, do you see how your husband is treating me?"

"Please don't look at me like you're about to cry. You've been purposely agitating him this whole time."

You reap what you sow. This is the result of letting your individualism run wild. Maybe he lost his ability to read the mood.

Seeing me glare at Bahamut's his upturned eyes, Haster speaks out in warning.

"You seem dangerous, so I'll put this out there right now. 'This girl is mine. I'm not giving her to anyone.' got it?"

His body that used to be big enough to wrap around me twice has shrunk, and now he's only big enough to wrap around me about once. Even so, the pressure his gives off is unchanged.

Could this be him wanting to monopolize me? This is a pleasing discovery.

Auu, a completely charmed expression is showing on my face just by thinking about it.

—Aah, I've totally and completely become his, haven't I...

When I wrote my dreams for the future as "spend a lazy, decadent, and dirty daily life with a cute wife," I was called by my homeroom teacher for it. But now look at what's happened to me... I've totally fallen into it.

When he sees me melt, and my expression loosen, Alec breathes out a sigh.

"Master and Yuuri are totally off in their own little paradise, but... I

want to ask you one thing. You don't intend on becoming our enemy, right? You're not thinking about getting revenge for Fafnir or anything like that at all?"

"I'm sure I mentioned how individualistic we are. I'm not considering that at all. But I don't want you hurting the little one I suppose? We are basically from the same tribe after all."

"Yig is already family to us."

"It relieves me to hear that."

Taking a moment, the dragon king sips his after meal tea, and lets out a quick breath.

"Well then, thank you for the meal. I never expected there to be a human who would actually feed me carrots."

"You're quite welcome. It looks like I was able to pay you back."

"Next time I'll treat you to some dragon cooking."

"I'll pass. I feel like it would just be some burnt meat or the like."

"Haha, that's certainly not far from the truth."

Saying that, he stood from his seat, went through the entrance... And disappeared.

—It didn't look like he [Teleported], but he disappeared from our view in an instant.

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

And then, passing by where Bahamut disappeared, another person came rushing in.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 49

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) September 24, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 49: Business Trip Request

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb](#) . [wordpress](#) . [com](#)

The one who visited was mister Oreas, who we had not seen for a month.

Relying on his connection with us, he seems to have come with a job request, but... First off, since Haster's appearance has vastly changed, we shall have him hide for now.

“And that's why I'm here. Yuuri, would you help us out?”

“That's how I usually drag people into things, but unless you give me the full story, I can't say. So please explain it 'politely,' to me, 'from the start'.”

“... *Ugh*, understood.”

According to mister Oreas, after we parted ways, the 'Forest Bear' party headed to the port town of Cornus, and spent some time there.

And then, as if timed perfectly with that, an issue bubbled up... The appearance of the Phantom Thief, “Liviyatan”.

Hey, don't droop your head down like that. They really exist in this world!

"So we, being called 'Wyvern Killing' heroes, received a request to capture the thief."

"Well that is nice; you're getting more work."

"It's not really that great though? Even if our physical abilities increased, we're still middle rank. We can't use our abilities for these kinds of jobs where the opponent sneaks around."

"I guess there wouldn't be much of a way to power through it."

Their opponent isn't going to come out and fight face to face for them in any case. They wouldn't be able to make much use of their strength to handle it.

Their lack of experience probably makes this request a heavy load for them.

"Why did you take on such a complicated request in the first place? I'm sure there were more straightforward extermination requests or the like."

"Kale uh... He drinks too much. We ended up having to take a request quickly. Thanks to that, we didn't have time to wait for something we preferred."

"You guys have way too many characteristic problems."

"I'm well aware. That's exactly why I've come, in shame, to ask the [Sage of Wind] for help."

If you're aware of it, then the first thing I want to say is 'don't just accept it'. Good grief.

"Cornus is pretty far if I remember right, isn't it?"

"Yeah, it's further west than Comb City; it should take about a week."

Alec explained to me. Come to think of it, Cornus is where Alec went to become a knight.

Wouldn't he be more qualified with his knowledge of the area?

"Alec has some experience living in Cornus, you know? I think he would be able to help you more than I could."

"I *was* planning on making this request to Mister Haster. Not much I can do about him being absent."

"... I'm so sorry for being sheltered."

"But boy, the fish was so delicious. Feels like something you'd expect from a port town."

Upon hearing 'fish', my ears perk up in response.

I can't help it, can I? I grew up in Japan, surrounded by ocean, and lived a life of eating fish every day.

Living in the mountains, far from the ocean, eating meat and vegetables every day like this, it makes sense that I would start missing rice and fish.

“Now that I think of it, we haven’t gone on a honeymoon yet.”

“... Huh?”

“No, just talking to myself. Don’t worry about it.”

“So, when will mister Haster be returning?”

“Aahh—, well uhh—“

“He died!”

Abruptly cutting in was a voice I had been hearing a short while ago.

“Where did you come popping out from?! And seriously, please don’t make comments that could be taken as bad omens! Why did you come back in the first place?!”

“Well, I actually realized that I failed to pass something essential on to you.”

In the doorway, standing exactly where he disappeared from before, was Bahamut.

Yeah, he just said one thing, and I already had to lay one retort on after another.

“... And he is?”

“He’s Baha... Bart, is his name. I suppose he’s something like my senior?”

“I had no idea there were other apprentices of mister Haster... I apologize for addressing you rudely. I am called Oreas. I am one

who aspires to walk the path of the magician.”

“My, quite the polite one. *Way* different from *you* folk.”

“Shut it. ‘course I’d attack you with the way you just appear like that.”

Though he regarded Bahamut suspiciously, mister Oreas immediately changed his attitude when he heard the world ‘apprentice.’

Isn’t his attitude a little different from how he treats me though?

Also, it seems Alec is indeed still on high alert. Not knowing at what moment he appeared is probably making him mentally squirm as a warrior.

“Why are you being so polite with him, and not with me?”

“How to put this... you’re oddly easy to talk to. It feels wrong to treat you like you’re above me.”

Aah—, it might just be that a subtle hint of *fascination* is leaking out. The ‘Sealing Magic Mirror’ is something Haster made in a rush in the early days, after all.

It comes off easily in the shape of glasses; it might be best to think of a different form for it.

“So? What is it you forgot to pass to me, Bart?”

“Right, right, actually it’s *this* thing...”

Saying that, the dragon king Bahamut sticks his hand into his pants and digs around between his legs... What am I even watching?

When he removed his hand from inside his clothes, he was gripping something like an old parchment.

“Where were you keeping that?!”

“Hm, weelll... I figured if I put it in there, the he-sage would surely get angry.”

“Please don’t think of storage places based on how to make people angry.”

“Excitement and amusement are the spices of life, aren’t they?”

“We’ve only just met, but I can already tell. Making jokes is probably all you do in life.”

“Yep.”

Don’t affirm it! And what kind of life is that?! You’re not a human, right? On top of that, even Alec quipped at you to cap it off.

This is no good. Dealing with this guy is just gonna make you go mad, and in a different way than Haster. Let’s hurry and finish this business of his, and then get him to leave.

I snatch the parchment out of his hands, and check what’s inside... Its contents was one magic circle.

It’s complex, intricate... And I can’t understand its substance at a glance.

“What is this?”

“... .. What... Is—No.”

I was going to ask ‘what is it?’, but I have my pride in being called the acting ‘Sage’. Without asking, let’s try using “Appraisal” to see through it.

Huh? Foul play? Nonono, it’s one of those things we call ‘cheats’. Could you please say it’s ‘effective use of my abilities’?

Mister Oreas doesn’t seem to know what it is either, so it must not be a commonly known magic, but... Actually, this spell is way too advanced, isn’t it?

It meddles with a substance, causes a change... and keeps it that way? Moreover the range is limited to contact. No, actually it’s limited to the caster?

“Its contents are... [Mutation]—No, [Transformation]?”

“Oh, very well deduced. It’s a spell that shouldn’t be spread among people though.”

“But this... It’s not finished, is it? Whoever uses this will die.”

The spell in this magic circle doesn’t have a shred of protection for the caster inscribed in it.

In other words, if used to transform the body, the damage caused by that shock will put the caster’s life in danger.

“Yep, I suppose so. But don’t you think some people could get through it just fine?”

“No way! If someone’s fine after using a spell like this, they could basically be called immortal, right?”

“—I see. That’s what this is.”

If it’s magic that kills its user, then it just has to be used by someone who doesn’t die. If it’s Haster or myself, we could use it without any problems.

“It would seem there is a way to use it. Thank you very much.”

“Weeeelll, you did treat me to a delicious meal, so we can call it even now. The carrots are a separate matter.”

“You’re going to hold that against me, huh. If you’re too picky, then you won’t live very long, you know?”

“How am I supposed to live longer than I already do?!”

I won’t lose out when it comes to playing the fool. I have seen M-1 and the like.[1](#)

“Anyway, it looks like I’ll be able to find a way to use this. As thanks, I’ll make something for you without carrots next time.”

“Hooray! Then I’ll be back tonight.”

“Isn’t that a little fast?!”

No good. I really can’t follow the rapid fire barrage from a natural idiot. I need to drive mister Oreas and everyone else out of here for now.

I mean, I just got my hands on an interesting spell!

“Anyway, Haster’s current engagement will keep him away for a few days, so I’m sorry, but could you come back another day mister Oreas?”

“Yes, I suppose. Oh, I didn’t mean to ask for the impossible. I shall come visiting here some other time.”

“Now you, appetite devil; we don’t have any more food here, so please, go away. I want to study ‘this,’ and you’re wasting my time.”

“Aren’t you being a little *too* honest?!”

When talking with this guy, I don’t feel even the slightest need to gloss things over.

In a sense, he could be called a prodigy at pulling out a person’s true nature I suppose? If he’s doing it on purpose, then that’s amazing.

“Weeell fine. In that case I’ll leave now. See you next time. Well then, tonight.”

“You were serious about that?!”

“Nope, joking.”

“Get out of here.”

I really can’t read him. Not his intentions, his expressions, nor his mood.

“The door is that—and he’s gone already.”

“He vanished...?!”

Like usual, I can't tell exactly when he disappears. It seems like he's blocking our recognition of it or something.

Alec and mister Oreas, who saw this for the first time, both dropped their jaws in shock.

Their gaping open mouths looked a little too stupid, so I closed them with the egg lade I used for cooking.

Alec aside, I still can't touch mister Oreas directly after all.

"Who in the world... is he?"

"Well, he's just like that. He has amazing ability, but mentally he's a bit off-kilter I guess."

"Isn't that... A really dangerous person then?"

"I—guess so."

"Since he'll definitely see through what you're doing at some point..."

Alec, are you looking at him from the perspective of a rival? He is basically a hero, so you're setting a pretty high bar for yourself.

He doesn't look like it at all, but he's the first hero of this world, who challenged a thousand floor labyrinth with one hundred braves, and was the only survivor.

Moreover he has knowledge of magic that I, of course, don't know, but that even Haster doesn't know too.

What does the world look like to him, after living for thousands of years I wonder?

Of course something like that would bother me. Both I, and

Haster... We'll be walking the same path as him from now on.

"I'm feeling this anxious from the get-go...? Is this what they call the 'marriage blues'?"

"Yuuri, it's definitely not."

"Now that you mention it, I heard you were married, but... Uhhh... I mean... You're really an adult?"

"How rude! I became a true adult just a while back!"

I certainly still look like a little girl though! I've already cut off all hope of growing though!

But I've been walking together with him for a proper five years. We've done a heap of things together.

That's why I'm sure, with my appearance not mattering, he chose me.

"So what mister Haster took in wasn't an 'apprentice,' but a 'wife,' then?"

"Wife..."

Blood rushes to my head from that one word. I'm still not used to it.

"*Ahem*, anyway, I'll need to plan on staying in Mareba for a while."

"Mareba doesn't have any lodging facilities though. Maybe you could stay at mister Halt's house? Or if you need to, you could come by my place?"

“Your home is still just that little shack though, right Alec? You have some decent income, so you would really be better off getting a decent house.”

“It’s no trouble for my lifestyle, so it’s fine as is. And Marle comes over sometimes to clean the place, so it’s tidy too.”

“So you have secured a love shack, huh... Make sure you wait until she grows up, okay?”

“I ain’t gonna do nothin’ like that?! I’m not like Master.”

The moment that carelessly slipped from Alec’s mouth, a dreadful bloodthirsty feeling could be felt coming from the floor... Aah, Haster’s angry, isn’t he?

“Ahwawawa... No uhh, I didn’t really mean...”

“You don’t have to panic about it; it’s not like he’s going to *actually* harm you. He will hurt you enough to make you feel like dying though.”

“That’s exactly what I don’t want!”

“Uhh, anyway, I’ve had a long trip. I’d like to rest at a nice place, so I’ll pass on your offer.”

It would seem that, being a Magician, mister Oreas didn’t notice the bloodthirstiness coming from the basement.

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And so, having driven Alec and mister Oreas away, I immersed

myself in studying magic together with Haster.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 50

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) October 1, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 50: Inspecting the Transformation Magic

Author's Note: This former sage, no mercy!

Translator's Note: *Sigh*, author...

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After driving away our visitors, Haster and I began inspecting the magic circle.

It's kinda been a while since we've done this... The mood is similar to back when I was an apprentice. Though the other half of our pair turned into a shorty.

“This magic circle's lack of protection for the body is going to be a problem after all. The whole purpose is to [transform] it, which is probably why no protection was added. And it looks like the effect length is around 1 day.”

Young boy Haster is in serious mode as he investigates the magic circle.

So he had this kind of face when he was young... I guess it's cool in its own way?

“What’s wrong, Yuuri? You should be looking at the magic circle, not me.”

“Ah, I’m sorry. I’m not used to seeing you look this way, so I just...”

“Well, my lowered height and such certainly feel a little off. But it balances well with your stature, which makes it just right.”

Saying so, he reaches his hand out to embrace me around my shoulders—

“—Hyah?!”

I ended up rejecting that hand.

Uh... What’s going on?

“... H-huh?”

“Don’t tell me... Yuuri?”

Eh? Could that reflex have happened as a rejection of him?

His appearance may be different, but this is *Haster*... Huh?

“Haster, I’m sorry. I’m fine, so...”

I can't let this happen. Timidly, gently I bring my head to his body.

Upon doing so, the moment I felt his body temperature, my body began clattering and trembling.

My head starts pounding, my stomach hurts as it twists in knots; it feels like I'm going to puke...

"Enough, that's enough, get away."

—I was pushed away by Haster.

He looks like he's about to cry as he gazes at me, whose expression is pale and body tensed.

"I'm sorry. I'll definitely be able to accept you, so... I'll be fine, so..."

"No, you don't need to force yourself. My body ended up like this. It's not strange for you to so strongly reject it."

"But..."

"It's not the husband's role to ask the impossible of the wife. Besides, the solution is right here, isn't it? So you don't need to worry about it."

He points to the parchment on the desk, and tells me that to wrap it up. It's an important subject, and yet he's saying that so carelessly.

Could it be that Bahamut predicted this situation and gave us this

magic? But...

“If you use this magic... You’ll die.”

“I turned “Immortal”, didn’t I?”

Now that he mentions it, I haven’t “Appraised” him yet. If I took a look with this, we would have known the results right away, but... Anyway, let’s take a peek.

—“Wind Attribute Magic”, “Magic Tool Creation”, “Eternal Youth”, “Immortality”

And surprise, he now has 4 *gifts*. He has become a fellow cheater. It felt like he was a cheater already though.

“You certainly do have “Eternal Youth” and “Immortality”. But that doesn’t mean you don’t feel pain. You’re different from me. It’s possible that you could go crazy from the pain...”

The reason I can take enough agony to die from it and still be fine is because I have “Adaptability”. If that wasn’t here, I probably would have gone mad long ago.

Going insane and yet being unable to die—even if he has “Eternal Youth” and “Immortality”, the possibility that he could fall into that situation still exists.

“Now that you mention it, there’s no “pain tolerance” section in

this. Could we modify the magic circle?”

“It’s absurdly complex. Modifying it would probably be a bit difficult... But I might be able to manage adding to it...”

“Add to it you say, but with how dense this is, there’s no space to inscribe anything in.”

It would probably be impossible to push back my physiological rejection of him overnight. In which case, for us to touch each other, we just need to get him back to his ‘previous appearance’.

But this magic circle is something that forcibly transforms the body. Normally it would literally cause enough agony to kill, but he’s “immortal”.

The problem is if he’ll be able to bear enough pain to make him go crazy, so if I add the ‘Analgesia’ spell to it, he should be able to manage it.

“What about deploying two magic circles, and joining them together?”

“The only one adept enough to do something like that is you.”

“It’s not like it’s *that* difficult... Hmmm...”

He can only deploy one magic circle. Or perhaps I should say I’m the abnormal one for being able to deploy two of them.

Anyway, building [Analgesia] into it is a requirement. The problem is that [Transformation] doesn’t have any space for that in it.

He can’t activate it by himself... Actually, he’s not really going to be activating it alone?

[Analgesia] is a spell that was originally developed as a surgical anesthetic, and it can be cast on others, so... In that case, I can just cast it, can't I?!

"Haster, wouldn't it be fine if *I* cast [Analgesia]?"

"Ooh!"

Both he and I have a tendency to go out of our way to do things alone.

... Because our loner periods were long.

"In that case, first we'll experiment. It's scary doing it so suddenly, so how about I try just [Transforming] my finger?"

He makes a subtly cowardly proposal. No, it's good to be careful you know?

And the result: we successfully changed it to a 'nail-less finger' without causing pain.

The problem is...

"Haster, do you know your own appearance?"

"I look at myself in the mirror plenty. When arranging my hair and beard. Oh hey, let's try growing a beard."

"Please forget the beard. It's prickly and it hurts."

"Do you not like beards?"

“I don’t like pain.”

“Not being able to kiss would be a problem... I’ll be careful from now on.”

Please stop getting so depressed over a beard. You had plenty of dignity without one you know?

Not a shred of it remains right now though.

“Being “Immortal” and able to use [Transformation] without pain, I can see all sorts of dreams spreading out before me. I could even morph into a dragon or something, right?”

“Theoretically, you probably could. Seeing as Bahamut [Transforms] himself into a person, you can probably ignore volume limitations too.”

“Come to think of it, can’t you transform too, Yuuri?”

““Golden Ratio” would probably change me right back. Even if I [Transform], it would last maybe a few seconds I suppose?”

“No huge breasts then, huh...”

“So you prefer them large...?”

Please, don’t mutter that seriously while looking so disappointed. My flat chest is a cause of annoyance for me too.

When I turned into a girl I wanted to try saying ‘boobs are so soft —!’ too.

I suppose it could be called a dream of mine.

“No, right now ‘Yuuri’s’ are what I like.”

“Kgh, you always pull out the surprise attacks...”

In response to his surprise attack, my head boiled in an instant. It’s not fair.

“Well, no big deal, right? Right then, I’ll be back to my original state in a moment, okay? The [Analgesia] casting please.”

“Understood. Please be careful, okay?”

“Once the spell starts taking effect, being careful won’t amount to shit though.”

While listening to his helpless complaint, I activated [Analgesia].

And then, his [Transformation] activated too—

~*~

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Successfully returning his body back to how it was, we were in Haster’s room that night.

“Haster, is your body really feeling all right?”

“It’s all right, no problems. In fact, with my body being young inside, I’m feeling even better than usual. And also well, there are other things... You better be ready for tonight.”

“Restrain yourself, please.”

Well, even if he’s talking like a total sadist, he fundamentally won’t do something I truly don’t like, I’m sure...

As usual, I do calisthenics on the bed, loosening my body up before sleeping.

“But why are you doing calisthenics?”

“You’re the one who told me to. Two years ago! ‘Your body is stiff, so do some calisthenics,’ you said.”

“You’re keeping quite faithful to that then. Back when I was in training, I basically just slacked off though.”

“Besides, if I don’t loosen myself up, things get rough. In a lot of ways.”

“Aah, right. Your body is pretty small.”

Bend forward, twist, bend the upper body back... Ah, HEY! Don’t come and touch my chest!

“What do you think you’re rubbing?!”

“Ah, well, I was just thinking you’re always flat, but when you bent backwards, your ribcage really stuck out.”

“Yeah, my chest muscles are thin too... You really do like them bigger?”

“A man does not go back on his word. ‘Yuuri’s breasts’ are what I prefer.”

I'm not sure if I should feel happy or disappointed, but that manly remark was really unnecessary, you know?!

While I continue my calisthenics with a slightly sullen look, he gazes at me with an impish smile.

I wonder what's so funny?

"But you know... Doing calisthenics in the nude is surprisingly erotic, isn't it?"

"Shut yer trap. If I didn't take everything off, then you would just muddy it all up, wouldn't you?! My pajamas have already been annihilated."

"Just consider it part of your daily education."

"Education like that can go die."

Once he's in 'running wild' mode, restraint means nothing to him.

Getting sloppy, stained, and torn, my usual pajamas have all been disposed of.

"Okay, how about we get this started."

"Get *what* started?!"

Maybe he got excited when I bent forward with my legs spread?

Slowly he takes off his clothes... Takes off... Uh, whaaa?!

“H-Haster... Umm... What exactly... Is that?”

“Yeah, since we put so much work in to being able to [Transform], I tried rearranging things a bit.”

“Why are there two of... Moreover, they seem about twice as large as usual!”

“It’s a man’s ideal.”

Being a former man, I understand, but that’s only as the one putting it in! It’s not based on the idea that I would be the one it’s put into!

Why would you work so hard towards applying it in such a weird way?!

As might be expected, this makes even *me* draw away. Uh, NO, stay back, get away?!

“U-uhh... that’s...”

“Your frightened expression is fascinating too you know?”

Low and cool, Haster’s usual attractive voice. The voice that always brought me calm is now dropping me to the pits of despair.

Today there’s ‘something’ like a carnivorous beast hunting its prey lurking in... No, it most certainly feels like he’s going to devour me now!

“Haster, *that* is something even I don’t want. Stop this, please!”

“Come now, we have to confirm its functionality to see what it’s capable of. It’s an experiment, a magic experiment.”

“That reason isn’t going to pass you know?!”

I retract my previous statement.

He is perfectly fine with doing things I don’t like. Particularly sexual things.

“Sorry, let me off on this... This really isn’t going to work... In fact the size makes it impossible!”

“Relax, “Adaptability” will get you used to it in no time.”

Haa, Haa, he raggedly breathes as he closes in... He gives off the impression that he’s gone a little crazy—

“AH—————!?”

Yuuri: “Maybe we should consider this getting sent to *Nocturne* about now?”

Haster: “W-we’re still in the clear, I’m sure.”

((T.L: *Nocturne* refers to *Syosetu*’s sister site for R-18 content.(Thank you *xTachibana*, and *Yukkuri* for the info)))

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 51

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) October 8, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

Act 3, Chapter 51: Before Departure

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb . wordpress . com](#)

The next day, Haster and I headed towards Mareba to inform mister Oreas we would take up his request.

To see how convenient [Transform] is, Haster turned into a horse, and I'm riding him.

I'm riding him without any trouble, which means his young boy form is no good, but I'm totally fine if he's a horse...?

"Yuuri, it could be dangerous if you don't ride properly you know?"

"... Whose fault is that? My butt really hurts. As does everything from my naval down."

"One of those things that comes back to haunt you I suppose."

"Bahamut left a terrible spell with me..."

"Even I wouldn't say something like 'let's do it while I'm a horse,' so don't worry."

"Why did that idea even come to mind? That actually makes me *more* worried. I would definitely die from that."

Perhaps thanks to him becoming a horse with a splendid physique, we descended the mountain that usually takes 3 hours to get down from in less than 2 hours.

Once near the village, [Transform] was cast again to return him to human form. Of course I checked to make sure there weren't two of *those* attached.

"Isn't it bigger than usual?"

"It was something like this, right?"

"The difference between imagination and reality, I suppose."

Yeah, I wasn't being shy about it from the start, but in the places where our thoughts directly connected, I ended up corrupted...

After walking a short way, the village's entrance came into view.

As usual, mister Kime was standing as the gatekeeper. That guy should be a mainstay of the garrison, but does he just have a bunch of free time?

"Good morning, mister Kime."

"Morning, missus Albine."

"Muu... Referring to me that way still makes me kinda embarrassed."

"HAHA, you'll get used to it eventually. Oh, good morning to you too, Haster."

"Yeah, morning. I see I'm being treated as an appendix here."

“Ladies first, as they say.”

Since Haster took me as his wife, improper misconceptions about his sexual disposition have arisen, and it feels like his distance from the villagers has shrunk as a result.

In exchange, it feels like women with daughters have taken *more* distance from him though.

Perhaps it's because seeing some of a person's faults makes it easier to be friendly with them? Before he was a perfect superhuman after all... Thinking that far, I recalled his misconduct from last night.

“... That's probably what it is.”

“Not sure what you mean, but when you make that face, you're usually thinking something rude.”

“Bring your hand to your chest and think a bit, please. I'm sure something will come to mind.”

“Hmm?”

He places his hand flat against my chest.

“Who said anything about *my* chest...?”

“I figured it would feel better than my own chest.”

“Mister Haster, I'm going to have to ask you *not* to grope little girls at the village entrance.”

“Ah, sorry.”

A vein bulges on my head, while he nonchalantly replies, and mister Kime looks like he's about to vomit sand while retorting Haster's behavior.

I take back what I said. Their suspicions of him are not misconceptions; he knows exactly what crimes he's committing.

"Out shopping today? I'd thought you went shopping just the other day while the banquet was still going on though?"

"No, we have business with Oreas. I heard he's staying with mister Halt."

"Oh, that magician guy! Come to think of it, he has a similar atmosphere as you *used to* have."

"Why did you add "used to" in there?"

Haster glares at mister Kime reproachfully.

But being seen that way is natural for someone who grabs a woman's chest in front of other people.

"I mean, y'know... Ahahaha."

"Well whatever. That's why we're here, so may we go in?"

"There are no gates that would turn Haster away in this village. Go right ahead."

"My thanks."

Entering the village and heading down the way towards mister Halt's house, I try asking him a bit about yesterday's conversation.

He was hiding in the basement yesterday, so there are probably parts he didn't hear, which is why I'm checking.

"You more-or-less understand what he said?"

"Yeah, the main point would be a phantom thief needs eliminating. They've been rather unusual these days."

"So people who call themselves phantom thieves appear somewhat regularly?"

"Quite a few, as far as ones who call themselves such go. They're not the ones citizens tend to be afraid of, but it's kind of like a title showing their status..."

It's not very high praise, but I suppose they're *amazing* thieves with some type of charisma to them?

However, they seem to be something that spring up with a fair level of frequency.

"Have you ever caught them before Haster?"

"A few. Well, those ones didn't live up to expectations. Besides, most of my achievements were in magic beast exterminations, so there aren't all that many I've met."

"In other words, you're saying you haven't had much experience dealing with them either. Hmmm, will this go all right?"

I feel reluctant about sending him out on a job against a hooligan when he doesn't have much experience with it.

“Moreover, I’d like to try out how strong my body is now. How much have my abilities have changed, and how much influence does [Transformation] have?”

“So your basic physical abilities, and what kind of influence [Transformation]’s changes to your body have on that?”

“If I fail at magic beast extermination, then lives are on the line, but against a thief, there probably won’t be any battles to the death. Even if I fail, all I lose is my reputation.”

He spoke lightheartedly to me and I suppressed my slight anxiety while we arrived at mister Halt’s house.

For me, I have problems with that, so my feelings of not wanting to take this on were gradually getting stronger, but...

Even so, we can’t turn back after coming this far. Upon knocking on the door, I could hear Marle’s voice coming from inside.

“... Whoops, I’m not gonna take a direct hit from the door opening or something cliché like that you know?”

Lately I’ve grown accustomed to my tendency towards being joke material. I take a step back to guard against that kind of gag unfolding.

Just as expected, the door flew open and... Whoa, if I was standing in front of the door just then, I think being knocked out would have been the least of my worries?

And from inside, Marle—

“Ah, STOP!”

“... Eh?”

With frightening speed, something flew out from inside... And along with a loud *thud*, rammed straight into my stomach.

“Aww sheesh, Yig! I know you’re happy, but you hit her way too hard!”

“HUUEEEeeehh...”

It’s been a long time since I last barfed.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

“Do you have some sort of grudge against me Yig...?”

“*Shagya*—”

“Certainly, it was wrong to leave you alone for three days in Solkalis, but Haster was the perpetrator of that. I had nothing to do with it.”

“*Agya*—”

“Driving you out of the cottage as soon as we got back was his fault too. I had—”

“Stop piling the blame on me for what happens to Yig. I was wrong, I know.”

Having been led into the living room, I was earnestly lecturing Yig, but Haster seemed to be taking damage for some reason.

Feeling somewhat refreshed, I pet Yig's head, and when we were waiting for mister Oreas, Yig slowly left through the window.

"... What is he up to?"

"Ah! Don't you dare, Yig!"

"Oh my?"

Marle rushes towards the entryway in a panic.

After a moment, a scream could be heard along with a sound radiating violence.

"—Uoh! You again, shrimp! I was *called* here today you know?! And heck, I could die from that breath! Are you trying to kill me?!"

"Gya—!"

"Yig, bad kids do not get dinner!"

I see, Alec came over, so Yig went to stake out the territory. I'm glad he's so faithfully following what I told him to do.

Well, this is something like parental affection. I feel sorry for Alec, but having obstacles can turn into a spice I've heard.

"Should we... Leave them like that?"

"Oh, mister Oreas. It's been a day."

“There seemed to be a racket near the entrance last night too, but is it like this every hour here?”

“It’s probably generally like that. Yig’s all fired up too; it would be boorish to throw cold water on his hardworking attitude.”

“Alec... You have my pity...”

Why are you looking into the distance, Haster?

“Damn lizard, I’ll turn you into dried meat this time!
ELECTROPLATE!”

“*FUGYA*—!”

FWOOM, BLAM, BWOOM, went the sound effects that felt discordant with the quiet village.

—Maybe it’s about time we should stop them?

Upon thinking that while sipping tea—

“Even though I keep telling you to stop, you... I HATE YOU BOTH!”

Right along with Marle’s angry voice, the noise came to a sudden halt.

The obedience training seems to be going well. For Yig, and Alec both.

~*~

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Taking a pause, we greeted Alec and Marle who came to the living room, and it became tea time.

Even now Yig is squeezed between the two sitting on the sofa, showing how accustomed he is to his work as a guardian.

“Mister Haster, it has been a while.”

“It’s great to see you in good health too.”

“First, I congratulate you on your marriage. Unfortunately I did not prepare a congratulatory gift for you though.”

“That’s nothing to worry about. My partner is Yuuri anyway. Our lifestyle hasn’t changed much from how it always has been.”

“What exactly to you think you’re saying about my momentous decision?!”

I pound my fists against Haster who spouted pretty terrible things from his lips. He didn’t take any damage with my arm strength, as was already assumed.

Marle looks our way enviously. Alec looks like he just swallowed a bunch of sugar whole.

“Did you happen to hear what we are asking of you?”

“Yuuri informed me. No problems there.”

“In that case, you coming here means—“

“Yeah, I think we’ll take your request.”

“My thanks! I figured this is a little outside the scope of our muscle-brains.”

“Now I can relax,” is what mister Oreas’ relieved expression showed.

Jack and Kale probably aren’t suited for anything outside strength jobs.

“Come to think of it, what about miss Bella and mister Bhav? Those two should be able to respond well to this type of case, right?”

“Lady Yuuri... For example, half a month ago, were you be able to handle your usual jobs...?”

“Yeah, being newlywed... It corrupts people after all.”

Why are *you* responding, Haster?

Ah well, certainly your depravity from half a month ago is a topic that could last a lifetime.

“Half a month ago, huh... Certainly... It felt like decent human functioning had ceased. For me, and him.”

“Which means those two...?”

“Well yeah. I wouldn’t say they’re getting along as well as you two, though.”

“Well that’s fantastic. We’ll have to give our congratulations to

them.”

“Is it really something to celebrate though... I wonder...?”

Cold sweat drips from mister Oreas. Is there a problem?

“How do I put this... If I say the word “training” comes to mind from them, would you get it?”

“Ah—...”

Miss Bella must have commenced her *ideal boyfriend development* plan. Rest in peace, mister Bhav.

“Hey Master, if you’re headed to Cornus, then I can...”

“Unfortunately Alec, you’ll have to stay put. You just got back from a long vacation a month ago; do you think you’d get to take another one so soon?”

“Ugh... I guess you’re right.”

“I think the ones heading to Cornus will be Yuuri, myself, and Yig as well. I leave the village in your hands.”

“Yeah, leave it to me!”

Even though he was disheartened when he heard that he would have to stay here, the shine quickly came back to his face when his Master’s trust was put on him.

He’s still a bit of a child I suppose.

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com

And so, after finishing up the small meeting and delivering an urgent month's worth of rings to Gusta in the magic tool shop for selling, we started heading towards Cornus.

Alec: "Wait, is that the only appearance we get?"

Yuuri: "In the end, you *are* in supporting roles after all."

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 52

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) October 15, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 52: The Phantom Thief's Activity?

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb . wordpress . com](#)

The next day we started heading towards Cornus together with mister Oreas.

Ahh, is my life of laziness, obscenity, and decadence over after just one month? Well, it was a little different from what I dreamed of, so I'm not exactly reluctant to have it end.

"But you know, last time it was Solkalis, and next is Cornus? All we've been doing is traveling lately."

"There was a month between though? Besides, there's actually a lot that happened over here. Alec, before coming here, would have had a harder daily life, for example."

"I suppose him having a more robust body is thanks to our trip. Do you think I'll get a little stronger too?"

"A Yuuri who isn't frail seems a little off... The Yuuri who made a bunch of crying noises like a bird before, that's the cute one."

"Mister Oreas, this is the true character of the sage. He's a degenerate."

“Hey, don’t drag me into this...”

This time our itinerary involves riding our own carriage.

We traded the large carriage we purchased last time with the village chief, mister Halt. All he had on hand was the small type of carriage always used for purchases.

Mister Oreas focused on speed of travel, so he rode to Mareba by horse, but since we don’t know how long we’re going to be staying, and have quite a bit of luggage, we can’t do that.

Mister Oreas is riding next to our carriage on horseback.

Haster and I are sitting alongside each other in the drivers seat. Yig is sleeping on my lap.

“It seems we’ll be taking things slowly, but will they be okay over there?”

“Oh, our enemy this time strangely leaves ‘notices,’ so there shouldn’t be any issues.”

“That’s a *serious* ‘Phantom Thief’ affectation right there.”

“Up to there is all well and good, but...”

He hesitates to continue, with a sour look on his face. I wonder if there’s some kind of problem?

“Liviyatan sends out notices like an old-fashioned phantom thief, but... In spite of that, Liviyatan is the type with a slanted standpoint that laughs while jumping clear over you.”

“Slanted standpoint?”

“We should have plenty of time during the trip, so why don’t I tell you about our target?”

“Oooh, you’re going to tell us stories about a phantom thief?!”

Phantom thieves were a popular thing in Japan after all.

Hearing stories about a real life phantom thief, my eyes just won’t stop sparkling.

“Apparently the first appearance happened about three months ago. The first target was a jewel in the house of a rich man in Cornus from what I hear.”

“Hoho, quite conventional.”

“In response to the sudden notice, at first they say he thought it was some kind of joke, but just in case, he replaced it with an imitation.”

“That’s an equally conventional precautionary measure.”

“When the day on the notice arrived, nobody appeared... He decided it really *was* a joke, and the day he switched the jewel back, Livyatan appeared, laughing loudly, and apparently went to steal the jewel.”

“Wow, so the thief saw through the fake.”

“Nope, Livyatan went and stole that fake...”

“Huh?”

So the reason it didn’t get stolen *wasn’t* because it was switched out?

What the hell is this all about?!

“In response to the rich man shouting, ‘How cowardly of you to not appear on the day of your notice!’, Livyatan apparently responded, ‘Eh? You mean it wasn’t today?’”

“... The thief just got the date wrong?!”

“After a long and brutal runaround, since only the fake was stolen, the cost of security caused the biggest loss apparently.”

“Sounds like a hack.”

“The next appearance was one month later. This time the target was supposed to be a goddess statue owned by a different wealthy individual.”

“Now there’s a big target. Did the thief get the date wrong again?”

“Nope, the house next door to the one who got the notice had a dubious ceramic cat stolen from them.”

“Why the one next door...?”

“After a while, the cat statue was apparently returned. The attached message said, ‘I made a mistake. I’m sorry.’”

“So this time the thief mistook the house...”

Just how much of a klutz *is* this phantom thief...? There are neither dreams nor nightmares in this.

Actually, it seems like this thief is a professional comedian, so maybe we would be better off sending a talent scout over?

“Well, after all that, the damage is pretty minor, but it’s awfully difficult to respond to actions that can’t be anticipated at all. And so, a request was sent in to the guild.”

“Certainly, such clumsy moves one after another can’t be predicted very easily.”

“I’ve got it. The culprit is Yuuri.”

“What are implying, Haster?!”

I sent a single serious punch towards him after he poked fun at me. There was no damage though.

“The third time was about one week before I left Cornus?”

“So there was a third time. I feel like I’d rather not hear any more.”

“As you might expect, after a third time the thief was seemingly caught.”

“Wow, how did that happen?”

“While running away, the thief was struck by a carriage, and knocked unconscious.”

Mister Oreas concludes with a hollow look in his eyes. My eyes feel the same way.

Ah, the sky is so blue...

“The thief was caught and put in prison, but somehow escaped the same day.”

“But if the thief was caught then you should know what the person looks like, right?”

“About that... Apparently everyone involved couldn’t remember a damn thing about the thief. Or maybe I should say they couldn’t

remember the thief's face... From the looks of it, all they can remember is that the thief is a woman."

"[Recognition Blocking], or [Memory Erasure]... Either one would be high level magic. Perhaps she's more skilled than we realize?"

"Yeah, Which is why we decided we wouldn't be able to catch her, and concluded that we should seek your assistance, Haster."

"Because I'm a hot-blooded magician too. There aren't many ways to respond in arresting that kind of opponent."

He has a bitter look on his face, but in contrast my own interest was piqued.

Memory manipulation type magic is something I've hardly heard anything about after all.

"How interesting. I would absolutely love to catch her and have a chat."

"Hmm, all I can remember about that type of magic is it had nothing but a lot of difficult spells."

"Well, I would be happy to expand my repertoire. To say nothing of how someone who holds the title of 'Sage' by itself is a deterrent."

"We can't stay in Cornus forever, you know."

"I understand that."

Memory manipulation type magic though? If used right, it could make disguising Haster easier.

[Transformation] changes the body itself, so there aren't many worries about it being seen through, but we have to cast it together.

Also, if we don't have to use [Transformation], then I won't have to check to make sure he doesn't use it for weird stuff...

"Well anyway, this type of enemy is probably more suited for Yuuri than for me."

"Is that so?"

"Yeah, in fact, the 'we don't know what she'll do next' point is something that Yuuri is also particularly good at."

"I see, so that's what you mean..."

"Hey jerkbags, I *will* make you wish you never opened your big mouths...!"

I glare at the two of them reproachfully. But *we don't know what she'll do next*, huh... Actually, Bahamut would probably be more suited to that.

Come to think of it, he said he was monitoring us. Does that mean he's nearby even now?

As I slowly start looking cautiously at our surroundings, the two of them look at me suspiciously.

"What are you doing?"

"Well, I was just wondering if Baha—Uh, *Bart* is nearby."

"Now that you mention it, he did say he was keeping watch..."

Haster's attention immediately tightens up. This side of him really is pretty cool.

“Appraising” a ‘space’ puts too much of a burden on me, so I used [Far Sight] to search the surroundings, but I don’t see him anywhere.

But then, I don’t think he would conceal himself in a way that could be detected by such a rough search.

“Just searching is futile, huh...”

“I guess so. At the very least, he’s not lacking in ability.”

“Are you certain we’re being tailed by someone?”

Mister Oreas seems worried. Come to think of it, our band is entirely made up of magicians.

It makes sense he would be worried when he doesn’t have his usual specialists with him.

“Yeah, by Bart. He’s following us, but he doesn’t appear to be hostile, so it shouldn’t be all that dangerous. For now.”

“He’s just hanging around us because he thinks it could be interesting, which is no laughing matter though.”

“Bart... Oh, wasn’t he the one who came to attack you near Solkalis?”

“He didn’t come to attack me. We’ve had a few opportunities to talk after that, so our mutual understanding deepened, but... We concluded that he’s basically a stalker.”

“Even though I already told him Yuuri belongs to me...”

Rumble, rumble... The ground seems to shake with the intensity

Haster is giving off.

The horses lightly shake, showing their displeasure.

“Haster, stop that please. You’re scaring the horses. And me.”

“A-aah. Sorry, horses.”

“And me?”

“I’ll thoroughly apologize to you tonight.”

“No, thank you.”

I’ve stirred up the hornet’s nest. I would really prefer you not do this in front of company. I do have a fair sense of shame.

Seeing my face turn red and get seriously mad, he let out a heavy sigh.

“Could you please not do this in front of company?”

“I say this all the time, but... You belong to me, alright? I have absolutely no intention of showing you off in front of other people. In spite of how I may seem, I’m greedy.”

“Uh, I’m glad you think of me that way, but...”

“I didn’t expect I would still be under suspicion. You’re all that I look at... Come on, get a little closer.”

“Hast—... Kya?!”

The moment he grabbed me around the shoulders and rushed into ‘nighttime mode,’ the carriage rocked as it passed over a stone.

Even so, my immediate scream was very womanly... I feel like my mental contamination rate has been accelerating recently.

I already prepared myself for this, so I suppose... Maybe this is a good thing?

“Sheesh! You should be looking at the ‘road’, not at ‘me’!”

“Aah, sorry.”

While I shout at him to hide my embarrassment, he unreservedly pats my head, and gives a perfunctory apology.

He doesn’t seem sorry at all. Well neither am I!

“*Ugyu?*”

The sudden shake woke Yig, but we feigned ignorance.

He swings his head in mister Oreas’ direction, and asks what happened with his eyes. As usual, he’s a skilled performer.

Perhaps he didn’t want to explain either; he shrugged his shoulders in reply.

Use your words, people.

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The first day of our journey ended as we continued this kind of exchange.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 53

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) October 22, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 53: A City's Calamity

Three days out from the cottage.

Haster's self-control somehow managed to endure, and we were safely approaching the city of Comb.

A forest spreads out on Comb's south side, to its north-west is a mountain, and north-east has many rolling hills. The highway goes through from east to west, and extends to the north where the trade border is.

The vineyards those hills are used for are famous, so a highway was provided for their foreign trade. That is the history of how Comb made its metamorphosis into a trade city.

"Last time we got our wallet swiped as soon as we arrived. Such a nostalgic memory."

"You know that was just a month ago, right?"

"Well sure, but..."

"Shaddup!"

We haven't entered the city yet, but master is staying in his young form.

He is basically famous, so if anyone here knows him it could cause a fuss.

In spite of this being a trade city, the speed of information is slow in this world, so there are surprisingly few people who know his face, which probably makes this a pointless concern.

Even the face of Alec, one of the fresher talents on the scene, hasn't been spread very widely after all.

"In any case, the entrance line certainly is long this time, huh?"

"One month... Come to think of it, shouldn't Elric have returned from buying ore around now?"

"I see, so basically you're saying it's overflowing with merchants seeking the fresh raw ores, I guess."

"Nope, he came back with us, so he got back to Comb about a week ago."

If it's been a whole week, then the rush period definitely would have passed. So this line is here because...?

Haster politely calls out to someone in a nearby line to gather information.

"Excuse me, I noticed the line seems longer than usual; did something happen in the city?"

"Oh, so you were caught in this line too, boy? Well I'm not too sure myself, but it sure is longer than normal."

“Has something like this happened recently perhaps?”

“I suppose. This place is important for trade, so there’s always *some* line, but this is the first I’ve seen it like this.”

It would seem this is quite the unusual situation.

Haster’s appearance is that of an innocent boy, so the man spoke plenty to him without caution.

“I’ve heard that a wyvern appeared in a city to the north though. It’s been dangerous lately, so you be careful, hear? You make sure you listen to your father too, little lady.”

“*Buggoffu?!*”

Mister Oreas coughed strangely.

Well, I guess having someone older than him, like Haster, mistaken for his child would be worthy of a spit-take.

And hey, mister, that ‘father’ is one of the “wyvern” killing heroes. Though the one who exterminated it was actually this “little lady”.

To top it off, this thing riding on my head is the child of that “wyvern”.

“Whoops, is the line moving? Well I’ll be going ahead then. May we meet again in town.”

“My apologies for holding you up.”

“Here little lady, have this candy while you’re waiting.”

“... Thanks.”

“Excuse “my children” for bothering you...”

Mister Oreas’ expression is somewhat... No, *very* anguished, almost like he’s making a mortifying decision as he expresses his gratitude.

After seeing the man off as he waves his hand, I speak to mister Oreas.

“Heeey, Papa, something must be happening in the city, don’t you think?”

“Don’t you “*Papa*” me.”

“Yeah, for real. You should call him “Father” like a proper daughter.”

“... Please, not you too, mister Haster.”

Haster joins in on the joke.

I’ve been thinking about this while watching him for the past three days, but it really seems like he’s *mentally* reverting to childhood too.

With my turning more womanly, and his turning more boyish, it would appear that a person’s body has a strong influence on their mentality in this world.

“But when it comes down to it, ‘something must be happening’, huh?... Whenever I go on a journey with Yuuri, we can’t seem to go the whole way without trouble.”

“Don’t make it sound like it’s *my* fault.”

I poke his cheek for saying something rude.

With fierce training during these three days, I've become able to touch him.

But then there's still some discomfort, so I would prefer he not embrace me while in this form.

The training involved being held in his arms during his boy form while we slept, but even that led to insomnia for me.

"Chomp... Speaking of strange, there are quite a few soldiers lined up outside the city, aren't there?"

Tossing the candy into my mouth, I look at the guards escorting the lines.

Normally these guards would be on constant standby in the guardroom, but... Having them escort the waiting line at the entrance is unusual.

"Now that you mention it, you're right. It's also strange that they're fully equipped... Not as if they're going to war, but like they're going on a raid."

"I haven't heard talk of bandits around these parts, but... Oh, Livyatan aside of course."

"Based on what you've told us mister Oreas, they wouldn't be on this high of alert for her I would think."

"I suppose that means she's an opponent we can feel safe about."

Eventually, despite arriving at the city before noon, we only finally

entered the city in the evening.

~*~

“Huh? An orc?”

After entering the city and finding an inn to take a break at, we managed to hear what’s happening in the dining area.

The inn is one that mister Oreas often uses, saying it’s recommended by the adventurer’s guild or something. Yig can also stay here, so it’s nice how relaxed it is.

Haster and I are staying in one room, while we’re having Yig stay with mister Oreas in another. It’s important to have some balance in fighting potential anyway.

The first floor was used as a dining area, so when we were gathering information there, the lady from the inn got wound up as if she’d just been waiting for someone to ask.

“Yeah, that’s right, they say that orc built a nest near here.”

“I see, so that’s why they’re being so cautious?”

“I think the mood seems a little exaggerated for just an orc, but...”

Haster and mister Oreas seemed somewhat convinced by it.

The inn lady gave off a, “eww, gross, gross,” feeling as she pulled in her shoulders.

“Hey, by orc you mean... Those things with pigs’ heads that are ugly, dirty, and have as much *energy* as Haster?”

“I’m not *that* bad.”

“Oh, what’s this? Has your little sister seen through you? Well, I’m sure you’re in your prime, but don’t act *too* rashly.”

The lady hits his back as he coughs. Hey wait, me, his little sister?

I don’t think he, with his black hair, and I, with my silver hair, look very much alike.

“She’s not my sister. This is my wife.”

“Whoops, so she’s your fiance or something? That was rude of me.”

Now it’s a fiance? We flew right past that, and went straight to marriage though.

I lift the fruit water filled mug with both hands and gulp it down. The reason I’m holding it with two hands is because the mug is too big—I can’t hold it with one.

Each and every dish at this inn is a large portion. Leave it to an adventurer’s haunt I suppose. Perfect score on the volume of the meals.

“Orcs won’t even let a little lady like yourself off, ya know. Best be careful with your children when leaving the town, sir.”

“Y-yeah...”

He seems like he's about to cry, as he's believed to be the dad here too.

After enjoying the conversation for a while, the lady had other orders come in, so she left the table.

Once the people around us were gone, we lowered our voices and started our conference.

“Are orcs really that much of a threat?”

“For normal people. A human is no match for their strength and stamina, so going all out at them head on would be difficult.”

“But then, humans have “technique” on their side. Orcs are no match for someone with a fair bit of knowledge.”

In response to mister Oreas' vigilance, Haster shows composure. This probably shows the difference in their abilities.

“Their thoughts are simple, they fall for feints easily, and they have absolutely no way to cope with magic. So you could say they're an easily hunted, delicious opponent for a person with some ‘skill’.”

“The problem is that characteristic of theirs. Even without a female around, they can assault females of other species and propagate with them. In other words...”

“Weaker humans would be perfect prey for them. Orcs are the great kings of eroticism here too, I guess.”

“Kings of eroticism... Uhh well, certainly I've heard that it often turns out that way, but...”

A delicate expression comes to Haster's face. However, that means that I, happening to be a woman, will absolutely have to be cautious.

What kind of actual combat power do they have I wonder?

"If we were to actually fight them, about how powerful might they be?"

"Their strength and stamina are about twice that of the average person. The brute force approach would be disadvantageous."

"The orcs' greatest threat is that breeding ability of theirs. If they get their hands on any victims, then they'll gradually increase until their sheer numbers become a problem."

"Sounds like a pretty terrible outcome. Can they be suppressed by the guardsmen of this city?"

"If they've been taking their training seriously, then it shouldn't be a problem."

Hmm... Hmm? Wait, could this, possibly... just maybe...?

"Uhh... Is it all right if we stop at this city for a while?"

"Oh, is there something bothering you?"

"Ermm, a bit. There's something I want to investigate."

"Oreas, are we okay on time?"

Haster checks with mister Oreas. Somehow it seems he doesn't want to stay long, does he?

Orcs are spreading in the neighborhood, and I, his wife, am here with him, so I do understand though.

“Sure, seeing as Livyatan¹ only seems to strike about once a month. It’s only been about ten days since her last crime, so we should be fine.”

“Yuuri, how long will it take to investigate whatever it is?”

“I can’t be sure until I actually check. But it shouldn’t take more than ten days I think.”

“In which case we’d barely make it... But in this situation, you’re gonna have to be plenty careful with what you’re doing, got it Yuuri?”

He strokes my head worriedly. This kind of worry feels quite nice. I can truly tell he’s worried for my sake. I really do need to focus on being able to touch him.

However, I would feel bad if I only make him worry the whole time, so lets make sure to get this investigation done quickly.

“I understand. You be careful too Haster, okay? The guardsmen have their attention turned outside the city, so I would not be surprised if things turn lawless *inside* it.”

“Small fry around here wouldn’t even cost me a second. This body hasn’t reduced my power in the slightest.”

Rather than his power reverting, it has actually gotten even stronger. Anyone trying to be a thug might even have their brain matter scattered from just a forehead flick by him.

Strength-wise, even mister Oreas has three times the average person. Haster's strong arms have exceeded even six times that.

Me? One tenth of the average person; what of it?

A while back I joined in the physical fitness measurements at the village school, and they measured that I didn't even have a grip strength of 8 kilograms. Plus my back strength was 27 kilograms, which is just barely enough to support myself.

The damn brats who were there pointed and laughed at my weakness, so I used [Body Reinforcement] to completely crush the grip strength measure. That made them piss their pants. Serves 'em right.

"In any case, the food is gonna get cold if you don't hurry and eat, you know?

"Haster, it's a bit strange how much you're hurrying me to finish eating, don't you think?"

"Wh-what might you be talking about...?"

His eyes swimming about don't hide a thing. Well, we're newlyweds, so it makes sense.

—Goodness, there's just no helping this guy!

It would appear that there's some long awaited work to do tonight.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 54

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) October 29, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

Act 3, Chapter 54: A Single Act in the Morning

Author's Note: Go explode

The next morning I left the inn with a cane. Haster uhh, gave it a little *too* much effort.

Suppressing my wobbling knees, I used a cane borrowed from the inn to support myself... Well then, *where* should I go?

“Thinking about it, I don’t know much about this city. I need a guide.”

“Agya?”

Yig, who came along as an escort, tilts his head as well. He shouldn’t be familiar with this city either, so he won’t be much help for that.

When it comes to guides, the only acquaintances in this city are, mister Oreas and Haster aside, only mister Elric and miss Leche.

Moreover, I don’t know where the Elric couple lives. We met up in front of the gate last time.

“So I guess in the end we’ll have to ask Haster to guide us?”

“*Ugyun.*”

Yig has gotten quite a bit bigger in this past month, so instead of riding on my head, he’s on my shoulders now.

The reason my shoulders have been stiff lately is probably because of this kid. If they were gonna get stiff, then I wanted them to get stiff from having big boobs.

Turning on my heel, I went back to the inn to find Haster (boy mode) taking his breakfast in the dining area.

He went back to his adult form just at night, since I couldn’t keep calm otherwise, but before I left, we canceled his [Transformation].

He notices me, waves his hand and calls me over. He almost looks like a puppy.

“What, Yuuri, did you already finish your business?”

“I had a problem before I even began. I don’t know much about this city, so I don’t even know where to go to investigate anything and...”

“Haha, well I guess we did only pass through before.”

His lively appearance while laughing makes it seem like he really is a little boy inside. Will I get used to this eventually too?

Right, let’s take the first step towards that goal today while we’re at it. Time for a date!

With that decided, I’ll hurry and invite him...

“Haster, uh, umm... Would you show me around the city?”

“As long as I can finish my food first, sure.”

He displays his vigorous appetite as he munches down.

With his cheeks puffed out like a squirrel stuffing its mouth, he definitely does *not* look like a boy who’s just been asked out on a date. The mood is ruined.

Oooh, sure, he was just raring to go last night though. I’m sure he’s running on empty now, god dammit all!

“But hey, ya know, it kind of bothers me that I can’t drink while I’m in this form.”

“I don’t particularly like it when you do, so that’s not a problem. And by the by, please don’t say things like that out in the open.”

“But *I* enjoy it quite a bit. Getting that fuzzy feeling in my head after drinking and stuff.”

“I think having all sorts of things blown away from that fuzzy feeling is a problem. Like your reasoning, or your self-restraint.”

“I do work a lot harder after drinking than when I’m sober.”

“So that was the culprit, huh...?”

To think his sex-focused mode was caused by his drinking every night... I’ll have to consider what’s on the menu from tonight onwards.

“Haster, let’s abstain from alcohol starting tonight!”

“What, why?”

“I like you when you have your wits about you. When you’re more of a beast... Well, it’s not that I dislike it, but it bothers me when you’re *always* a beast.”

“What’s wrong with being a beast? You get happy about it.”

“My body can’t handle it!”

“Lovers’ talk is all well and good, but be discreet about it.”

“Ukyaan?!”

Someone was behind me who hit my butt and then gripped her fist for further emphasis. It’s the inn lady.

Now that she mentions it, there were many other customers having breakfast in the dining area.

—In other words, I... Was openly, and completely, exposing our night time activities in front of other customers...?

Blood instantly rushed to my head, and I was conscious of my face turning red. I unconsciously hid my face in my arms, and made to dash away from there at lightning speed.

The problem was all the work from last night... My weakened hips wouldn’t listen to me, and I flipped over right then and there.

"I can't believe you... Laying your paws on such a little girl like this. There's a lot of preparation that girls need, you know?"

"Uhh, actually... Yuuri may look this way—"

"Don't you be quibbling with me! You may be similar in age, but you've gotta hold yourself back for another five years, or you'll break her."

"No, look, I've waited a good five years already—"

"Shut yer damn mouth!"

Haster is getting a scolding from the inn lady.

I was sitting in his seat, and while stuffing my cheeks with a salad sandwich for breakfast, I was being assaulted by the gazes around me, so...

"... I want to hurry and get out of here."

"Ugyuu"

The surrounding male customers sent gazes that practically shouted, "go explode, normies," our way.

The gazes from the women are painful too. Their eyes said, "that damn bitch caught one of the good boyfriends".

This feels like some kind of public humiliation.

"Umm... He'll hold himself back, so we've got to... I have some things to take care of too."

"And *you* need to clearly refuse him if you don't like what he's

doing, okay? No, at your age, turn him down even if you don't mind what he does."

"Uh, yes, ma'am."

But I don't age, so if I do that, then no matter how long I wait... Well, he doesn't age anymore either anyway.

Which would mean eternal postponement? I would really prefer to pass on that.

Let's just find a good way to get through this, and say our farewells.

"It's fine. He likes big breasts, so he'll get tired of someone like me in no time."

"That's not true!"

"What a horrible child! To think you'd get bored of such a cute girl like this!"

"No, I'm not gonna get bored of her! I would caress her all over for the whole day if she let me!"

"I'm telling ya to control yourself, ya damn brat!"

The lady slaps Haster loudly.

By the looks of it, I made things heat up even more. Mission failed?

"Now listen here. Do you realize just how lucky you are? Look at the men around you!"

"Ah, so she did notice what's going on around us..."

Our surroundings had become quite the miserable sight.

Men gripping their mugs as they shed bitter tears, men crying while they stare towards the heavens, men biting down on dish cloths while pulling them as if to tear them apart...

Yeah, my previous self would have been one among them...

“Oh, mister, the dish cloths are dirty, so you really shouldn’t bite down on them, you know?”

“Oh, ooohhh... Are you an angel?”

The man seemed mysteriously moved by my advice. Yeeaaaah, that’s just a little creepy, okay?

“Look at how distressed the unpopular men here are!”

“Hey, LAY OFF!”

“Listen up, you lot are unpopular with women because you start drinking first thing in the morning!”

“Is that any way to talk to your paying customers?!”

Our entire audience turns on the lady at once when she identifies their flaws.

After having this scene shoved in their faces, being insulted seems to have snapped whatever string of reason they still had.

The entire store spread out from our table, the battlefield, as it turned into a stage for The Lady vs. The Customers. We left our

breakfast fee on the table and high-tailed it out of there.

~*~

“Ugh, that was awful.”

“Hmph. This *and* that are all your fault for being so horny all the time.”

“That is one thing, and this is another. I have no intention of ceasing to love you, alright?”

Since we left most of our breakfast when we escaped from the dining area, we calmed back down and moved toward something similar to a cafe for some food.

This cafe has a bit of a refined air to it, and I noticed that most of the customers were female.

We took seats near a window. He ordered a meat pie and coffee, while I ordered a parfait.

One good thing about getting this body is that I now feel no shame in ordering this sort of thing.

I liked sweets, but requesting a parfait as a guy all alone was a difficult task. With the appearance of a little girl, there are absolutely no issues!

“So? Where do you want me to show you around? Did you want to see the local attractions?”

While stuffing his face with the pie, packed to the brim with filling,

he asks me where I want him to take me.

He really does eat a lot...

“No, do you know of some place with detailed books on monster ecology?”

“Monster ecology, huh? For general information the books at a magic tool shop would suffice, but...”

“I would like ones with as detailed of information as possible.”

“Publications are exceptionally expensive, so... Perhaps if we go to a wealthy man with a lot of knowledge... Oh, I suppose that would apply to Elric.”

“Hmmm, would a merchant have books on things like monsters?”

“Typically, I suppose they wouldn’t.”

What’s the point in bringing up wealthy people who just happen to have books? You’ve got the means and the end switched around.

But seriously... The way he’s eating makes his food look really delicious.

I want one now, but I really don’t have room left in my stomach for a whole one to myself.

“Haster, that sure looks good, huh?”

“Yeah, it’s delicious.”

“Can I have a bite?”

“I’ll trade you for a bite of your parfait.”

“Sure.”

Answering as such, he dishes out a smattering of pie, and extends it to my lips.

—I-is this... Is this what they call an i-i-i-i-indirect kiss?!

Well yeah, we’ve done a whole lot more together than kissing, so it’s probably a little late to be getting bashful, but it’s still embarrassing out in public!

However, this could be a chance... I’ll act like I’m eating the pie, bring my mouth all the way around his finger, and then openly lick and taste it... *Haa, haa.*

“Why is your breathing getting ragged?”

“I-it’s nothing, just your bad habits rubbing off on me. I’m perfectly fine.”

“I have no bad habits.”

“Are you insane?”

I got a little carried away there, but I’ll just calm down. Yeah.

I bite down on it normally and savor the taste.

Mmm, the flaky pie material is wrapped around the meat juices and plentiful ingredients, and the difference between the textures of the inside and outside is exquisite.

It’s a little on the salty side, but for my body that’s fatigued from

working late into the night, it tastes very delicious.

“This is pretty good... It tastes like it would go well with sweets. Oh, here, your taste in return.”

I take a scoop of the parfait and bring it to Haster’s lips.

He swallows it up in one bite, and tastes its sweetness.

“Mmm, it tastes pretty good, but I guess it doesn’t quite go well with the piping hot pie? It feels like its coldness is making the fat from the meat harden in my mouth.”

“Ooh, I guess that would be a problem. Maybe it would have been better to rinse it down with a drink beforehand.”

“I’ll do just that, so give me another bite.”

“Ergh, I believe that would be in violation of our equivalent terms of exchange?”

“It’s quite cheap as a guide fee though.”

“You’re being damn shrewd.”

Saying so, I once again present the spoon to him.

Just then, the sounds of giggling flew into my ears.

“Hey look. What a cute couple.”

“Wha, aren’t they siblings?”

“Can’t be; they don’t look alike, do they? But they sure are cute. Sure the girl is, but the boy is too!”

Uuuh, come to think of it, this would look like a young couple feeding each other from an outside perspective...

We were going to just eat together like we normally do, but it was probably a failure.

“Oh, did she hear us?”

“The girl is bright red! How cuuute—”

This can’t be happening... I’m afraid I might not have much self-control either.

For now I’ll push the parfait over to him, and bring the conversation back on topic.

“What, you’re done?”

“My stomach is all full. Anyway, about the books... Is there no place that deals in things like dictionaries?”

“Hm? In that case, rather than a magic tool store, a store for rare and old books would probably be better. Books have value as works of art too, so there should be quite a few collected.”

“Then could you guide me to there?”

“Got it. Then I guess we’ll go once I’ve cleaned this off.”

Our next destination is a rare book store.

But with how shy I feel having a date, I couldn't manage to continue it in public.

Author's Note: Aaah, I was determined to increase the tempo while writing, and yet here I am writing this fluff... orz

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 55

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) November 5, 2017 9 Minutes

Nearly half-way through the chapters!

Here's some Yuuri for your entertainment:

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

Act 3, Chapter 55: Foras' Rare Book Store

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb . wordpress . com](#)

Once our stomachs were appeased, we started heading toward the rare book store.

Going a little way down the main road, the foot traffic suddenly decreased, almost making it feel like a different city.

“This sort of deserted feeling is nice too. It feels like we’re exploring.”

“Don’t come here on your own, okay? There’s usually slave dealers and their ilk around here.”

“Uh, yeah I won’t. Probably...”

After a short walk, Haster entered a single private house.

This is a rare book store? There isn’t even a sign out here, but...

I follow after him, and upon passing through the door, the unique smell of old books filled the air.

An enormous number of books were packed tightly in bookshelves that far exceeded my height.

“Whoaa...?!”

Though it’s often said that youth tend to lose interest in serious reading, I more or less pride myself on being at the top level of Japanese people in how much I read.

I was one of those weirdos who would mutter, “Books? Haven’t read much of those lately,” while absorbed in reading novels posted online.

With this many books in front of me, of course I had to be excited. There aren’t many means of entertainment in this world.

Tracing my finger across the spines of the books packed into the shelves, I try pulling one out.

“It’s a manuscript, huh. It’s paper, but it’s quite old?”

“That there’s an illustrated botanical manuscript from two-hundred years ago. That particular one was produced about forty years ago, I suppose.”

“Uweh?! ”

The voice suddenly calling out startled me. Wh-where did that...

Looking more carefully, I could see a bald head beyond a mountain of books. Would that be the owner of this store?

“Ah, hello... Pardon the intrusion.”

“I’m supposing you’re customers? My customers lately’ve been quite polite. I’m the owner here, Foras.”

“I’m Yuuri Albine.”

This is probably the first time I’ve given this name out. Using his name with mine is sort of embarrassing.

“Albine? You related to that mischief-maker of a sage?”

“Mischief...? If you mean Haster, then yes, I suppose so.”

I have a feeling he wouldn’t believe me even if I told him that I’m Haster’s wife. Considering how I look.

“There sure is a lot here. This is an old book store?”

“It’s not officially a store, actually.”

“This is simply where I keep all o’ the books I’ve gathered by my own interests. Though I’ll sell some of ’em if I’m feelin’ like it.”

“That’s *amazing*...”

All these books... Instead of just having a few days, I would like to try taking my time slowly reading here.

But unfortunately, my current objective takes priority.

"I'm looking for a book containing detailed information on monster ecology."

"That'd be in the shelves over here. Of the original texts, the newer ones'll be on the entrance side."

"Would it be okay to read a bit in here?"

"Long as you don't get 'em dirty, go ahead."

Mister Foras brought a stepladder over for me. He must have done so in consideration of my height.

Maybe he's also telling me to use this in place of a chair?

Since there are manuscripts and similar types of books included, some of them have nothing written on their spines. I'll have to sit down and take a close look at them.

"First... In order..."

I silently immerse myself in my examination. Thinking about it, Haster seems like he's got nothing to do.

"You not gonna read anythin' boy?"

"I'm here as an escort. If you have any recommendations though, then I'd like to take a look."

"How'm I supposed to recommend somethin' when I don't know your interests?"

"Then how about ways to make women really *sing* at night—"

“Could you please stop?!”

My head springs up as I protest. I take my eyes off him for one minute, and he’s already up to no good!

Mister Foras also huffed as he dismissed Haster’s request.

“Can’t be showin’ that stuff to minors, ya perverted brat.”

“In spite of my looks... No, never mind. Well then, do you have anything on labyrinths?”

“Guess the kid is a boy. Adventures with women, labyrinths, and action stories are your preferences then?”

“Being more specific, I should say that I’ve a budding interest in traps after studying them a bit.”

Since Haster doesn’t need to go through the world tree anymore, his trap research stopped part-way through. That’s probably bothering him.

“Traps, huh... I should have the trap encyclopedia issued by the thieves’ guild somewhere ’round here.”

“Whoa, hey, why do you have something like that? Wouldn’t it be dangerous if they knew you had that?”

“Bah, they happen to know how useful my collection is to ’em. There’s a little bit o’ give and take goin’ on.”

Mister Foras smiles as he laughs, while Haster responds with an exasperated expression.

I suppose with how many there are here, it's probably highly valuable as data alone. Anyone who understands the value of things can understand just how much this is worth.

In contrast, anyone who doesn't understand will probably only see it as a pile of paper.

"So there are guys among the thieves who understand the value this place holds."

"If the ones orderin' others around are idiots, then the organization wouldn't be lastin' long. Fact is, a lot o' people in underground society are likely to take the opportunity to use my books."

I suppose fellows dyed in the Mohican world¹ down to their brains wouldn't be able to accumulate knowledge of the past.

Among thieves who act as adventurers, those with trap and mechanism disarmament skills are well sought after. But if that knowledge was never kept on the all-too-important thieves side, then the conversation would end there.

For the thieves guild, that's probably the very reason why they ask people like him to gather information for them.

Providing talented individuals who are useful to adventurers. That's probably also why they get away with having a dangerous name like "Thieves" guild.

"But I never woulda thought that mischievous Haster would have a relative like you, young lady. His daughter? A niece?"

"If I had to say, then I'm a slave to his lust I suppose?"

"Wha—hey?!"

“His slave?!”

“He treats me well every night, so it’s fine, right?”

“That shitty brat, he’s finally gone so low that he’ll lay his hands on a child...!? I’ll fucking murder him the next time he shows his face here!”

“Won’t be able to come here again...”

Mwahaha... This is payback for torturing me every night.

But I would feel bad for him if I left things like this, so let’s follow that up a bit.

“I’m just joking. I’m actually his wife.”

“Either way is basically the same. Young lady, if it ever gets hard for you, you’re welcome here at any time, alright?”

“I won’t have that. I won’t hand Yuuri over to anyone.”

“Why’s the boy... Ooh, I get it. A lot’s goin’ on here...”

He seems to be convinced of something odd.

Perhaps he’s writing a love story in his head about a depraved sage toying with the little girl he made into his wife, and their young boy servant or something?

But more importantly, there’s something he said in there that bothered me.

“That aside... Have you known him for a long time?”

“Haster? I’ve known him since he was a little brat.”

“Oh ho. Tell me more.”

“Oh no, don’t...”

“You should hear this too, boy. You can expose your employer’s embarrassin’ past in all its glory.”

Oh my... I absolutely *have* to hear this!

“Please, tell me all about it. I will use it to pay back all the bullying he does to me.”

“Hahha! Sounds great.”

And so, I listened to stories about Haster’s youthful misconduct until the sun went down.

The person in question was pressing down on his ears and writhing on the floor the whole time, but I enjoyed it quite a bit.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . com

Night time, while having a meal in the dining hall, Haster gave me a comparatively serious sermon.

It would seem that everyone has some type of forbidden past.

“I never thought I would be the one exposed to shame play.”

“Uhhh, I’m sorry. But it was really fun, you know?”

“And while you two were out, I had to clean up the tragic event you left here in the dining hall...”

“Mister Oreas, could it be you’re actually bad with people?”

“I get that a lot.”

After waking up late and coming here for a meal, he apparently got mixed up in the quarrel between the lady and the adventurers developing here.

Furthermore, the female adventurers were piggybacking on the lady, espousing their discontent and grumblings. That came to a head with a physical clash between them and the male adventurers who had a long history without girlfriends, turning it into a battle royal-like brawl.

Since we were part of what caused it, he had to take responsibility as our fellow traveler. It seems he was left in the awkward position of having to clean up the dining hall after that mess... Sorryz.

“*Ahem*, so then, Yuuri. Have you finished your investigations?”

Naturally unable to handle the accusatory gaze, Haster attempted to change the topic.

Of course, I’m getting directly on board with that. Yes, I feel bad about it too.

“I listened to old stories about you all day, so there’s no way I could have finished my search. But if you’re asking how the harvest went, then it was a good harvest.”

“Forget everything you heard. Quickly.”

He probably thinks of it as a particularly embarrassing past. But it was a very important story for me.

Unusually, I stare at him with eyes full of passion, and sincerely tell him,

“I will not do that. I can’t let there be any part of Haster that I don’t know about.”

“Wh?!”

In response to my statement, he held down his nose for some reason. His face is flushed too; maybe he has a cold?

No, I’m aware. I’ve basically just stepped on a land mine. Looks like tonight is going to be intense too.

Having a premonition of hard labor, I breathed a light sigh. Watching that scene, various parts of the dining hall spat out “Keh” noises.

“The atmosphere in the dining hall sure has turned bad, huh?”

“And whose fault to you think that is?”

“Want to go to the cafe where we had breakfast? The pie over there was really good. I want to try their other ones, like the apple pie too.”

With how good the meat pie was, the other pies they have are probably good too.

Just imagining it makes me break out in a smile. I once dreamed of conquering all the sweets in my previous life too.

My stomach is a lot smaller now, so I probably won't be able to do that now though.

Seeing my smiling and slovenly face, Haster made a decision.

“Right, then once we're done eating we'll go for a light walk, and after we've made room in our stomachs, we'll go and get dessert.”

“Yay!”

“Mister Haster, don't you think you'll be eating too much?”

“Actually, Yuuri could use some more meat on her bones.”

“I don't get fat regardless of how much I eat, you know?”

Since “Golden Ratio” maintains my body shape.

Upon my remark, this time, “goddammit!” could be heard in the grudging voices of the females in the room.

“On the contrary, your belly always bulges out after you eat, doesn't it?”

“Come to think of it, it does. I guess breaking the law of preservation of matter really is difficult?”

Since my abdominal muscles are weak, looking at my bulging belly from the side shows the reality of it. It's a bit embarrassing.

Almost like a child's... Wait, this is a child's body, but with the effects of “Golden Ratio,” that should be prevented for me... Oh?

Might this become some sort of breakthrough? I will firmly record this in my mental notebook.

“Hmmm, this will need some research. Maybe this will be useful for something?”

“Well anyway, right now is meal time. Oreas, could you request a drink for me? I can’t order it when I look like a child.”

“Don’t you dare.”

When you get alcohol in your system, you go into sex mode, so please abstain for today.

While he bathed us in his grudging stare, we finished our meal, and sallied forth on our night time date.

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And yet, it would seem his crazy sex mode was there whether he had alcohol in his system or not. It really was his endless stamina.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 56

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) November 12, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 56: In That Moment, History Moved (The Cooling Chapter)

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

And so, my investigation continued at mister Foras' place again today.

He has plenty of books with information on monster ecology, but when it comes to detailed properties, I can't quite discover what I'm looking for.

“Haaa... I can't seem to find it.”

Heaving a sigh, I remove my eyes from the book, lightly stretch and look over towards Haster.

As usual he's reading some sort of manual on succeeding in labyrinths while in his boy form.

Strangely, in spite of my heart pounding when I look at his appearance, my reflexive discomfort and feelings of rejection when touching him have yet to heal.

Lately he's in boy form during the afternoon, and at night he [Transforms] back to his usual golden years self.

Only he also plays around with [Transformation], making it bigger, increasing the number, or making it longer. As his partner this brings all kinds of difficulties to me.

It would be fine if he at least stopped that...

"I've accepted everything about him, so consequently any slight changes from how he used to be gives me a feeling of discomfort... Might be what's going on?"

"Hm? What's up?"

He must have heard me muttering. He raised his head and inquired into what I was saying.

I thought he was absorbed in his reading, but he sure does have sharp hearing.

"Nothing, I'm just a little tired; do you want to take a breather?"

"Yeah, sounds good. I can feel my eyes getting a bit worn out."

"I'm not quite finished with this book yet though... Mister Foras, may I borrow this book for a bit?"

"As long as you don't get it dirty, go ahead."

I only asked because I had nothing to lose, but though I may have declared myself related to Haster, isn't he being a little too careless about it?

Well, I've been deliberately listening to his stories and indulging in reading his books these past two days, so maybe that means he's giving me some trust?

“Then let’s go to the place on the main street to eat.”

“Sure thing... Want to come along, Foras?”

“I ain’t getting in the way of your date; wouldn’t wanna be a third wheel. Just take your sweet time.”

“I-i-i-it’s not a d-date!”

While giving a completely unconvincing statement, I went along with him to head out for a bite to eat.

We had a light meal at the previous place with the delicious pie, and we continued reading while pecking at the berry pie we ordered for dessert.

We were sitting at a well-lit window seat in the shop. Together with him, silently reading while carrying tea and coffee to our lips...

Forgetting about time, we spent a while like that, when I suddenly felt a gaze.

—Is Bahamut still lurking around or something?

Suddenly taking a look around, I noticed the number of customers in the shop had increased. Moreover, they seemed to take peeking gazes over in our direction?

“Sure is amazing, yeah, amazing.”

“So cute... No, not quite. Maybe ‘pretty’ would be more fitting?”

“It’s like a scene from a play...”

I heard the women give one quick review after another.

Guided by their voices, I look to the seat across from me, and—

A beautiful young boy in a magician-like robe, turning the pages of a book with a melancholic expression... That's how he appeared.

The light pouring in brought out the subtle shadows, and even the cooled coffee added to the perfect stage-set to make the flawless scene.

“Whoaa...”

I spontaneously let out a sound of admiration. I'm not the least bit surprised that those women were fascinated by this.

His all too beautiful young boyishness brought blood to my head in excitement, and I could feel the tip of my nose getting warm.

“... No fair.”

I let words of criticism leak from my mouth. This is so unfair.

How am I supposed to keep from being charmed by him when he looks like this?

When I bring my hand to my warm nose, I feel something dripping... Huh?

“Yuuri, your nose is bleeding.”

“Hwah! Awawawa...”

He lines up two chairs next to me, creating a bed-like surface to lay me down on, and furnishes it with his lap as the pillow for me.

“You probably still have some resistance to this appearance, but bear with it for me. Also, manager, sorry, but can I let her lay here?”

“Yeah, I don’t mind. It’s an emergency after all.”

“And we’ve been sitting here for a long while now, too. I apologize for that as well.”

“Bah, thanks to you two, I’ve gotten a bunch more customers; I’m not gonna mind something as simple as that.”

“Is that so?”

Come to think of it, today is the second day we’ve been here, but there sure are a lot more customers than yesterday, huh?

“Since yesterday there’ve been rumors going around of a young and beautiful couple coming here for their dates.”

“This is only the second day we’ve been here though...”

“It’s probably because the impact from the first day was that strong. Strong enough that customers have been asking if you two had come by yet since this morning.”

“Is this a display to them?”

Weariness is writ on his face. I feel that this expression is rare for him.

Well, I can understand him being seen as a spectacle at least.

“You look like you think this is someone else’s problem, but you’re the one the gallery was viewing, Yuuri.”

“... Wha?”

“After all, I look completely average. You’re obviously the one they’re looking at.”

“They’re actually coming here to see both of you, ya know?”

The manager brought cold orange juice over for me.

“Th-thank you very much?”

“It’s on the house, so don’t worry, just drink it down.”

“I see, I appreciate it.”

Taking the effort to make things cold in this world is quite a valuable service. That value should be reflected in its price, but I guess this city has a lot of really friendly people.

Thinking about it, the sunlight has been getting stronger lately, so walking around is starting to become annoying because of it.

This body doesn’t get sunburn, but even so, its pigmentation is weak, so the pain from the blistering sunlight still runs through me.

“I really want an air conditioner or something about now...”

While this may be obvious, the five big conveniences of modern times; television, refrigerators, washing machines, air conditioners, and automobiles don't exist in this world.

Water is turned to ice with [Freeze], wrapped in a towel and brought to my neck, while I sip at the orange juice and think.

“Air conditioner?”

“Ummm, it's a sort of mechanism-like construction which cools the air?”

I give them a rough explanation. I can't really explain machines to them... Wait, this is...?

“Actually, [Freeze]'s effect is maintained, isn't it?”

“That is certainly built into the spell. Because it was a spell originally invented to preserve fresh food.”

“What it cools... Doesn't have to be meat, does it?”

[Freeze] magic was a spell formula invented for storage, but it's actually a very high difficulty technique.

To [Freeze] a substance, highly concentrated cold air must converge precisely on the target. And yet for storage purposes it must sustain its effect for a long period of time.

For that reason, regardless of it being invented to be useful in normal life, its high degree of difficulty keeps it from spreading

well. That's what kind of technique it is.

"Are you going to freeze the air? I'm pretty sure that would kill us, wouldn't it?"

"That's not exactly..."

Maybe this is something I would be better off actually trying to create?

Right, doing things as soon as they come to mind is one of miss Yuuri's merits.

What I need is... A large, elongated box with a solid frame, a flat board as something to freeze... Flat... No, never mind.

And then one more thing; the spell Bahamut used the other day, [Ventilate]. If I use that...

"Manager, may I have a moment of your time?"

"Hm? What is it?"

"Do you have a long wooden box about this big? Also two or three boards about like this, and an iron plate or something about this size..."

My appearance as I gestured to demonstrate the sizes I need was probably somewhat comical.

While laughing a bit, the manager said, "I'll go take a look," and went to the back of the store.

After a short while, the manager brought the items as requested, so I went immediately to experimenting.

“Excuse me, I’ll be borrowing this space for a bit. If this succeeds, then it will be yours free of charge.”

“Uh, yeah? Wait, more importantly, could you tell me what you’re planning to do?”

“Make an air conditioner.”

First, I cast [Freeze] on all the boards. I place those in the wooden box, affixing them to the upper half, and place the lid on.

“Hey, you’re a magician?! Tell me beforehand if you’re gonna use magic. Or are you *trying* to frighten me?”

“Oh, pardon me.”

“Sorry, manager. She can’t be stopped once she gets like this.”

I wouldn’t go so far as to say magicians are considered suspicious, but ordinary people do tend to keep a little distance from them.

Anyway, time to continue my work now.

Next I cut a slit in the upper part of the lid, and make an exit point for the air to blow out of. I make a similar hole in the lower part of the box as an inlet.

Last is the iron plate... I burn the [Ventilate] spell on to the dish made of iron, fill it with plenty of magic power, and affix it in the lower part of the wooden box.

Truly simple. It is now complete. I didn’t even need thirty minutes for it.

“Now then, experiment begin.”

I activate [Ventilate], inscribed on the iron dish, causing a breeze.

The wind blows out upward, being impregnated with cold air as it blows past the [Frozen] boards along the way.

[Freeze] concentrates cold air to put its target on ice, but it doesn't control how much cold air the frozen object gives off.

And since it's a persistent effect, the [Frozen] object will absolutely not melt. In other words it will permanently continue giving off cold air.

It'll stop working when the plate with [Ventilate] in the lower part runs out of magic power, but [Ventilate] itself isn't a particularly difficult spell, so it'll be easy to install a new one.

And this [Ventilate] should be more than enough to maintain itself for a summer.

“If you replace this [Ventilate] inscribed part one a year, you should be able to pass the summer in cool bliss.”

“Oh ho, this is quite nice.”

The principle of it is closer to a *cold air fan* than an air conditioner, but the ice it's using was made with [Freeze], so it is very high in effect.

Unfortunately the air power on it couldn't be adjusted, but... Wait, maybe I could build in three levels of [Ventilate], from weak wind to strong wind?

“I made the command words to start [Ventilate] up, “Air conditioner, activate”. You can use the same words to turn it on or off.”

“Is this one of those *magic tool* things? I’m pretty sure these things are paid for in gold coins. Are you sure about this?”

“Yes, this is still in the experimental stage, so I wouldn’t take money for it.”

I’ll develop a more detailed commercial version later. I’m sure it would sell fine at 10 gold coins each.

“But this is a surprise... No matter how hot you may have felt, to create a magic tool like this so easily... You magicians sure are somethin’.”

“She’s actually a special case. She is the “Sage of Wind,” Yuuri *Albine* after all.”

He gently emphasized the Albine name.

His possessiveness is surprisingly strong... I’m happy about it though. I’m *really* happy about it though!

“The rumored... I’d heard the owner of the title changed, but I had no idea she was still a child.”

“Could you at least call her a beautiful young girl?”

“Ooh, well she must certainly be your girlfriend. Are you sir Haster’s apprentice too?”

“Ah, uh—yeah. I sure... am?”

Haster was surprise attacked while endorsing me, then became tight-lipped.

Don't you think that was careless? We have a very secret-filled personal history after all.

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And thus in the City of Comb, a specialty product called the “Air Conditioner” was born.

Author's Note: A story about one of the achievements made by Yuuri.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 57

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) November 19, 2017 9 Minutes

Good news!

First, this chapter marks half of the chapters in the series being translated for your enjoyment! WOO!

Second, my translating speed is improving, and I'll have a fair bit of free time this week! So, in celebration of being half-way through translating the series, I'll be trying to release a few extra chapters this week. Look forward to some more Yuuri!

And now, the chapter:

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 57: Orc Extermination

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After unexpectedly inventing a new magic tool at the cafe, I created one more “air conditioner” to give to mister Foras as a gift.

I bought several iron plates and placed many years worth of [Ventilate] on them, so that should hold for a while.

I wrote how to create the magic tool's spell formula on a piece of paper that I handed over to the cafe's owner, so anyone interested should be able to figure out its composition.

Of course it would be profitable to have exclusive sales of it, but... Considering the riches stowed away at the cottage, it doesn't feel

like there's much reason at this point. I'm making it a free service.

As long as I have enough in reserve to continue living with him, I don't need to live in excessive luxury.

"And so, here's a gift for you, mister Foras."

"Hoo, a magic tool that blows out cool air, eh."

Mister Foras hears about the wooden box type magic tool, and appeared full of interest.

Of course it's the first time he's seen this type of item, so that makes sense.

"You'll be really glad to have this for the coming season I think? The operator's manual is here."

"This'll be a real life saver for me here."

"In that case, make it so what I'm searching for here is free."

"Awfully shrewd of ya. But not a bad exchange for a magic tool I suppose."

Magic tools are usually paid for in gold coins, so it should be a nice deal.

And so, having done a good job of selling my experiment results, I realized with a gasp,

—I haven't made any progress on my investigation.

This is supposed to be an inquiry that's required for my future livelihood, so what am I doing getting sidetracked?!

I need to tackle this more seriously... I tightened my expression into one of determination, and stretched my hand out to the next document.

~*~

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“—Found it.”

It's taken me about five hours since then.

After reading through two more documents, I finally discovered the descriptive information in a third one.

It said—

—Along with the aphrodisiac component included in an orc's bodily fluids, it also has an *ovulation inducing* effect.

The hero of erotic monsters, which can impregnate the females of any species: the orc. When that special characteristic of theirs came to mind, this is the question that I held.

To accomplish mating between so many different species, it would of course be necessary to prepare the eggs on the female side.

However, since there are very few women who would be excited by hideous orcs... Without some sexual excitement, and easily induced

ovulation, there would be problems in mating.

Even so, they have the absolute most powerful breeding ability in the world.

In other words, bringing women into “that state,” I figured *something* had to be involved.

Haster and I, having “Eternal Youth” and “Immortality”, have no species preservation instincts.

To say nothing of the fact that my body turned “Eternally Youthful” before my first menstruation.

In other words, our sexual desires are completely for entertainment purposes, and we can’t leave offspring as a result of our actions.

But, if I can get hold of this ability of orcs, then even I can take the first step towards getting pregnant.

Generally speaking, humans are ones who dislike loneliness.

Life with just the two of us... If that continues forever, then boredom and stagnation will inevitably set in.

Right now Alec is giving us variation in our lives, but given another five years, he’s sure to go off on his own somewhere.

For that moment... No, for my desires as an individual, I want a bond with Haster by any possible means.

If I’m going to be called a carnivore for that, then go ahead and call me a carnivore!

“But I obviously can’t use it as is, huh... Nonetheless, I need to actually have the stuff or, naturally, nothing will come of it.”

If I use it as is, then it'll result in being pregnant with an orc's child. That's something I definitely can't have.

I think some kind of processing will be necessary, but unless I see the actual real thing first...

Except the rule when it comes to orcs is that they're creatures to get rid of. Adventurers are actually gathering in this city right now to do that.

If it continues to play out like that, the orcs in the area will probably be hunted down to the very last one.

"Hrm, that's... Not good. I need to reserve at least one of them as a sample."

That's not the only problem. Drawing out their fluids would of course require touching them, after all.

I feel discomfort just from touching boy-Haster, so touching a monster's— and if it's an orc, then "discomfort" wouldn't even begin to express it.

Moreover, since it causes arousal in women, I wouldn't even be able to directly touch them.

"I'll need some other person... But then, women would pretty much be hopeless..."

Which means... Men?

To wring an orc dry?

HasterxOrc came to mind for a moment, a thought I hastily dismissed.

“Who would want that?!”

I reflexively gave my own rebuttal.

The world of those aesthetics is a privilege only allowed to the beautiful. An orc being his partner is absolutely not going to fly.

“Bad, bad, that is *so* bad!”

I’m the only one allowed to have him in the first place. I’m not going to let anyone else do that to him!

Hold on, why did this go in the direction of wringing Haster dry I wonder?

While squeezing my head and writhing around on the floor, I suddenly came to my senses.

“Anyway, I’ll have to hire men who are in to that kind of thing.”

I’m sure if I go through the back alleys, there should be establishments of that type.

The problem is I can’t bring Haster along to there.

Yeah, if I bring his beautiful boy self to a place like that, then I’m

sure his butt would be bleeding the next day.

I can't very well go by myself... But Yig isn't a very reliable escort either, so he's out.

Which means, the only one left is mister Oreas...

"Well heck, I don't really care if they dig into him."

"What's up? Are you going to go dig a hole somewhere?"

"Well, I guess. They probably will dig into his hole."

"Huh?"

"Don't care personally, but young lady... Could ya stop rollin' around in the store?"

They stare at me dubiously after I had been rolling around on the floor.

I have a feeling our dialogue didn't really connect, but eh, let's not worry about that.

"I've gained insight on our next prospect, so I'd like to go back to the inn, but... Do you have anything else you want to do?"

"No, I was just thinking of suggesting that we head back after I'm done reading this."

"In that case I'll wait for you to finish reading, so take your time."

After that we returned to the inn, discussed the situation, brought mister Oreas with me to the back alleys... And succeeded in hiring a number of male prostitutes.

At that time, they were making excessive advances on mister Oreas, but, well, he somehow managed to weather through it.

Yup, I got a peek into a new world.

~*~

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A few days later.

The orc nest was discovered in the southern forest, so an elimination group composed of adventurers was organized.

We also formed a party, with mister Oreas as the leader, to join in on the excursion.

A party of three people and one animal, moreover two of them being children, is probably a novelty for others to see. They're openly sending dubious gazes our way.

It's officially mister Oreas joining solo. We are acting as his support, and joined in on the extermination.

Becoming official adventurers involves registration and other obnoxious stuff.

"I guess it makes sense there aren't many women here."

"Our targets are orcs, after all. Many among the other parties also had just their women sit this one out."

"There's always that one in a million chance."

"You be as careful as you can too, okay Yuuri?"

"I'll be fine. My main weapon is a bow, so I won't be getting close to them."

My ability to use magic isn't very well known, so I planned on being as secretive about it as possible.

I used it quite openly at the cafe, but word of that hasn't spread very far yet.

Haster is using the second weapon I developed, the super large war hammer, "Cleaver," and dragon scale equipment, making him look the part of the vanguard.

Though since his physique is actually quite small, the unbalance between his that and his equipment is piling the attention from our surroundings on him.

"Yo, are you the "Wyvern Killer" Oreas? It's a real honor to be teaming up with ya!"

"Is bringin' kids along really a good idea? Orcs'll be a pretty tough opponent for brats, don't ya think?"

"Not a problem. They're very skilled."

"Try your best not to drag the rest of us down."

I suppose it makes sense that mister Oreas is well known. Many of the adventurers called out to him.

Their tone is bad, but many of them seem worried for the children joining in on this.

All together including us, there were 5 parties, totaling 23 people and 1 animal, to brave the forest.

We gathered at 8 in the morning, arrived at the forest by 9, and

began the search at 10.

It's most effective to move against the nocturnal orcs in the early morning.

"Yig, take care of watching from the sky please."

"Agya!"

At my "request," Yig danced high into the sky.

The other four parties have scouts in them, but we don't, so Yig's sky surveillance will be important.

The only problem is, the forest is going to make his vision spotty.

We can probably safely leave it to the other parties who seem to have plenty of experience, but...

Even so, their ability appears to be slightly lower than the members of Forest Bear before their strengthening, so I can't be careless.

"Oh, there's a kefa fruit..."

"Now's not the time; keep cautious and focused."

When I found an antidote fruit on an animal trail and reflexively reacted to it, Haster was prompted to warn me.

This is an occupational illness, isn't it?

Naturally, with only the information that they're somewhere in the forest to go on, the search didn't proceed very smoothly.

The deep undergrowth pulled at our feet and stopped us from walking.

Within the gloomy forest, serpents and wild dogs came to attack us.

Hidden in the thickets were sudden drop-offs to natural pits, causing people to get injured.

With how untouched this place is by people, it's more openly murderous than the mountain at Mareba.

Whenever the healers treated people we had to stop, slowing our progress. It's already well into mid-day.

"This'll only be dangerous if we hurry. Let's take a short break here."

"Hey, what are you doing deciding for all of us?!"

"Don't quarrel over something like this."

All the party leaders are talking together, but it doesn't seem like they're cooperating very well.

They're probably frustrated about how long it's taking, and how the search isn't progressing as they expected.

They're fighting over leadership, displaying behavior similar to monkeys fighting to be the boss at the top.

"Now, now, calm down. At the very least, we do need to have a bite to eat, so having it now, while there's no danger around, isn't a bad idea."

"Tsk, yeah, I guess... Hey, we're having lunch."

He called it lunch, but it's nothing like what we did with the merchant party, when we started a fire and really cooked.

It's rather poor fare; we sit down, shave off some dried meat and gnaw on it together with some bread.

We can't really light a fire when we're near our target, so we can't make anything fancy.

Our party also endured by cutting up some dried meat, sandwiching it between pieces of hard bread with vegetables, and gnawing on it.

"Agya."

"Here's your share, Yig."

"Ugyu ugyu."

Well, except I put soup in one of our water bags beforehand, soaked the dried meat in it, and used a little trick of soaking the bread in it when it was meal time.

Hard, dried meat is tough on my jaw.

Yig's sky surveillance slackened, the scouts were joining us for a meal... The extermination group's caution dropped away, and in that moment...

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Several massive figures appeared before us!

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 58

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) November 21, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 58: Raid

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What suddenly appeared were giants who were nigh on 5 meters tall.

Where were these massive figures lurking around? With their physique, just walking caused the ground to shake, as one let off a surprise blow.

The guy who ate the brunt of that hit was the healer from the quarreling party.

He was blown away several meters at great speed, then hit the ground.

His chest is still moving, so he must still be breathing, but his limbs are twisted in unnatural directions, and he doesn't appear to be conscious anymore.

The first to react was, of course, Haster. With how long he was a mercenary, he's able to immediately respond to crises.

“Yuuri, get back!”

The second attack, which should have exacerbated the damage... The same kind of blow that easily blew a person away, was easily stopped with *Cleaver*.

While taking some distance, I checked our current state.

What stood before us were giant creatures known as trolls.

The blows given from their massive physiques possess power that practically spits in the face of techniques and skill. They're monsters who have turned countless warriors into chunks of meat.

And there are five of them.

Their rock-like skin could more appropriately be called a shell, it's so hard and tough. And in that very appearance lies their secret.

In other words, these things... They've probably been lurking here in this rocky area all along.

They're enemies that we normally should have noticed.

But we were too busy keeping each other in check, and shouting.

Instead of our attention being on what was around us, it was turned inward.

We let our guards down completely.

"They're trolls! Five of them! They've already got us surrounded in a close formation!"

Mister Oreas briefly described the situation, and starts giving orders to the others.

“Leave healing the injured for later! Each party can take one of the trolls. Warriors, don’t let them get through!”

For the sake of supporting Haster, who’s holding the enemy back, he molds magic power from behind.

But it would seem he didn’t need to do something like that.

Though the troll swung its club around with strength exceeding that of five people, it was met with even greater strength and weight behind Cleaver’s attack.

On top of that, with [Acceleration] activating in assistance, it demonstrated unbelievable power as it turned the club to sawdust, and subsequently crushed the troll on the other end of that club.

A sound similar to a water bag bursting sounded as a flower of blood bloomed.

“... Urp?!”

That uhh... While I am its developer, that sight is gruesome. It’s truly an appalling sight. I think I might puke.

But that’s the only direction I won’t be able to keep my view towards. Just looking at that gruesome corpse makes me feel sick.

In any case, there’s no way a collection of intermediate level adventurers are going to be able to deal well with four trolls.

I pull *Third Eye (Revised)* from my waist, nock an arrow, and choose a target.

The most I can use [Body Reinforcement] in a day is three times. If

I'm going to use magic, then I should hold on to a little bit more, but... This is no time to conserve energy.

One of the warriors is holding his shield out in front to meet a troll with, and just as that monster is about to bring his club down on the warrior's head, I shoot my arrow at it!

“GOAAAAGYABUH?!”

As it lets out a war cry, certain of its victory, an iron arrow surpassing the speed of sound slams into its face, and it also is pulverized.

Hmmm... Are the weapons I make a bit overpowered?

“I'll smash that beautiful face of yours into... Er, it was actually a beastly face, though.”

I tried muttering the signature phrase in a manga I saw somewhere.¹

Mister Oreas also shoots off a ridiculously powered up [Flame Arrow] from his dragon claw staff, delivering a fatal wound to another one of them.

Now with two remaining, the ones panicking from the surprise attack righted their stances.

“Hum, the ones who didn't drag their feet to the very end would be those who've had plenty of experience I suppose?”

If Haster hadn't stepped out in front of me and exposed himself to danger, then even I probably would have lost myself in a panic and been crushed.

The vanguard blocks the enemy attacks, and mister Oreas gets ready to deliver the finishing blows, while I head over toward the healer that was first hit to treat him.

My healing magic is at a novice's level, but supplementing my lack of skill with magic power should make that no problem.

I have knowledge of skeletal structure, so I roughly return the bones to their original place... Urp.

Connect the nerves... Huueeh...

Then I just promote his natural healing ability, and he's more-or-less back to his old self.

That umm... I'm a little weak to that grotesque imagery; I did a more-or-less adequate job, but... Well, there shouldn't be any issues. Probably.

"Uh... Kua...."

It would seem that he's regaining consciousness now that his wounds are healed.

Having such grave wounds healed is gonna raise all sorts of suspicions, so I'll quickly move away from where he is. Fortunately, the only one who had a chance to pay attention over here was Haster it would seem.

With an oblivious look on my face, I returned to his side, and he gave me an inconspicuous thumbs up. Ehehe...

“Alright, we can win this!”

“Anyone injured, step back, and switch in once you’re healed!”

“Don’t try to attack with swords! Kill them with magic!”

It would appear that with only two of them left, the prospects are leaning in our favor.

At this point I just need to sit back and watch to make sure they don’t make a comeback.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

“Hey, is Poulson really okay?”

“Yeah, aside from the bleeding, he didn’t take any serious injuries. We won’t have any trouble continuing our search now.”

“Thank goodness. I thought it might have been fatal.”

It would have been fatal if left alone, though.

After fighting back the trolls, we treated our injured and searched our surroundings.

It would seem the first guy who got hit was called Poulson. He appeared to have no memory of me healing him, giving me a sense of relief.

“Sorry, Poulson. I got in a fight over leadership and neglected to check the area.”

“We got a little carried away too... Sorry about that.”

“Naw, there’s nothing you could have done about that surprise attack.”

Naturally, since someone was injured, they couldn’t very well get into a fight over being the boss, and came to a mutual reconciliation.

“And now, thanks to his noble sacrifice, the discord in the party was resolved, and turned into a beautiful harmony.”

“Uh hey, he’s not dead y’know.”

Haster quips at my silly line. Relaxing in that manner for a while, the party members come over to us.

“Uhh, well... Sorry, for treating you like kids. I never would have thought you would be able to use such a rigid bow.”

“I guess we should have expected as much if Oreas counts on you. That war hammer’s power just about made me piss myself!”

“And of course, its relieving to know that “Wyvern Slayer” Oreas is just as skilled as they say.”

Their judgment of us made a complete turnaround when we offed four of the trolls, all told.

Mister Oreas defeated the last one after that, so our contribution rating rose dramatically.

“We didn’t have any serious injuries, and we got to see the true strength of the rumored hero. Orcs’ll be easy pickings at this rate!”

“Keep saying that and you’ll let your guard down. Then we’ll just get into another bit of trouble like before.”

“Oh, now that you mention it...”

We decided to take turns getting breaks this time, leaving two parties on watch at any moment.

This way we won’t get surprise attacked.

“Agya—!”

Having just finished our meal, Yig came dancing through the air back down from his high altitude surveillance.

What’s he so excited about?

He’s fluttering his wings around, desperately trying to bring my attention to something. It’s cute.

“You’re so cute, Yig—“

In response to his behavior, I spontaneously tried petting his head and neck.

But he was unusually opposed to it. Could it be something urgent?

“What’s wrong?”

"I think he's trying to tell me something, but I don't speak dragon."

"Could it be that he found the orcs?"

Yig bobs his head in a nod. He has a good grasp on what we're saying; I'm not sure if I should be glad about that, or frustrated by it...

Let's study dragon language next.

"Can you understand what Yig is saying, Haster? You figured out what he was saying?"

"I doubt there are many things he would come report to us in a hurry for in this situation. The most likely reason was that he found our objective."

Anyway, if we found their nest, then we'll have to communicate it. Let's go speak with the party leaders.

"That said, mister Oreas, please take care of it."

"Why do *I* have to go and explain this?"

"Because I have a communication disorder."

"Communication disorder?"

"Think of it as a fear of talking to people."

"Oooh, I see..."

In place of myself, who can't speak with people I'm meeting for the

first time, I asked mister Oreas to handle the explanation.

They questioned Yig's information because they think he's a winged lizard, but due to their trust in mister Oreas, we headed toward what was apparently the orc nest.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

In the deepest parts of the forest, in a broken and abandoned hunting lodge, they had gathered.

Not even ten of the orcs could fit in the lodge, leaving the ones with lower standing to stay outside, by the looks of it.

From inside came a dog-like cry... It sounds something like language, so maybe they caught some type of animal race?

Come to think of it, since they need "females from other races" for "breeding" purposes... That's not limited to "humans" in their options.

"Looks like they managed to catch a kobold or something and breed with it..."

"An abandoned hunting lodge, huh. With trolls taking up residence so close, it's no wonder it was abandoned."

We speak with the ones who came back from scouting the place. It's a breath of relief knowing that it wasn't a person caught in there.

Right, I have to make my request now, or...

“Excuse me, but I want to use an orc for an experiment, so I would like to let one live and capture it if possible?”

“Huh? How the hell would you use it?”

“Well, I guess that depends on what it’s being used for... I’ve made all the preparations for when we get back, so please grant this request of mine.”

Hiring the homosexuals wasn’t exactly cheap, either.

Moreover, they were giving a “weird look” to Haster. He’s in danger from behind.

As such, I would like to finish this quickly, if we can.

“The guards aren’t gonna look fondly on letting it into the city, but...”

“But for that, look, we’ve got mister Oreas with us. And well, I have another connection too.”

Though that connection is none other than myself. I have to make effective use of my title as sage sometimes.

“Well, in that case we’ll help out, but... Our highest priority is not letting them get away.”

“That makes perfect sense.”

Since we know what they caught isn’t a person, we have no interest in protecting it, so the “burn all the orcs to the ground” opinion is probably going to win out.

“So anyway... About our tactics for catching one...”

For a short while, my various thoughts on how to capture and bring in one of the orcs began.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 59

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) November 22, 2017 9 Minutes

So I heard you like chapters of Yuuri. Here's another one for the week!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 59: Research Materials

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb](#) . [wordpress](#) . [Com](#)

There is an ironclad rule when exterminating orcs.

It is a single, and very simple thing. Basically... “Don’t let a single one get away”.

In this world, orcs are seen as vermin to be hunted down.

The proof of that is in the high mortality rate of orcs, and at the same time the high mortality rate is connected to their reproduction rate.

Right now, before my eyes, because orcs can impregnate *any female*, a kobold is being treated as a seedbed.

Which means if we let even one of them get away, then low order beast people, or even cattle, horses, and other livestock can be used for breeding by them.

They’ll use any female, increase their numbers, and then without

even worrying about inbreeding they'll further increase their numbers...

They hardly worry about diversity as a species, or even the risk of deformities. They can use the same womb as many times as they want to increase their numbers.

So to speak, they're clones that use the wombs of women. Hence, leaving even one of them will allow them to copy infinitely.

To eliminate them requires that not one of them be left in the world at a time; it's necessary that they are annihilated without letting any leak by. Of course, that's impossible.

Consequently, they're considered vermin that are impossible to exterminate.

The hunting lodge before us is small, and since it's small, the lower ranking ones who couldn't get inside it are scattered around outside it.

To keep from leaving a single one, we'll need to annihilate the surrounding ones.

Fortunately, we have the personnel gathered for that purpose, but... To be honest, we can't even leave a 1 in 10,000 chance.

As such, I've prepared alternative measures.

The exact opposite of a siege battle; a pinpoint attack. With the enemy's formation and these battle tactics, there are certain to be ones who try to flee.

Accordingly, while starting the battle, mister Oreas constructs [Clay Walls] to surround them on three sides.

With [Clay Walls] exceeding five meters closing them in on three sides, they were caught in a dead end.

This way their escape route has been physically cut off completely.

“Alright, CHAAAAAARGE!”

“Let’s go, you bastards!”

“Kill ’em all! Advance!”

Each party leader cries out upon completion of the [Clay Walls], and twenty adventurers rush forward.

The other adventurers entered the stage within the enclosure, and I stealthily reinforced the [Clay Walls] with [Toughness].

I could imagine that, considering mister Oreas’ magic power, just surrounding them with the enclosure would leave problems in how solid it was.

Naturally, if I were to reveal that I’m a magician then I could openly use it, but I don’t want to stand out too much.

Haster seems to want me to be more well known for some reason, but personally I’m fine with just living quietly together with him, so his desire is not progressing very much.

“SQUEEEEEAL?!”

“Humans! *Where from?!’*”

“Wall! Can’t run!”

Walls suddenly stood, and then adventurers rushed forward.

The orcs fell into confusion seeing that, and without even being able to counterattack, they fluttered about every which way in a

panic.

The ones who normally should have given commands were the high ranking individuals who were endeavoring in their breeding inside the lodge, so the confusion was further accelerated.

“Alright, now’s our chance! Don’t let ’em get away!”

Of course, we’re here to ensure that they indeed don’t get out.

The group rushing into the enclosure caused confusion in all directions, so anyone trying to leave the confines of it will have my bow or Haster’s war hammer lay into them.

Any orc trying to destroy the walls will have Yig assaulting them from the air, and without achieving their goal, they themselves will instead collapse to the ground.

Though their strength and stamina surpass that of humans, when surprise attacked and confused, they couldn’t even form an organized counteroffensive... And they were easily suppressed.

~*~

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Eventually the battle was over and, aside from a single orc, they were all wiped out.

The remaining orc was restrained, and telling him, “If you disobey us then we’ll kill you, and if you try to run away we’ll kill you too,” we dragged him along as we headed for the city.

The orc was kept far away from the few female adventurers among us, and with a bow trained to his back, we prodded him along as we

arrived back to town.

At the city's entrance, just as we expected, the gatekeeper gave us a dirty look (of course), but upon passing mister Oreas' fame and a little something to sweeten the deal (bribe money) by him, he let us through without making a fuss.

After knocking the orc unconscious and wrapping him in straw so he's not visible from outside, I went through the back alleys and brought him into a room in that certain place.

I left the tasks of reporting our success and receiving our reward to Haster and mister Oreas, and watched over the orc along with the hired male prostitutes.

Since I'm a woman, I used a mask to make sure I don't inhale the odor. If their fluids are aphrodisiacs, then even the smell might be dangerous.

I make certain the prostitutes will deal with me if I go completely bonkers. Since, you know, I'd really rather not have an orc's child?

Shortly thereafter, the orc awakens.

"Oi-oink?!"

"My oh my, you've finally opened your eyes? Little orc."

Kukuku... while suppressing laughter, I gently speak to the orc.

I'm feeling like a dark villain right now, and getting a high on that feeling.

"I feel kind of bad doing this as soon as you've awoken, but... I'm

going to have you do a little job for me.”

“What, this place? Let go!”

“That’s something I can’t discuss. And if I let you go, you’d just run wild, wouldn’t you?”

To say nothing of this being in the middle of a city. There’s no way I can’t let him go free.

“Bitch... What, intend do?”

Orcs are basically part of a separate race known as beast people, so it’s possible for them to speak the common language of this world.

Though with the construction of their pharynx and their low intelligence, their speech tends to be rather broken.

“Your fluids are necessary for my research. If I complete this research, then sexual frigidity and infertility can both be solved at once... Not that an orc would understand.”

“Bitch... Going to, torture me?”

“Exactly, and I’m glad you’re quick on the uptake. Well heck, once I get what I need from you I might consider letting you go, you know?”

Except “what I need” is enough of an orc’s excretions that it’ll kill him.

Of course I am at no obligation to tell him that.

“Kuh, just kill me!”

Oooo—, to hear that line from an orc... Wow, being the villain feels good, huh?

With a snap of my finger, the male prostitutes lined up along the wall come forward.

“My apologies, but despite how I may look, I am a woman. If I were to squeeze out your fluids, it would cause a slight problem. So I have hired these gentlemen to act as my proxies.”

“S-stop...”

Fear and horror distort the orc’s face. It’s a rare sight in a sense.

“I have made a request of them to squeeze out your bodily fluids. Of course, I don’t think it’ll be a big deal if they get some side benefits from it...?”

“Wait... STOP?!”

“Well then, I don’t have much time, so please hurry and get to work. I will be heading back to the waiting room.”

“U-UWAAAAAAAAAA?!”

While listening to the orc’s screams, I moved to the waiting room.

If I stayed there, then I would probably get turned on too.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

The orc survived until the next morning. I would expect no less with its stamina.

Dozens of liters of fluid was collected. I suppose it's satisfactory for research purposes.

Haster worriedly peeked in to check on things part-way through but, well, the other room being how it was, he wore a weary expression as he departed.

As far as I was concerned, a bit of the sexual excitement components were leaking into the room and slightly affecting me, so I would have been happy to go a round while he was here...

The next morning I paid all the prostitutes their compensation for their overnight work... There was a strange glow about them, but let's not think too much about that.

The acquired fluid was put in bottles, which were [Frozen] whole, and on top of that they were packed with cotton into boxes, and firmly secured.

After all, if I just used it as it is, then what I'll be pregnant with is an orc's child.

I'll be able to study how to extract its components in detail once we get back to the cottage.

In any case, I've accomplished my goal here.

"But really, an orc's fluid... Won't you just go mad if you use something like that?"

“Its ovulation promoting agents and aphrodisiac effects are guaranteed though, you know? As long as I can accurately extract those components, of course.”

While having breakfast with Haster in the air-conditioned cafe, we decide on our upcoming plans.

They wouldn't like it very much if Yig entered a restaurant like this, so he's staying back at the inn with mister Oreas.

“I'm one step closer to fulfilling my aspiration now.”

“Kids... Huh.”

His expression seems a bit complex. Does he... Not want to have children?

“No, that's not it at all. I want to have kids too; I want you to give birth to my children. That's why I'm working so hard every night.”

“Please don't use such explicit terms.”

Talking about birth and stuff, are you trying to make me turn red like this?

“But I want to keep having fun with just the two of us, without restraints, for a little while longer I think. Do you get that?”

“Of course I get it.”

Yes, I understand plenty. I'm the type who also considered how much I want to enjoy a life smeared in lust and laziness.

Though my position in the equation is reversed from what I expected.

"This just means I've obtained the materials. I still need to research it, and there's no actual guarantee it will work. Besides, it's a medicine, so we're free to choose when we want to use it. So we don't need to rush... You see?"

"Really... Yeah, I suppose so."

"So when the time comes that you want children, be sure to tell me, okay? I promise I won't use it until then."

"S-sure."

When it comes to children, it really is something for both of us to decide.

Without both people being prepared and deciding, I've heard of many times where making an "oopsie" just doesn't go well. We'll have one when we both agree to it.

To make that happen, I'm going to have to modify these ingredients as quickly as I can, but... It looks like I was going a little off track too.

Well, I understand why... I'm actually still in a bit of an excited state. It really does have quite the effect.

"Alright, so after we say our goodbyes, shall we leave town sometime in the afternoon?"

"Eh? In the afternoon...?"

“Is that going to be a problem?”

A huge one.

If we leave on our trip, then mister Oreas and Yig are going to be continuously nearby. In other words, we can't *do it*.

Leaving my excitement half-way and continuing the trip would be... Is this how Haster always feels?

“Could we wait until tomorrow if possible? And um, hurry back to the inn...?”

I fidget as I make my request... My lower region is getting a bit warm... No, hot really...

Really, this is... That fluid's effect is worse than I imagined.

After that, when we returned to the inn, an unusual situation happened; *I* was the one who pushed *him* down.

... Orcs are scary.

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We ended up departing the next day.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 60

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) November 24, 2017 9 Minutes

And here's one more Yuuri chapter for the week! Expect the next one on Sunday as usual.

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

Act 3, Chapter 60: The City of Cornus

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazeweb](#) . [wordpress](#) . [Com](#)

“Haster!”

“Yeah?”

“It's the ocean!”

“So it is. We'll have to buy some swimsuits.”

“I want a cute one.”

“Er, you two know we came here to catch a thief, right?”

It has been a week since then, and nothing happened along the way, allowing us to safely arrive at Cornus.

We went through the entrance inspection, and the expanse before our eyes was a massive harbor, and a beach.

“Sea bathing... That’s something we can do too, isn’t it?!”

I gazed at the glistening ocean with equally glistening eyes.

With a beach this large, forget a week, I probably wouldn’t mind staying here for a long while.

Anyway, we need to grab an inn, and immediately take in this coastal city!

I urge mister Oreas along to guide us towards the inn they’re lodging at.

“Oh my, Yuuri and Yig. Been a while, huh?”

“... You seem well, miss Bella.”

“Agya!”

When a voice called out as soon as we entered the inn, my excitement immediately dropped away. Oh right, she’s here too.

“Hm? Did mister Haster not come along?”

“What do you... Oooh, he couldn’t win against his “advancing age” and had to stay home.”

“Who’s “advancing in age”?!”

He delivered a firm fist onto the top of my head.

What did you expect me to do? It’s annoying explaining that you’re Haster.

“He’s actually right here. He says he’s using magic to disguise himself, since he’s famous.”

“Yeah, been a while, Bella.”

“Eh... A young boy?! I hadn’t considered that possibility!”

“Miss Bella, please don’t come any closer. This is mine.”

“*Shaa!*”

Yig and I intimidate her as she draws near while drooling.

Oh yeah, after the orc incident at Comb, accidentally going into heat and pushing him down, I’ve gotten used to him in this form too.

As such, my desire to show ownership of him is in full effect. I’m not giving him to anyone.

“Aah, I’m not gonna take him, so relax? I’ve got someone I started going out with too.”

“Uuu”

“Speaking of, where is Bhav?”

Miss Bella is at the inn’s counter. For some reason, mister Kale and mister Jack are in the kitchen, washing dishes.

It’s true, I don’t see Bhav anywhere, huh?

“Oh, he’s out trying to solve what happened with the memories of

the people who saw Livyatan's face when we caught her last time. It seems he's diligently working to see if he can stitch a likeness together with whatever information they have besides where their memory cuts off."

"Collecting information on what happened is certainly important, but... Doesn't look like we're getting anywhere with it."

"Because it's highly probable that some [Memory Manipulation] is being used. Actually, if our enemy is a magician, then wouldn't it be more effective to stake out shops that deal in those sorts of items?"

"Oh, I see... We'll have to look into those types of places. Leave it to good ol' Haster."

Obviously. He's a sage, after all.

Of course I hold that title too, but I'm less knowledgeable about the world...

"More importantly Haster, let's hurry into the city to go sightsee... I mean, go on a preliminary inspection."

"Just now, were you about to say sightseeing?"

"You're imagining things?"

"Well, it's not as if this is the only area where the next crime could be, so sightseeing may as well be an inspection."

"Hrm, mister Haster seems to have some kind of sweet atmosphere about him..."

"Ah, yeah, apparently they got married. Give them some congratulations."

"... Huh? Who and who did?"

For a moment, an expression of trying to comprehend what was just said passed over miss Bella.

Hmhmm, it's us, *us*!

"Sir Haster and Yuuri did."

"Good heavens... To think the sage was in to little girls?!"

"I'm not! I absolutely am not! I married her because she's Yuuri!"

He shouts in denial. Unfortunately it's not very convincing.

I dragged him along as he proudly refuted it, and we embarked on our sightseeing.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

"First we'll go to the beach to..."

"No we won't. Shouldn't we finish our job first?"

"Ugh... I guess so. Then shall we head to the knight order's headquarters?"

"Yeah, I suppose. Since this city has a knight order, I'd like to hear what they have to say."

A damper was put on the sightseeing mood, but our first stroll through the city with just the two of us isn't so bad either.

“Agya!”

“Yes, of course, you’re with us too, Yig.”

Since he’s been staying behind a lot lately, he seems to have become more intensely self-assertive, see?

Even if it’s not as much as in Solkalis, exuberance flowed from us as we walked through the streets.

Along the way, someone in a stall recommended some accessories to me, but I’ll have to control myself. Control—

“Oh, these shell earrings are so cute.”

“Why not try them on?”

“May I, shopkeeper?”

“Sure ya can. Go right ahead an’ have a look see.”

—I couldn’t control myself.

I took a peep at the roadside street vendor, some small pink shell earrings caught my eye, and I ended up trying them on.

They clinked and clanked at the bottom of my ears with a cooling ring, making the harsh sunlight feel a little gentler on me.

“What do you think? How does it look, Haster?”

“It looks mighty fine on ya, ’cause ya’lls cute, little miss.”

“Yeah, doesn’t it look good?”

Haster piggybacks on the shopkeeper’s flattery.

It suited my tastes, so I bought a set, and wrapped one of them around Yig’s horn.

“Now we match, Yig.”

“Ugyu~”

“Well, ain’t that cute. This little guy... Ain’t a winged lizard, huh. Don’t got front legs, so could it be he’s a wyvern?”

“Yes, due to some circumstances, a wyvern’s child was put in our care.”

“Wyverns and the like that get familiar with people are so much wanted by them there knight orders that they’ll be adroolin’ over ’em.”

The shopkeeper unflinchingly strokes Yig’s neck.

Now that I notice, this shopkeeper is quite young too, huh? Is she even an adult?

“You look rather young; are you watching the store for someone?”

“Naw, this here be my shop. Look see, here’s my store openin’ permit.”

“Oh, my apologies.”

A *store opening permit* is something that authorizes a shop to open within the city.

In a city this large, there are plenty of dubious shops, and it's easy for them to cause trouble, so the government issues these permits as a measure that grants peace of mind to travelers out shopping.

As proof that a business has the trust of the city, they're obligated to disclose their permit when opening a store.

"My apologies, you just looked so young that... Eh, 16?"

"Sure am. Pretty awesome, huh."

I was surprised when I saw the age on the certificate. This girl only has a one year age difference from me?

She's quite relaxed... Actually, for a merchant, she gives off a carefree impression.

Mister Elric, for example, hides a sly side within his mildness that calculates his interests, but...

She has the atmosphere of a cat sleeping in the sunlight. Thanks to that, I don't feel the slightest weariness of her. That probably draws in the customers though.

"Well, I underestimated you."

"All good. Name's Levy. Usually I open shop right 'round here, so come on back sometime."

"Oh, my name's Haster. This is Yuuri. We'll come by again; would you mind giving us a discount when we do?"

“Ahaha, ya’ll be the shrewd type. I’ll be thinkin’ ’bout it.”

She squints her eyes and her mouth takes on a “w” shape as she replies with a smile to us.

Her whole face is actually like a cat’s. Just looking at her makes me feel warm and fluffy. I want to pet her.

“By the way... I’ve heard there’s a robber calling herself a phantom thief breaking into places around here; is it safe for a girl like you to be opening shop?”

“Naw, that thief don’t come ’round these parts. ‘sides, I ain’t heard anythin’ ’bout the phantom thief hurtin’ anyone, which really gives some peace of mind.”

“Is that so... If anything happens, I’ll do whatever I can, so feel free to contact me at the inn managed by the guild.”

“Eh? Ya look like a little boy, but yer an adventurer? That there’s a surprise.”

“Mm, oh. Not me, but some people I know. We’ll just get you in contact with them so they can help you.”

“Haw, can’t say I approve of ya’ll borrowin’ someone else’s authority at your age, y’hear?”

Miss Levy knits her eyebrows and her face seems to be saying, “bad boy,” as she pokes his forehead.

... Isn’t she acting just a bit too friendly with him?

“That’s not really what I mean...”

“Hmmmph!”

“Wh-hey...?”

While he tries to continue the conversation, I pull on his sleeve with every ounce of strength I have.

“Hehe, looks like I made yer girlfriend jealous, so how’s about we stop this here.”

“Y-yeah, sorry.”

“I am not jealous. We just have places to be.”

“Ah well... Sorry fer keepin’ ya’ll.”

“It’s because you had such good merchandise. Don’t worry about it.”

“Glad it suited yer fancies. I should have some new merchandise in stock tomorrow, so drop on by.”

“Yeah, later.”

With a light wave of the hand, we parted from miss Levy.

After walking for a bit, he made one of his rare complaints.

“Yuuri, I thought we’d managed to get some info on the city, and yet...”

“But don’t you think you might have been a little too friendly when getting it?”

I puffed my cheeks out like a blow fish and replied with my own discontent.

“No, that was just small talk about the state of things in the city...”

“Hmph, by the way, the citizens don’t seem very afraid of this phantom thief, do they?”

“Yeah, based on what Oreas told us there hasn’t been much damage, so that may just be the case.”

“*Ugyu—!*”

Yig found a skewer stand, and brought my attention to it by pulling on my hair.

“Owowow... That hurts, Yig. Yes, I get it already!”

“Well, it’s almost noon; why don’t we eat while we walk?”

Saying so, Haster ordered ten skewers. Isn’t that a little much?

“Four for me, and four for Yig.”

“*Agya!*”

“And two for me?”

“You gonna eat three?”

“No, I actually probably can’t even eat two.”

“HAHAHA, my skewers are huge. You’ll burst yer belly eating three

of 'em, don't you think, little lady?"

The stall owner said that in good humor... But they certainly are big.

I take one of the grilled sausage skewers and immediately try biting down on it, but it's so thick it won't fit in my mouth.

"Munch... Chew..."

"By the way, sir, I've heard there's a phantom thief in this city...?"

Haster is trying to gather information just like he did before.

The result was the same as the last vendor. The klutzy phantom thief is actually something the citizens laugh about, and they've grown oddly attached to her it would seem.

"Well, what she's doing is bad, of course. It's just with how she always messes things up, it's hard to hate her."

"And besides, there have only been three incidents so far. There's no guarantee she's still in the city, huh?"

"Ooh, yeah. The next target could be in some other city, huh. That feels kinda sad in a way."

What's this about? Has she become one of the city's attractions already?

With ten grilled skewers in hand, we courteously waved as we left the stall.

After that we asked around at several more places, but the results were the same as before. They don't seem to feel there's any threat.

"Is there any real meaning in getting rid of her at this rate?"

"Well, it's a request, after all. Besides, she may be harmless now, but that will probably change in the future."

While I eat the skewer in my right hand, I feed the skewer in my left hand to Yig, who's on my head.

This kid has a bigger mouth than I do, so he's easily chowing down on it.

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While we ruminated on the stories of the non-threatening phantom thief, we came to the knight order's headquarters.

Author's Note: We finally arrived at Cornus. It's already the 60th chapter...?!